

"WHOSO OFFERETH
PRAISE GLORIFIETH ME"

GOSPEL HERALD

IN SONG

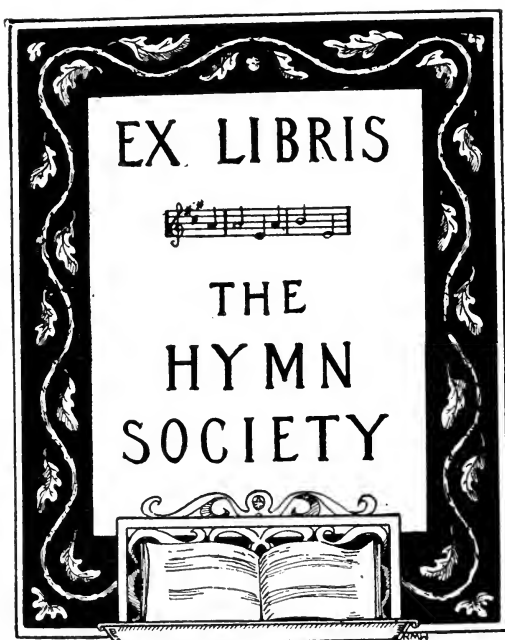
By
**William S. Nickle,
George J. Meyer
and O. F. Pugh.**

Compiled and arranged
for use in
Gospel Meetings,
Sunday Schools,
Prayer Meetings
and other
Religious Services.

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PREFACE.

GOSPEL HERALD will be found to contain the largest number of new Gospel Songs ever before published—together with the most useful and popular Hymns of the day, both new and old.

This volume embraces selections from the latest new Gospel Song writers, containing the best music to be found. Each piece has been thoroughly tested by experienced Hymn writers.

It contains two hundred and forty Hymns selected with great care, covering a large range of subjects, provided with a complete Topical Index. Songs will be found in this book for all occasions in the year for Sunday School Anniversaries, Rally Day, Flag Day, Children's Day, Missionary, Thanksgiving, Harvest Home, Patriotic and Temperance, Easter, Christmas and New Year, for Primary and Infant Departments.

We believe this collection will be welcomed by all Sunday Schools throughout the country, being the most complete Song Book of to-day and the most practical and desirable collection of Hymns and tunes yet offered for all kinds of Church Work, Sunday Schools, Prayer and Gospel Meetings.

We hope that these songs will not only find their way into Churches, Sunday Schools and Prayer Meetings, but in the homes of all people.

—THE EDITORS.

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MEYER & BROTHER, Publishers.

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1898N

GOSPEL HERALD

IN SONG.

No. 3. Gospel Herald.

"The Master is come, and calleth for thee." John 11: 28.

P. W. HILL.
With spirit.

LESTER PRICE.

1. "Gos - pel Her - ald" go pro - claim, O - ver land and o - ver main;
2. Hear the news so grand, sublime, Earth re-joyce thro' com-ing time;

Speed the tid - ings far and near, Preach the "word" that all may hear:
Raise your notes for Christ hath ris'n, Al - le - lu - jah's ring to heav'n

mp Ev - 'ry clime the world a - long, *ff* Loud - ly Her - ald Gos - pel song,
Loud our an-thems we will sing, Death is conquered, Christ is King,

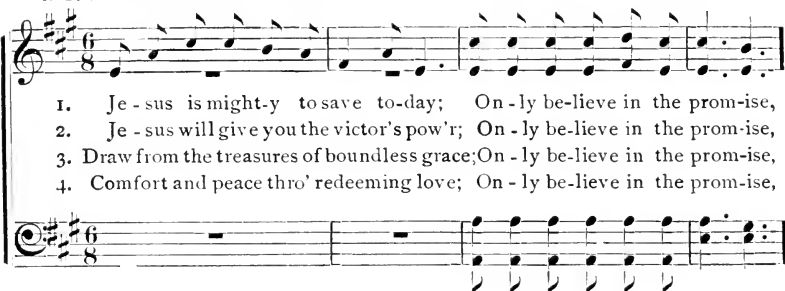
mp Ev - 'ry clime the world a - long, *f* Loud - ly Her - ald Gos - pel song,
Loud our an-thems we will sing, *ff* Death is conquered, Christ is King.

No. 4. Only Believe in the Promise.

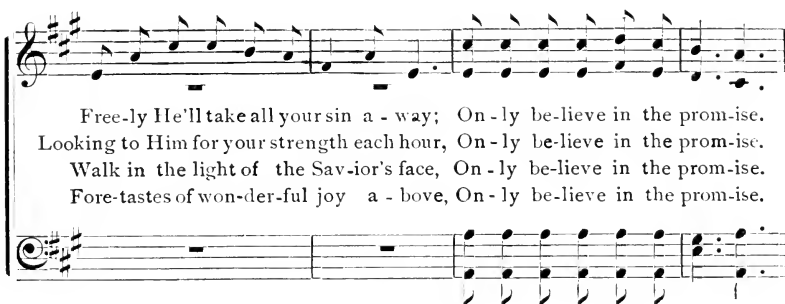
"Whereby are given unto us exceeding great and precious promises," II. Peter 1: 4.

J. B. VAUGHAN AND E. E. HEWITT.

J. H. TENNEY.

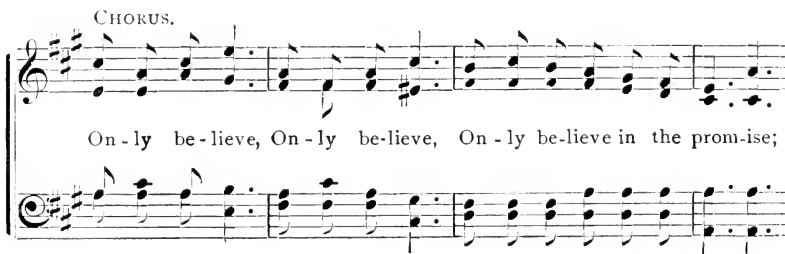


1. Je - sus is might-y to save to-day; On - ly be-lieve in the prom-ise,
 2. Je - sus will give you the victor's pow'r; On - ly be-lieve in the prom-ise,
 3. Draw from the treasures of boundless grace; On - ly be-lieve in the prom-ise,
 4. Comfort and peace thro' redeeming love; On - ly be-lieve in the prom-ise,

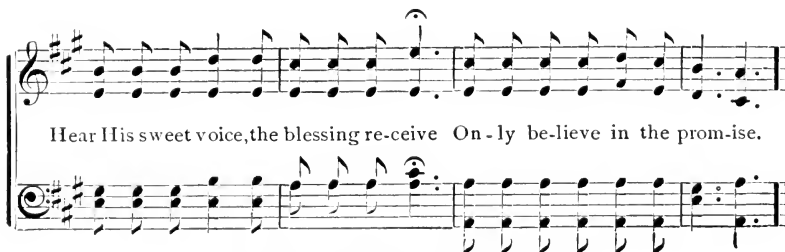


Free-ly He'll take all your sin a - way; On - ly be-lieve in the prom-ise.
 Looking to Him for your strength each hour, On - ly be-lieve in the prom-ise.
 Walk in the light of the Sav-ior's face, On - ly be-lieve in the prom-ise.
 Fore-tastes of won-der-ful joy a - bove, On - ly be-lieve in the prom-ise.

CHORUS.



On - ly be-lieve, On - ly be-lieve, On - ly be-lieve in the prom-ise;



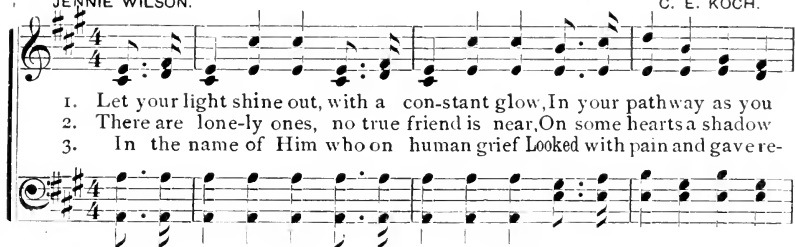
Hear His sweet voice, the blessing re-ceive On - ly be-lieve in the prom-ise.

No. 5. Let Your Light Shine Out.

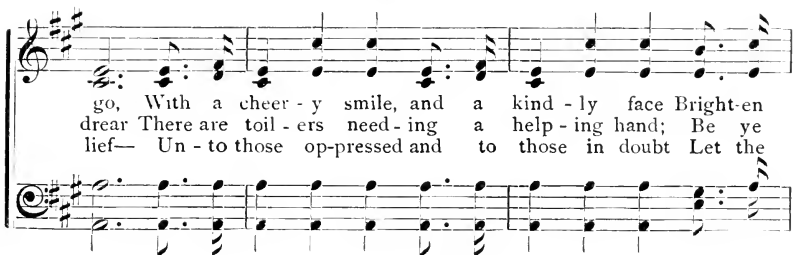
"Until the day dawn and the day star arise." II Pet. 1: 19.

JENNIE WILSON.

C. E. KOCH.

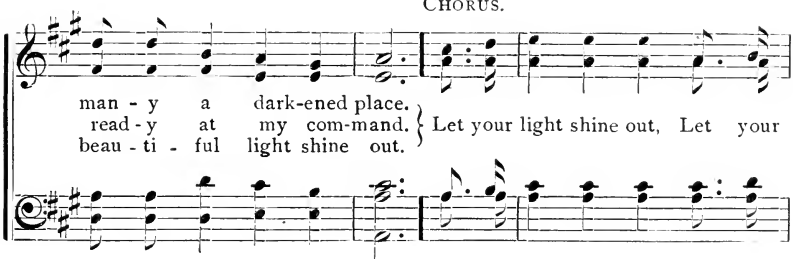


1. Let your light shine out, with a con-stant glow, In your pathway as you
2. There are lone-ly ones, no true friend is near, On some hearts a shadow
3. In the name of Him who on human grief Looked with pain and gave re-

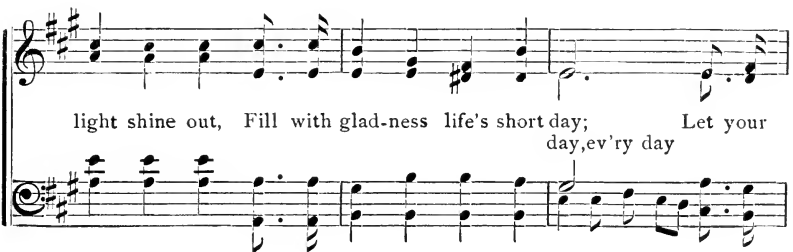


go, With a cheer-y smile, and a kind-ly face Bright-en
drear There are toil-ers need-ing a help-ing hand; Be ye
lief— Un-to those op-pressed and to those in doubt Let the

CHORUS.



man-y a dark-ened place,
read-y at my com-mand. } Let your light shine out, Let your
beau-ti-ful light shine out.



light shine out, Fill with glad-ness life's short day; Let your
day, ev'ry day



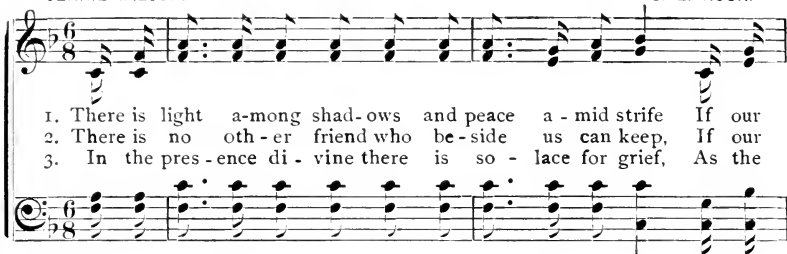
light shine out, let your light shine out, Scat-ter sun-shine all along your way.

No. 6. When Jesus is Near.

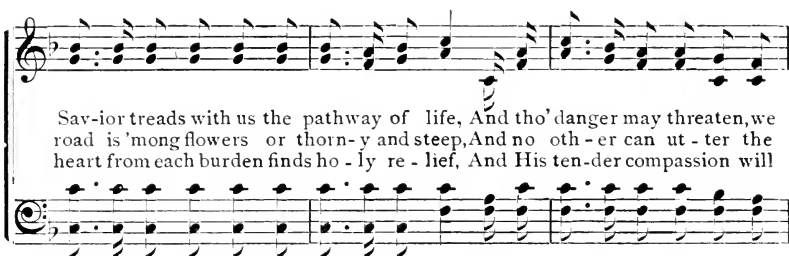
"Thou art not far from the Kingdom of God."—MARK 12: 34.

JENNIE WILSON.

C. E. KOCK.

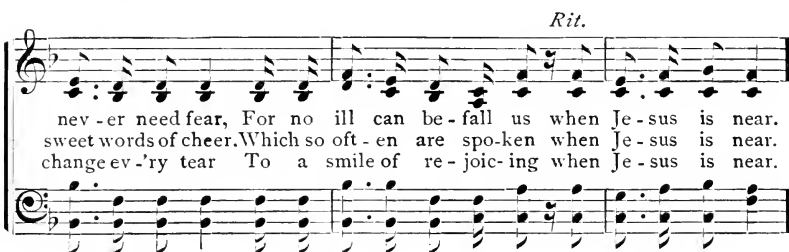


1. There is light a-mong shad-ows and peace a - mid strife If our
 2. There is no oth - er friend who be - side us can keep, If our
 3. In the pres - ence di - vine there is so - lace for grief, As the



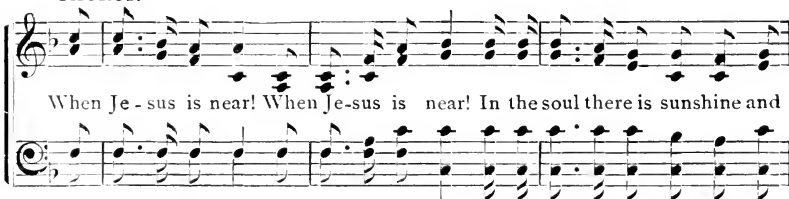
Sav-ior treads with us the pathway of life, And tho' danger may threaten, we
 road is 'mong flowers or thorn-y and steep, And no oth - er can ut - ter the
 heart from each burden finds ho - ly re - lief, And His ten - der compassion will

Rit.



nev - er need fear, For no ill can be - fall us when Je - sus is near.
 sweet words of cheer, Which so oft - en are spo - ken when Je - sus is near.
 change ev - 'ry tear To a smile of re - joic - ing when Je - sus is near.

CHORUS.



When Je - sus is near! When Je - sus is near! In the soul there is sunshine and



clouds dis - ap - pear; When Je - sus is near we are safe from all harm,

When Jesus is Near. Concluded.

Rit.

As in faith we de - pend On His strong, lov - ing arm.

No. 7.

Purity.

"Hear my cry, O God; attend unto my prayer." Psalm 61: 1.

DR. E. H. STOKES.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. Thou art pure, O God, my Fa-ther, Like Thy-self, may I be pure;
 2. Thou art pure, O, Ho - ly Sav-ior, White-robed, spotless, I would be;
 3. Thou art pure, E - ter - nal Spir - it, Breathe Thy Spir-it in - to mine;
 4. Fa - ther, Son, E - ter - nal Spir - it, Ev - er bless-ed Trin-i - ty.

doubt-ing nev - er, but the rath - er, Make me of my cleansing sure.
 Free from sin, O, bless - ed fa - vor, Make, O make me pure like Thee.
 Let me now, from Thee, in - her - it Per - fect pu - ri - ty di - vine.
 Faith o'er-comes my doubts' de-mer-it, I take Thee, O take Thou me.

CHORUS.

Make me pure, All - per - fect Fa - ther, Thou art a - ble; cleanse me so:—
 4th v. Praise, O praise, All - per - fect Fa-ther, Thou hast cleansed me, this I know;

That I may be, hence, for - ev - er, Whi - ter than the Vir - gin Snow.
 Keep, O keep me, hence, for - ev - er, Whi - ter than the Vir - gin Snow.

No. 8.

Athirst For Thee.

"If any man thirst let him come unto me and drink." St. John 7: 37.

E. E. HEWITT.

H. A. HENRY.

1. No blos - som needs the light, Nor bud the springtime bright,
 2. The lil - y holds its cup To drink the dew-drops up;
 3. For par - don for my sin, And pur - i - ty with - in,
 4. The birds that sing Thy praise A - long the leaf - y ways,

As I have need of Thee; Dear Sav - ior, come to me.
 So, Lord, I lift my face To catch the dews of grace.
 I'm trust - ing all to Thee; Come in Thy pow'r to me.
 Sing not re - deem - ing love; That song I'll sing a - bove.

CHORUS.


O come! O come! My soul is thirst-ing, Lord, for Thee; With
 O come! O come! O come! O come!

me a - bide, till sat - is - fied, I wake to dwell with Thee.

No. 9.

Be a Reaper.

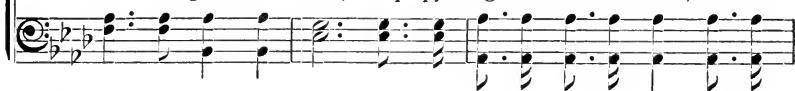
"Lift up your eyes and look on the fields, for they are white already to harvest." St. John 4-35.
JENNIE WILSON. LESTER PRICE.



1. There is gold - en grain that your hands should gath - er, In the
2. To the work a - way and no long - er tar - ry, Fast the
3. All re - wards this world to you gives will per - ish, When you
4. If you la - bor now and for life e - ter - nal, Gath - er




har - vest field so wide; There are some who long have toiled and are
hours are speed - ing on; Soon the night will fall a - round when the
pass from time a - way; But the wa - ges earned by each true and
in the gold - en store; Hap - py songs of har - vest home, with the




worn and wea - ry, Go and la - bor by their side.
pre - cious mo - ments Of the har - vest day are gone.
faith - ful reap - er, For the Lord en - dure for aye.
saved re - joic - ing, You will sing on heav - en's shore.



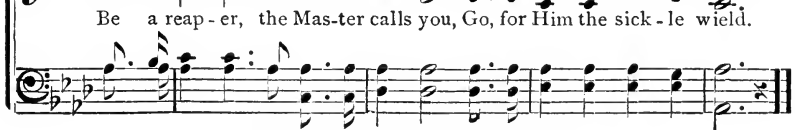
CHORUS.



Be a reap - er, be a reap - er, In the world's great harvest field;




Be a reap - er, the Mas - ter calls you, Go, for Him the sick - le wield.



No. 10.

Blessed Sunshine.

"And he which soweth bountifully shall reap also bountifully." II Cor. 9: 6.

R. H. WALTON.

GEO. H. CROSBY.

1. Scat-ter smiles and sun-shine In some gloom-y home; Fill each pass-ing
 2. Lov-ing words, when spo-ken, Pass-ing down the years; Help to raise the
 3. When the soul is hope-less In the depths of sin, Whis-per words of

mo-ment With a kind-ness shown; Ma-n'y hearts are ach-ing,
 fal-len, Check the drop-ping tears, Lit-tle deeds of kind-ness,
 kind-ness, Let the sun-shine in. Bright-en up the path-way,

Many homes are sad, With your smiles and sunshine You can make them glad.
 Lit-tle words of love Make the path-way brighter, To our home a-bove.
 With a smile or song; Help the fal-len broth-er, Pass the kind-ness on.

CHORUS.

Scat-ter the bless-ed sun-shine, Scat-ter its light a-long,

It will cheer and brighten, As you pass it on; Scat-ter the blessed sunshine,

Blessed Sunshine. Concluded.

Scat-ter its light a-long, It will cheer and brighten As you pass it on.

The musical score is in 2/4 time, featuring a treble and bass staff. The melody is in G major and includes a triplet of eighth notes in the first measure of the treble staff.

No. II.

I'll Trust Him.

"Though he slay me, yet will I trust in him." Job 13: 15.

W. H. GARDNER.

J. H. TENNEY.

1. I'll trust Thee, bless-ed Lord, Al-though the shad-ows come;
 2. I'll trust Thee, Mas-ter, dear, For Thou art ev-er-nigh;
 3. I'll trust Thee, Je-sus mine; Thou art my on-ly Guide;
 4. I'll trust Thee, sin-less One, For Thou did'st die for me;

The musical score is in 4/4 time, featuring a treble and bass staff. The melody is in G major and includes a triplet of eighth notes in the first measure of the treble staff.

Suf-fi-cient is Thy word,.... Thou pure and ho-ly One!
 Thou dri-est ev-'ry tear.... That gath-ers in my eye.
 My hand I'll place in Thine;... Be-neath Thy wings I'll hide.
 O Christ, the Fa-ther's Son,.... My life I give to Thee!

The musical score is in 4/4 time, featuring a treble and bass staff. The melody is in G major and includes a triplet of eighth notes in the first measure of the treble staff.

CHORUS.

I'll trust Thee, oh, I'll trust Thee, Ev-er-more I'll trust Thee; I

The musical score is in 4/4 time, featuring a treble and bass staff. The melody is in G major and includes a triplet of eighth notes in the first measure of the treble staff.

know Thine arms are 'round me, Wherever I may be,.... Wher-ev-er I may be.

Rit.

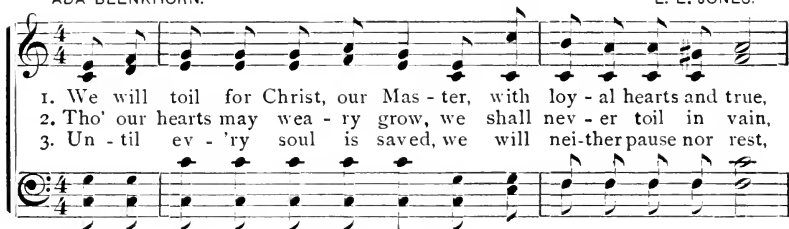
The musical score is in 4/4 time, featuring a treble and bass staff. The melody is in G major and includes a triplet of eighth notes in the first measure of the treble staff.

No. 12. We'll Toil for the Master.

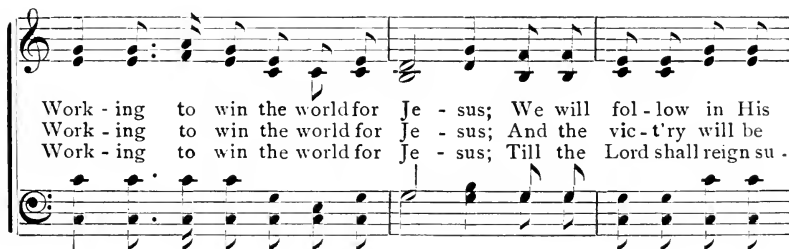
ADA BLENKHORN.

"Love and to good works." Hebrews 10: 24.

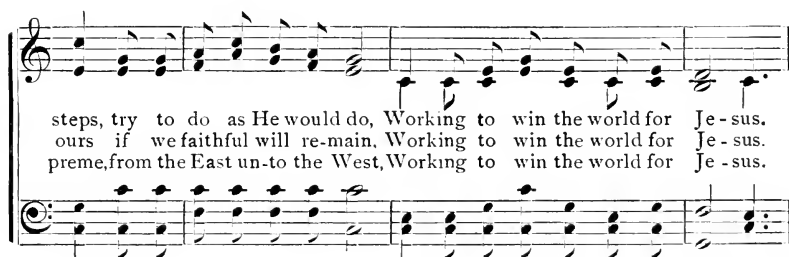
L. E. JONES.



1. We will toil for Christ, our Mas - ter, with loy - al hearts and true,
 2. Tho' our hearts may wea - ry grow, we shall nev - er toil in vain,
 3. Un - til ev - 'ry soul is saved, we will nei - ther pause nor rest,

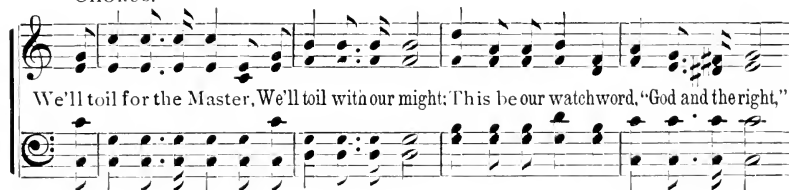


Work - ing to win the world for Je - sus; We will fol - low in His
 Work - ing to win the world for Je - sus; And the vic - t'ry will be
 Work - ing to win the world for Je - sus; Till the Lord shall reign su -

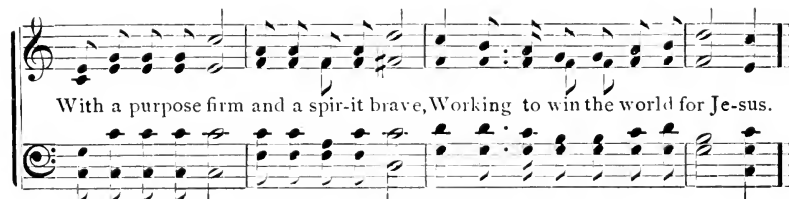


steps, try to do as He would do, Working to win the world for Je - sus.
 ours if we faithful will re-main, Working to win the world for Je - sus.
 preme, from the East un-to the West, Working to win the world for Je - sus.

CHORUS.



We'll toil for the Master, We'll toil with our might; This be our watchword, "God and the right,"



With a purpose firm and a spir-it brave, Working to win the world for Je - sus.

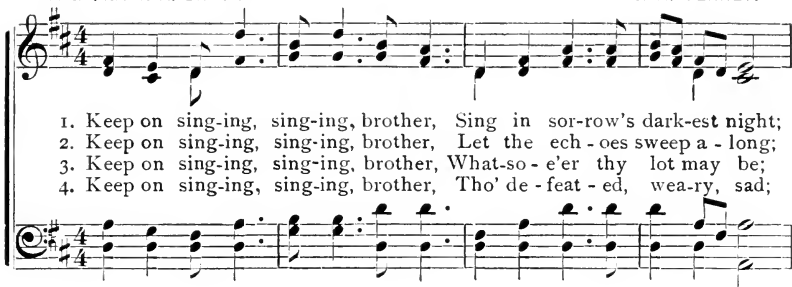
No. 13.

Keep On Singing.

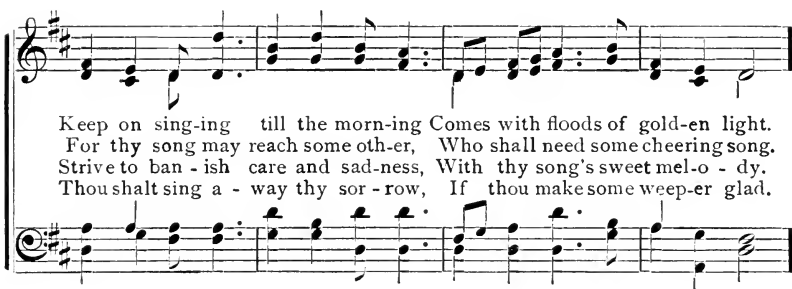
"O come, let us sing unto the Lord." Psalm 95: 1.

Mrs. FRANK A. BRECK.

J. H. TENNEY.

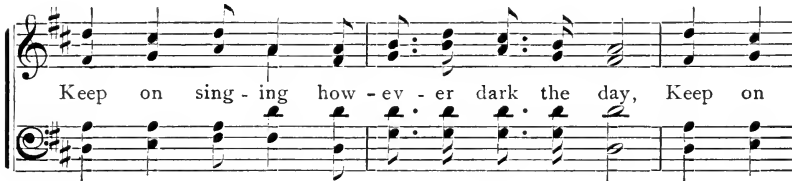


1. Keep on sing-ing, sing-ing, brother, Sing in sor-row's dark-est night;
 2. Keep on sing-ing, sing-ing, brother, Let the ech - oes sweep a - long;
 3. Keep on sing-ing, sing-ing, brother, What-so - e'er thy lot may be;
 4. Keep on sing-ing, sing-ing, brother, Tho' de - feat - ed, wea-ry, sad;

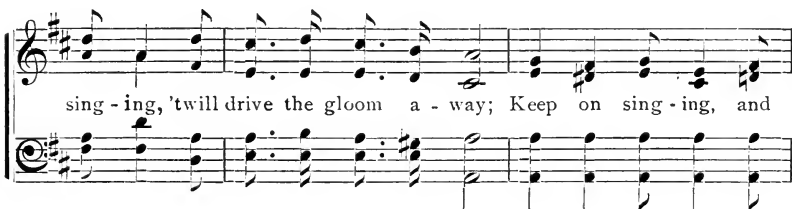


Keep on sing-ing till the morn-ing Comes with floods of gold-en light.
 For thy song may reach some oth-er, Who shall need some cheering song.
 Strive to ban - ish care and sad-ness, With thy song's sweet mel-o - dy.
 Thou shalt sing a - way thy sor-row, If thou make some weep-er glad.

CHORUS.



Keep on sing - ing how - ev - er dark the day, Keep on



sing - ing, 'twill drive the gloom a - way; Keep on sing - ing, and




sad-ness will not stay, Keep on sing-ing, brother, sing, work, pray.

No. 14. Full of Joy and Gladness.



"Behold my servant shall sing for joy of heart." Isaiah 65: 14.

ADA BLENKHORN.

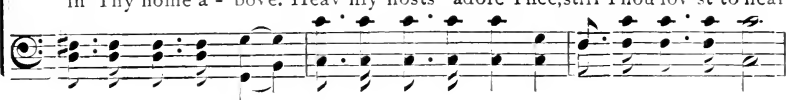
E. E. MEYER.




1. Full of joy and gladness shall our praises be, Rising ever upward,
2. There's no sweeter pleasure than Thy praise to sing. There's no truer worship
3. Thou art great and holy—still Thy name is love, And Thou carest for us

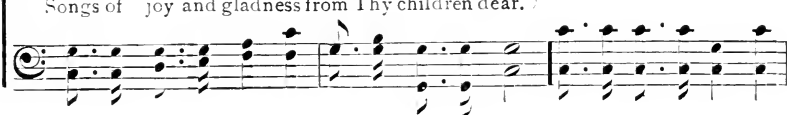
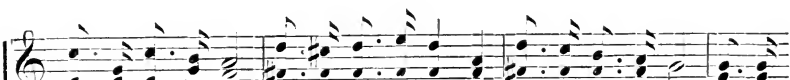
Sav-ior, un-to Thee. While Thy name we worship, kindly bend Thine ear,
than of Thee, our King. May our hearts and voices blend in har-mo-ny,
in Thy home a-bove. Heav'nly hosts adore Thee, still Thou lov'st to hear



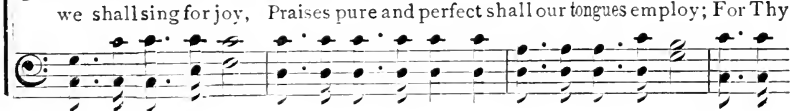

CHORUS



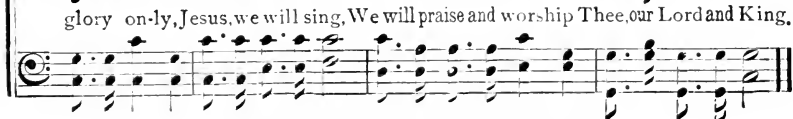
And our glad thanksgiving grant, O Lord, to hear.
May the praise be perfect that we offer Thee. } Happy hal-le-lu-jahs
Songs of joy and gladness from Thy children dear. }

we shall sing for joy, Praises pure and perfect shall our tongues employ; For Thy

glory on-ly, Jesus, we will sing, We will praise and worship Thee, our Lord and King.

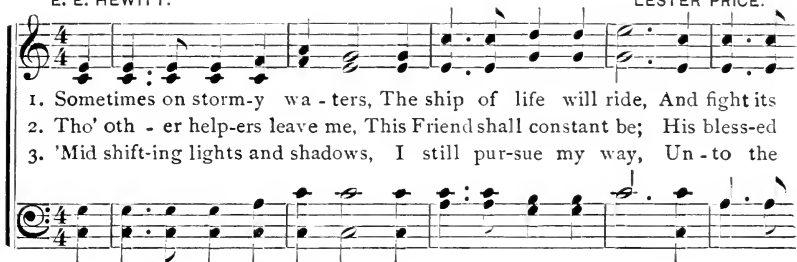


No. 15. His Love Shall Be My Anchor.

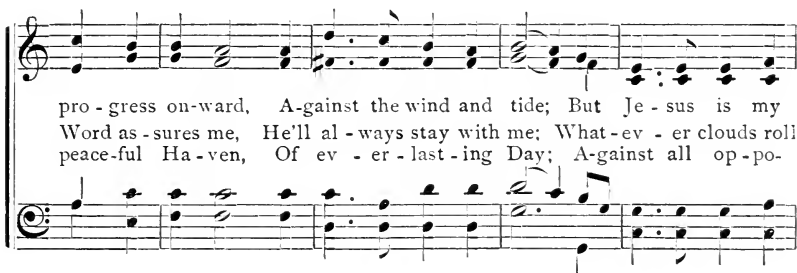
"The love of Christ constraineth us," II Cor. 5: 14.

E. E. HEWITT.

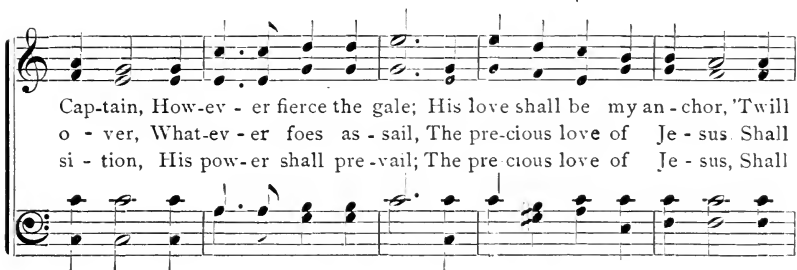
LESTER PRICE.



1. Sometimes on storm-y wa - ters, The ship of life will ride, And fight its
2. Tho' oth - er help-ers leave me, This Friend shall constant be; His bless-ed
3. 'Mid shift-ing lights and shadows, I still pur-sue my way, Un - to the



pro - gress on-ward, A-against the wind and tide; But Je - sus is my
Word as - sures me, He'll al - ways stay with me; What - ev - er clouds roll
peace-ful Ha - ven, Of ev - er - last - ing Day; A-against all op-po-



Cap-tain, How-ev - er fierce the gale; His love shall be my an-chor, 'Twill
o - ver, What-ev - er foes as - sail, The pre-cious love of Je - sus. Shall
si - tion, His pow-er shall pre-vail; The pre-cious love of Je - sus, Shall

CHORUS.



nev - er, nev - er fail. His love shall nev - er fail me, No, nev - er, nev - er




fail me, The pre-cious love of Je - sus, Will nev - er, nev - er fail.

No. 16. We Will Work and Pray.



"Watch and pray that ye enter not into temptation." Math. 26: 41.

J. B. VAUGHAN.


J. H. TENNEY.




1. Let us work and wait, let us watch and pray, Till the bat-tle here is o'er;
 2. Blessed light, shine on, lead us safely thro' Where the gentle wa-ters flow;
 3. Yes, we all must work, we must watch and pray, And the battle ne'er give o'er;

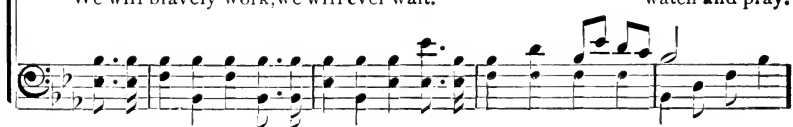

One by one we all shall be gathered home, And we'll rest for-ev-er - more.
 Guide and keep our feet near Thee all the way Till our pil-grim-age is o'er.
 By and by we'll an-chor in Thy blest home, On that bright and shining shore.




CHORUS



We will work, we will wait, We will always watch and pray,
 We will bravely work, we will ever wait, watch and pray.

We will work, we will wait, We will watch, always watch and pray.
 We will bravely work, we will ever wait, al - ways watch



No. 17. When He Cometh.

"They that are Christ's at his coming." I Cor. 15: 23.

ADA BLENKHORN.

E. E. MEYER.



1. Happy songs thro' all the earth shall ring When He cometh, When He cometh,
2. Pain and sorrow then shall pass a-way When He cometh, When He cometh,
3. He shall rule the world from shore to shore When He cometh, When He cometh,
When He comes, when He comes,



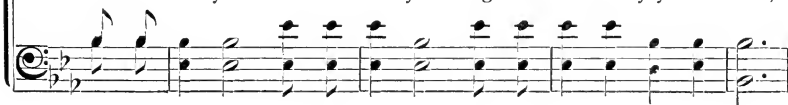
We shall all with joy behold our King When our blessed Lord shall come again.
On the world shall dawn a glorious day When our blessed Lord shall come again.
We shall reign with Him forevermore When our blessed Lord shall come again.



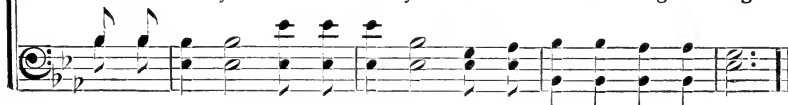
CHORUS.



Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Sing a - loud the joy - ful strain,



Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Lo! He comes a King to reign.

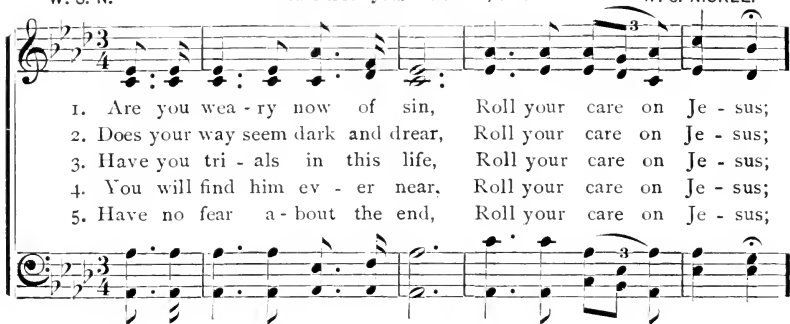


No. 18. Roll Your Care on Jesus.

W. S. N.

"Casting all your care upon Him, for He
careth for you." 1 Peter, 5: 6.

W. S. NICKLE.



1. Are you wea - ry now of sin, Roll your care on Je - sus;
2. Does your way seem dark and drear, Roll your care on Je - sus;
3. Have you tri - als in this life, Roll your care on Je - sus;
4. You will find him ev - er near, Roll your care on Je - sus;
5. Have no fear a - bout the end, Roll your care on Je - sus;

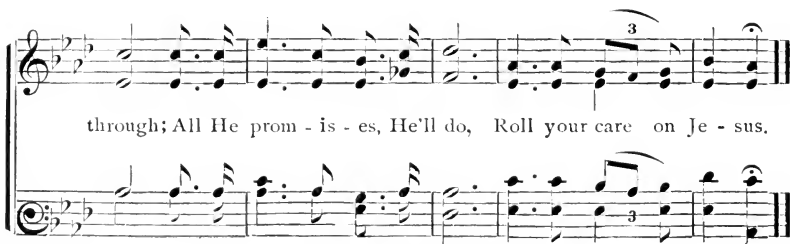


Do you want God's peace with-in, Roll your care on Je - sus.
He will help you, nev - er fear, Roll your care on Je - sus.
He will help you in the strife; Roll your care on Je - sus.
And to you He'll grow more dear; Roll your care on Je - sus.
He's an ev - er - last - ing friend; Roll your care on Je - sus.

CHORUS.



Je - sus, the faith - ful and the true, He will guide you safe - ly



through; All He prom - is - es, He'll do, Roll your care on Je - sus.

No. 19.

Blessings.

"All things work together for good to them that love God." Rom. 8: 28.

REV. H. H. GREEN.

W. H. WOLFE.

1. Ask me **not** to count my bless-ings, Tell them o - ver one by one;
 2. Mul-ti-tudes of pre-cious bless-ings Ev - 'ry moment round me spread;
 3. If en - cir-cled by the gloom which—For the moment hides the light,
 4. Thy rich blessings past and pres-ent Nerve my soul and stay my fears,

For they come in show'rs up-on me, As the rain-drops 'neath the sun.
 Blessings from my Heav'nly Fa - ther Showered down up-on my head.
 I'm constrained to walk in dark - ness, Je - sus hid - den from my sight.
 Till the dark-ness pass es from me And the bless-ed light ap - pears.

CHORUS.

Fa - ther, how thy pre-cious bless-ings Cheer me on my pil-grim way;

How they light-en ev - 'ry bur - den, Bright-en ev - 'ry pass-ing day.

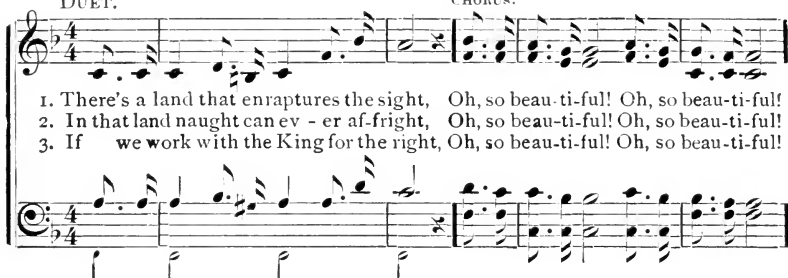
No. 20. Oh, so Beautiful and Bright!

Inscribed to our Loved Ones gone before.

J. S. N.
DUET.

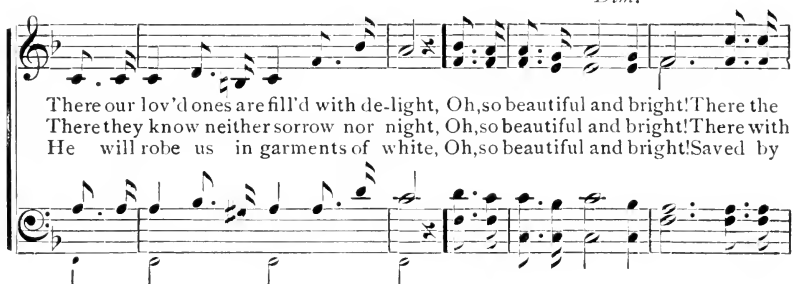
CHORUS.

J. S. NORRIS.



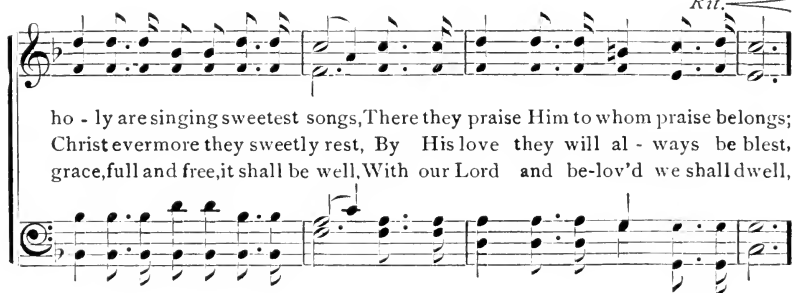
1. There's a land that enraptures the sight, Oh, so beau-ti-ful! Oh, so beau-ti-ful!
 2. In that land naught can ev - er af-fright, Oh, so beau-ti-ful! Oh, so beau-ti-ful!
 3. If we work with the King for the right, Oh, so beau-ti-ful! Oh, so beau-ti-ful!

Dim.



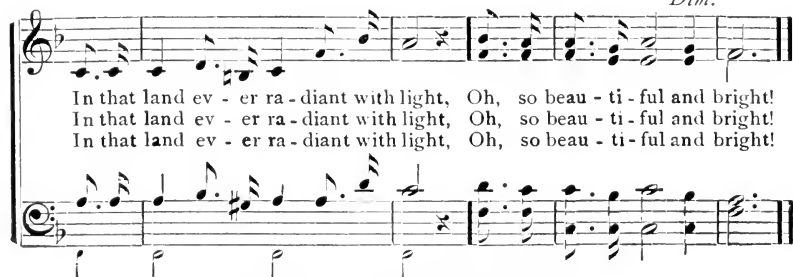
There our lov'd ones are fill'd with de-light, Oh, so beautiful and bright! There the
 There they know neither sorrow nor night, Oh, so beautiful and bright! There with
 He will robe us in garments of white, Oh, so beautiful and bright! Saved by

Rit.



ho - ly are singing sweetest songs, There they praise Him to whom praise belongs;
 Christ evermore they sweetly rest, By His love they will al - ways be blest,
 grace, full and free, it shall be well, With our Lord and be-lov'd we shall dwell,

Dim.



In that land ev - er ra - dant with light, Oh, so beau - ti - ful and bright!
 In that land ev - er ra - dant with light, Oh, so beau - ti - ful and bright!
 In that land ev - er ra - dant with light, Oh, so beau - ti - ful and bright!

No. 21.

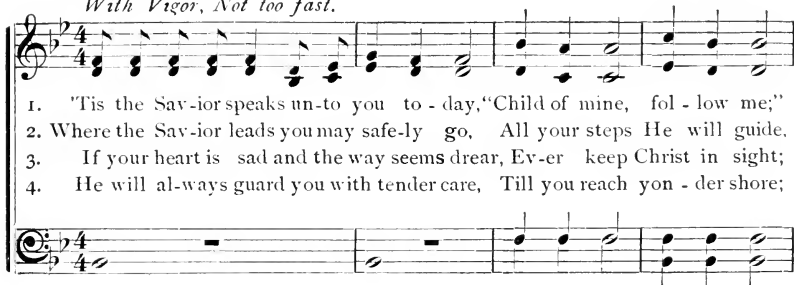
Follow Me.

"Lord, I will follow Thee." St. Luke 9: 57.

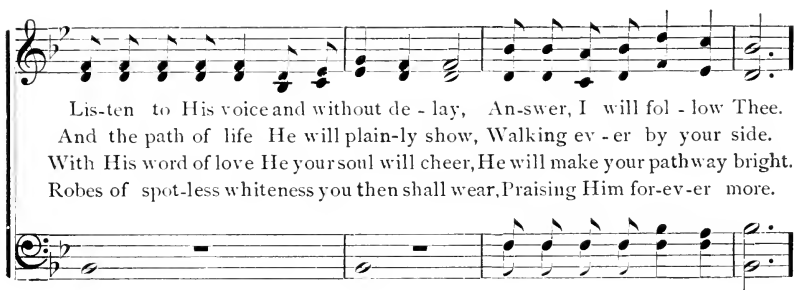
ADA BLENKHORN.

E. E. MEYER.

With Vigor, Not too fast.

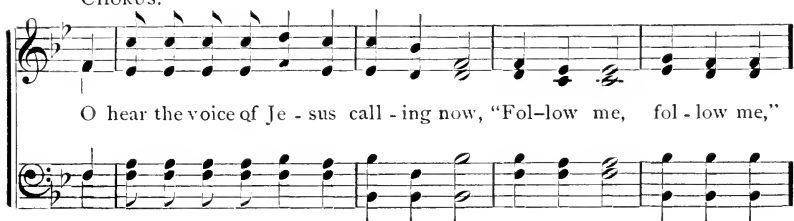


1. 'Tis the Sav-ior speaks un-to you to - day, "Child of mine, fol - low me;"
 2. Where the Sav-ior leads you may safe-ly go, All your steps He will guide.
 3. If your heart is sad and the way seems drear, Ev-er keep Christ in sight;
 4. He will al-ways guard you with tender care, Till you reach yon - der shore;

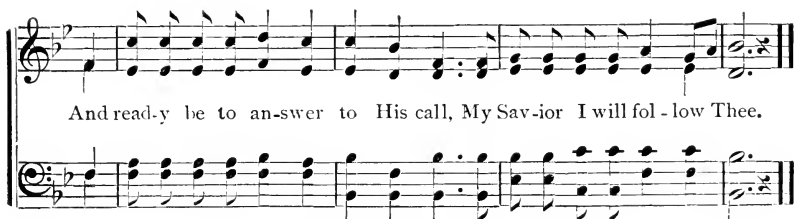


Lis-ten to His voice and without de - lay, An-swer, I will fol - low Thee.
 And the path of life He will plain-ly show, Walking ev - er by your side.
 With His word of love He your soul will cheer, He will make your pathway bright.
 Robes of spot-less whiteness you then shall wear, Praising Him for-ev-er more.

CHORUS.



O hear the voice of Je - sus call - ing now, "Fol-low me, fol - low me,"



And read-y be to an-swer to His call, My Sav-ior I will fol - low Thee.

No. 22. Leaving all to Jesus.

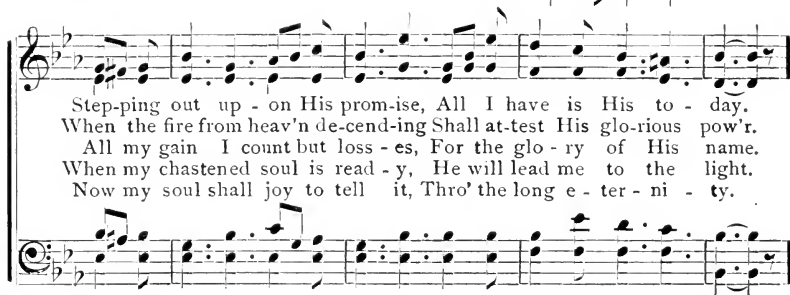
"Behold we have forsaken all and followed thee." St. Mark 19: 27.

IDA M. BUDD.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



1. Leav-ing all to fol-low Je-sus, Turn-ing from the world a-way;
 2. Naught re-serv-ing, on the al-tar All I lay, and wait the hour,
 3. Tak-ing up the cross for Je-sus, Glad for Him to suf-fer shame;
 4. Walk-ing still by faith in Je-sus, Trust-ing till He give me sight;
 5. Praise His pre-cious name for-ev-er, That His blood hath made me free;

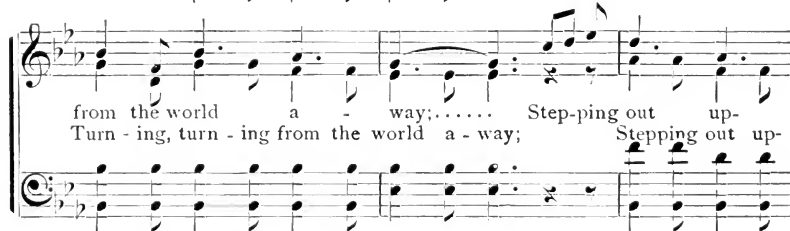


Step-ping out up-on His prom-ise, All I have is His to-day.
 When the fire from heav'n de-cend-ing Shall at-test His glo-ri-ous pow'r.
 All my gain I count but loss-es, For the glo-ry of His name.
 When my chastened soul is read-y, He will lead me to the light.
 Now my soul shall joy to tell it, Thro' the long e-ter-ni-ty.

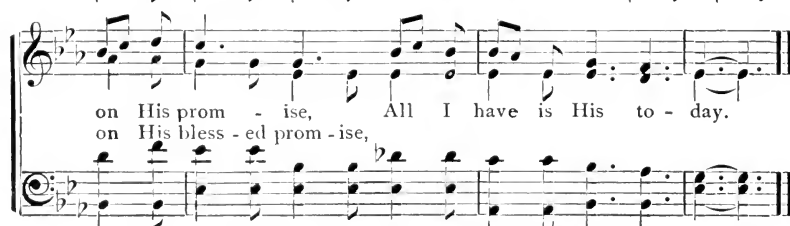
CHORUS.



Leav-ing all to fol-low Je-sus, Turn-ing
 Leav-ing all to fol-low, fol-low Je-sus,



from the world a-way;..... Step-ping out up-
 Turn-ing, turn-ing from the world a-way; Stepping out up-



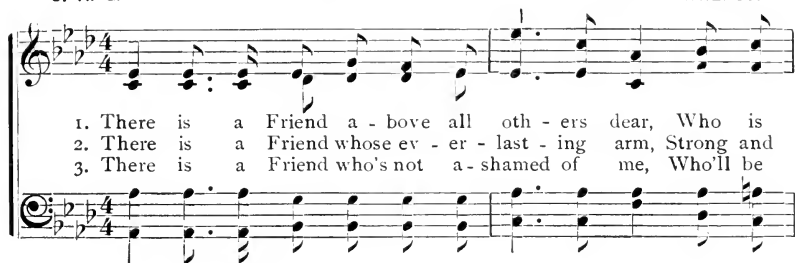
on His prom-ise, All I have is His to-day.
 on His bless-ed prom-ise,

No. 23. My Friend and Savior.

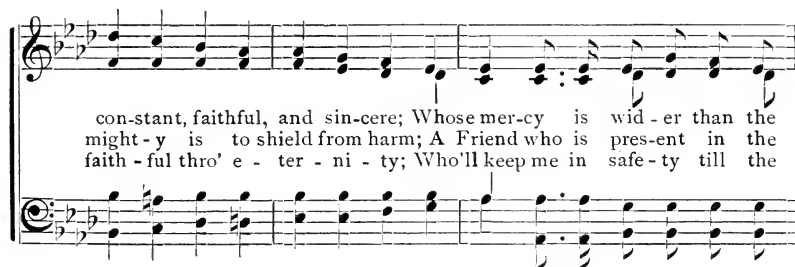
C. H. G.

"The God of my Rock in him will I trust." II Samuel 22: 3.

A. W. LAWRENCE.



1. There is a Friend a - bove all oth - ers dear, Who is
 2. There is a Friend whose ev - er - last - ing arm, Strong and
 3. There is a Friend who's not a - shamed of me, Who'll be



con-stant, faithful, and sin-cere; Whose mer-cy is wid - er than the
 might - y is to shield from harm; A Friend who is pres-ent in the
 faith - ful thro' e - ter - ni - ty; Who'll keep me in safe - ty till the

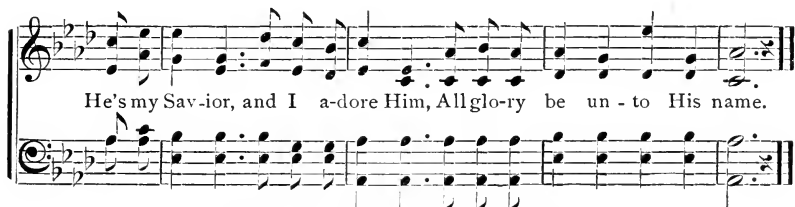


wid - est sea, A Friend whose love from sin will free.
 time of need, A Friend who is a friend in - deed.
 Jor - dan passed, I reach my home in heav'n at last.

CHORUS.



He's my Sav-ior, and my Re-deem-er, For me He suf-fered want and shame;



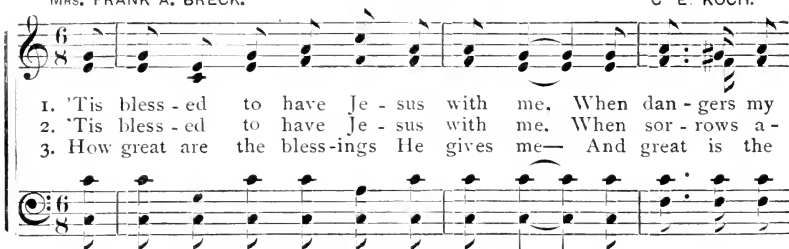
He's my Sav-ior, and I a-dore Him, Allglo-ry be un - to His name.

No. 24. To Know That He Knows.

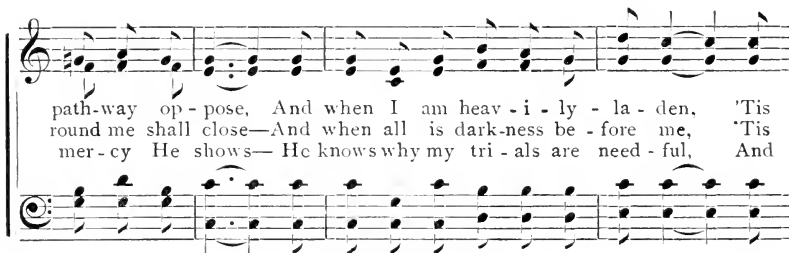
"I know that my Redeemer liveth." Job 19: 25.

MRS. FRANK A. BRECK.

C. E. KOCH.

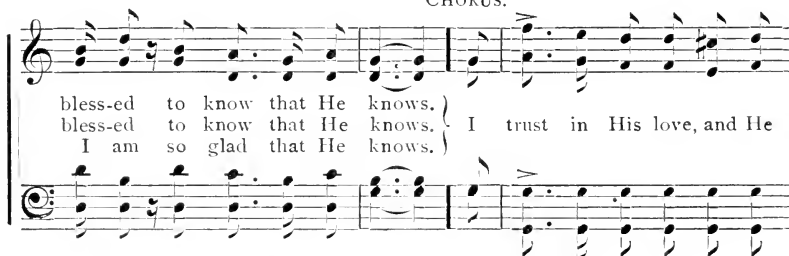


1. 'Tis bless - ed to have Je - sus with me, When dan - gers my
 2. 'Tis bless - ed to have Je - sus with me, When sor - rows a -
 3. How great are the bless - ings He gives me— And great is the

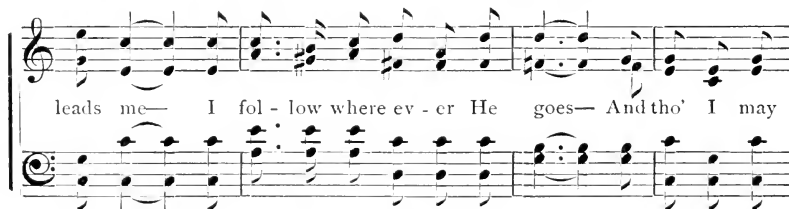


path - way op - pose, And when I am heav - i - ly - la - den, 'Tis
 round me shall close—And when all is dark - ness be - fore me, 'Tis
 mer - cy He shows— He knows why my tri - als are need - ful, And

CHORUS.



bless - ed to know that He knows, }
 bless - ed to know that He knows, } I trust in His love, and He
 I am so glad that He knows. }



leads me— I fol - low where ev - er He goes— And tho' I may



see not His pur - pose, 'Tis bless - ed to know that He knows.

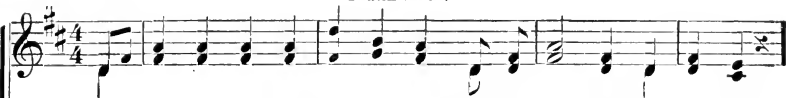
No. 25. What a Blessed Salvation.

"I will show him my salvation."

E. E. HEWITT.

Psalms 91: 16.

E. E. MEYER.



1. In Christ is full redemption found, What a bless - ed sal - va - tion!
2. E - ter - nal life thro' Je - sus' blood, What a bless - ed sal - va - tion!
3. He takes my crim - son stains a - way, What a bless - ed sal - va - tion!
4. Sweet peace amid the world's rude strife, What a bless - ed sal - va - tion!
5. His ev - er - last - ing grace proclaim, What a bless - ed sal - va - tion!



His prais - es thro' my soul resound, What a bless - ed sal - va - tion
Come, sink beneath the crimson flood, What a bless - ed sal - va - tion!
He helps and keeps me ev - 'ry day, What a bless - ed sal - va - tion!
Tri - umph - ant joy be - yond this life, What a bless - ed sal - va - tion!
Thro' endless days we'll sing His name, What a bless - ed sal - va - tion!



CHORUS.



What a bless - ed sal - va - tion in Christ, my Re - deem - er!



What a bless - ed sal - va - tion for sin - ners like 'me.

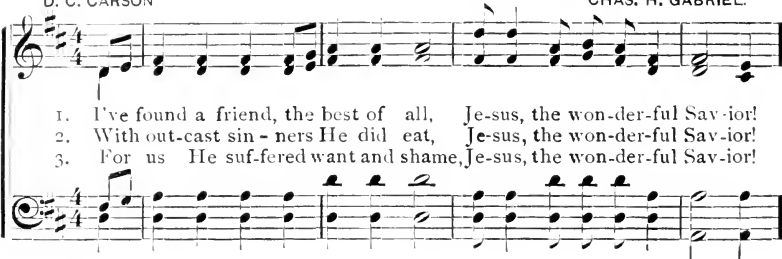


No. 26. The Wonderful Savior.

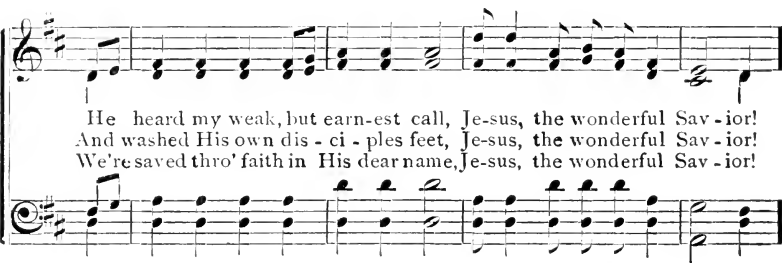
D. C. CARSON

"Thy testimonies are wonderful." Psalm 119: 1-29.

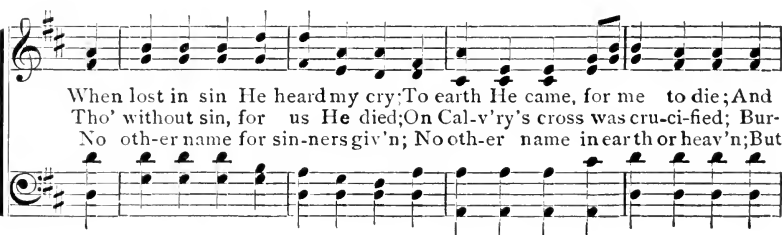
CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



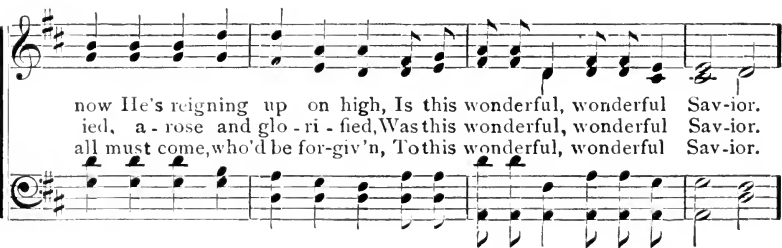
1. I've found a friend, the best of all, Je-sus, the won-der-ful Sav-ior!
 2. With out-cast sin - ners He did eat, Je-sus, the won-der-ful Sav-ior!
 3. For us He suf-fered want and shame, Je-sus, the won-der-ful Sav-ior!



He heard my weak, but earn-est call, Je-sus, the wonderful Sav-ior!
 And washed His own dis - ci - ples feet, Je-sus, the wonderful Sav-ior!
 We're saved thro' faith in His dear name, Je-sus, the wonderful Sav-ior!



When lost in sin He heard my cry: To earth He came, for me to die; And
 Tho' without sin, for us He died; On Cal-v'ry's cross was cru-ci-fied; Bur-
 No oth-er name for sin-ners giv'n; No oth-er name in earth or heav'n; But



now He's reigning up on high, Is this wonderful, wonderful Sav-ior.
 ied, a - rose and glo - ri - fied, Was this wonderful, wonderful Sav-ior.
 all must come, who'd be for-giv'n, To this wonderful, wonderful Sav-ior.

CHORUS.



Won-der-ful, won-der-ful Sav-ior! Won-der-ful, won-der-ful Sav-ior!

The Wonderful Savior. Concluded.

Of Him I'll sing, and ev-er will cling To this wonderful, wonderful Savior.

No. 27.

Praise His Name.

"Thy praise all the day long." Psalm 35: 28.

C. H. G.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. All the way my Lord is leading me; Praise His name, praise His name!
 2. When I faint, His grace upholdeth me; Praise His name, Praise His name!
 3. Cares of life have o-ver-tak-en me; Praise His name, Praise His name!

With His heav-nly man-na feeding me; Praise His ho-ly name.
 When I fear, His arms en-fold-eth me; Praise His ho-ly name.
 Yet He nev-er has for-sa-ken me; Praise His ho-ly name.

CHORUS.

Hal-le-lu-jah! This is my song, Je-sus, Je-sus, the whole day long;

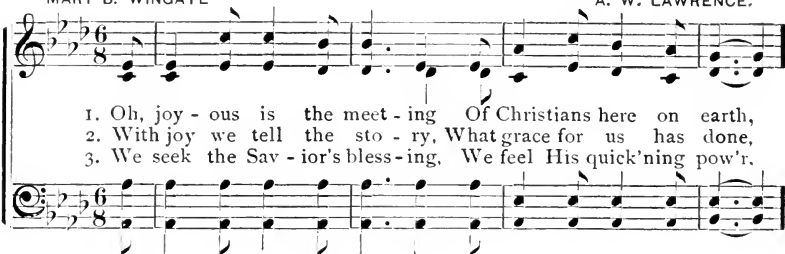
Swell the cho-rus, might-y and strong,—Praise His ho-ly name.

No. 28. No More to Say Good-bye.

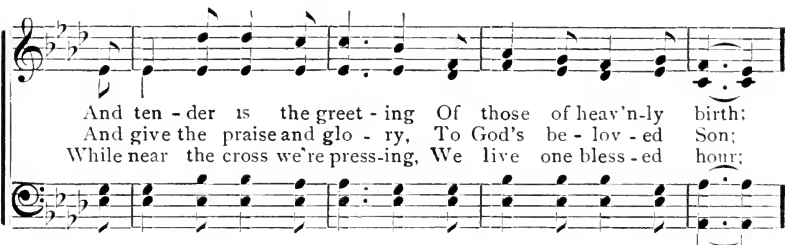
"The morning cometh." Isa. 21: 12.

MARY B. WINGATE

A. W. LAWRENCE.



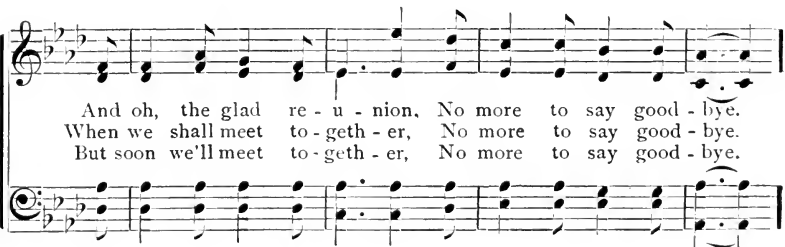
1. Oh, joy - ous is the meet - ing Of Christians here on earth,
 2. With joy we tell the sto - ry, What grace for us has done,
 3. We seek the Sav - ior's bless - ing, We feel His quick'ning pow'r.



And ten - der is the greet - ing Of those of heav'n-ly birth;
 And give the praise and glo - ry, To God's be - lov - ed Son;
 While near the cross we're press - ing, We live one bless - ed hour;

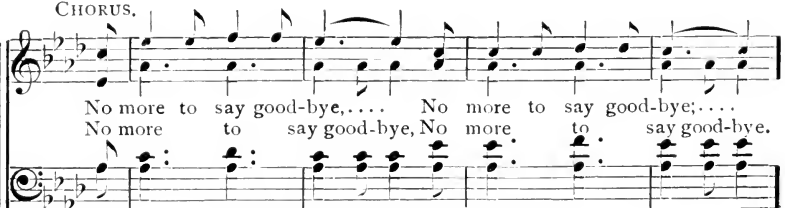


But oh, the sweet com - mun - ion, Be - yond the star - lit sky,
 And then we tell each oth - er Of bright - er joys on high,
 Tho' glad - ly we would lin - ger, The mo - ments swift - ly fly,



And oh, the glad re - u - nion, No more to say good - bye.
 When we shall meet to - geth - er, No more to say good - bye.
 But soon we'll meet to - geth - er, No more to say good - bye.

CHORUS.



No more to say good-bye,.... No more to say good-bye;....
 No more to say good-bye, No more to say good-bye.

No More to Say Good-bye. Concluded.

We soon shall meet at Je - sus' feet, No more to say good - bye.

No. 29. Come, Learn the Way.

P. W. H.

"Who will stand up for me." Psalm 94: 16.

P. W. HILL

1. Come, chil - dren, to our sab-bath school At home no long - er stay;
2. Our teach - ers here are kind to us, We learn to sing and pray;
3. He ten - der - ly will care for us, And should we go a - stray;
4. Oh, may we nev - er, nev - er sin, While here on earth we stay;

We're hap - py as the lit - tle birds, O come and learn the way.
We learn of Je - sus who hath died Our sins to wash a - way.
The lit - tle lambs He call - eth back, From wan - der - ing a - way.
Our Sav - ior then with smiles will meet Us in that hap - py day.

CHORUS.

Come and learn the way, O come and learn the way; Our
teach - ers will be glad to meet you, Come, learn the way.

Why do ye such things? for I hear of your doings. 1 Samuel, 2: 33.

E. A. HOFFMAN.

W. S. NICKLE.

1. Aft - er the pleasures of life are o'er, And you shall stand, face
 2. Aft - er the puls - es shall cease to beat, When at the throne the
 3. Aft - er your heart is hush - ed and still, Aft - er the death-dews,
 4. Aft - er the trum - pet's aw - ful blast, Aft - er the judg - ment

to the shore Of the dim land of the ev - er - more,
 Lord you meet, Wait - ing your doom at the judg - ment seat,
 damp and chill, O - ver your frame of mor - tali - ty thrill,
 shall be past, When you have come to your doom at last.

CHORUS.

Care-less soul, what then? Careless soul, what then? Care-less soul, what
 Care-less soul, what then?
 Care-less soul, what then?
 Poor, lost soul, what then?

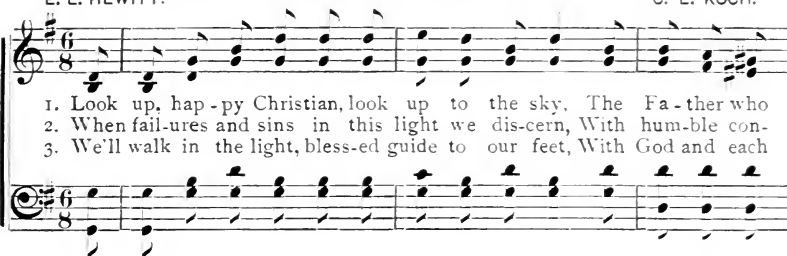
then? Aft - er a life of sin and shame, Poor, lost soul, what then?

No. 31. Look Up, Happy Christian.

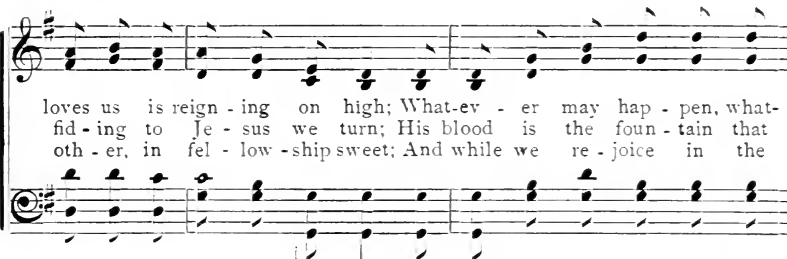
"Until the day dawn, and the day star arise." II Pet. 1: 19.

E. E. HEWITT.

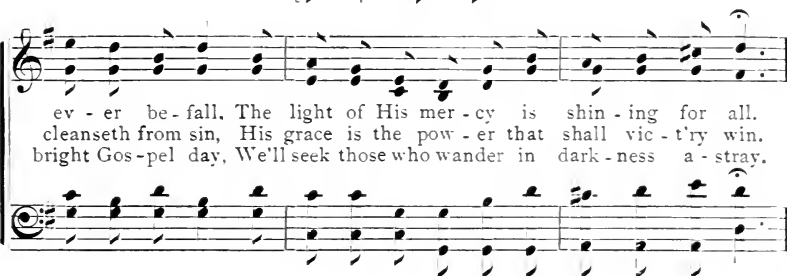
C. E. KOCH.



1. Look up, hap - py Christian, look up to the sky, The Fa - ther who
 2. When fail - ures and sins in this light we dis - cern, With hum - ble con -
 3. We'll walk in the light, bless - ed guide to our feet, With God and each

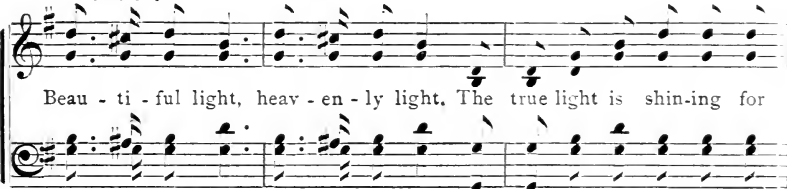


loves us is reign - ing on high; What - ev - er may hap - pen, what -
 fid - ing to Je - sus we turn; His blood is the foun - tain that
 oth - er, in fel - low - ship sweet; And while we re - joice in the

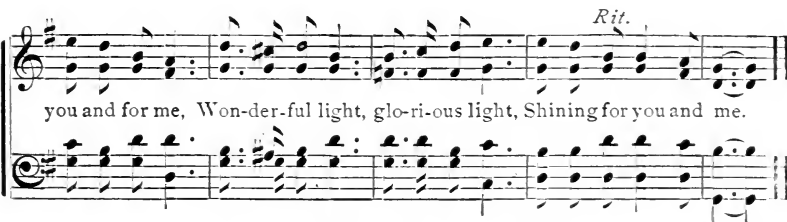


ev - er be - fall, The light of His mer - cy is shin - ing for all.
 cleanseth from sin, His grace is the pow - er that shall vic - t'ry win.
 bright Gos - pel day, We'll seek those who wander in dark - ness a - stray.

CHORUS.



Beau - ti - ful light, heav - en - ly light, The true light is shin - ing for



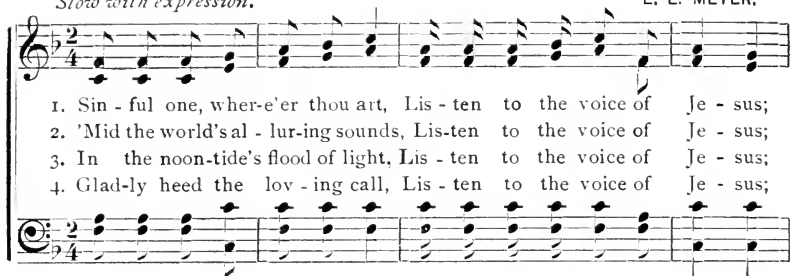
Rit.
 you and for me, Won - der - ful light, glo - ri - ous light, Shining for you and me.

No. 32. Listen to the Voice of Jesus.

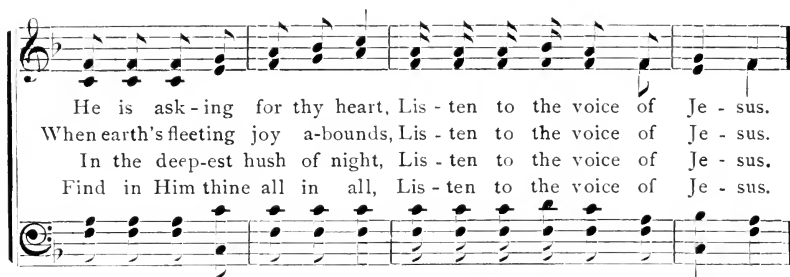
JENNIE WILSON. "Behold I stand at the door and knock." Rev. 3: 20.

Slow with expression.

E. E. MEYER.

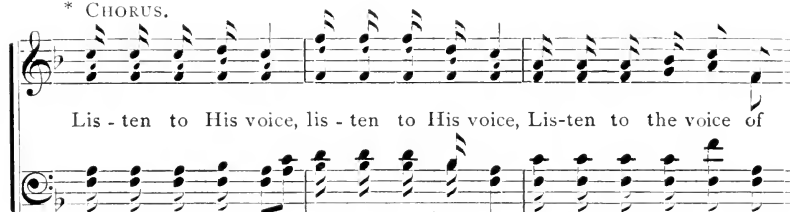


1. Sin - ful one, wher-e'er thou art, Lis - ten to the voice of Je - sus;
 2. 'Mid the world's al - lur-ing sounds, Lis - ten to the voice of Je - sus;
 3. In the noon-tide's flood of light, Lis - ten to the voice of Je - sus;
 4. Glad-ly heed the lov - ing call, Lis - ten to the voice of Je - sus;

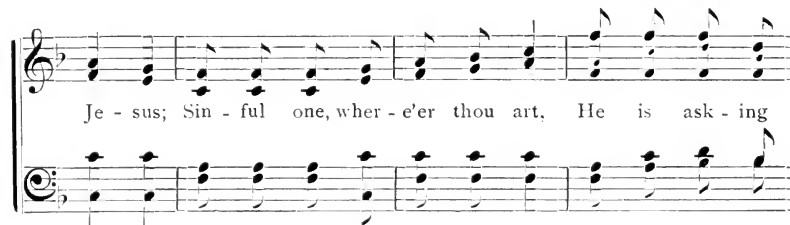


He is ask - ing for thy heart, Lis - ten to the voice of Je - sus.
 When earth's fleeting joy a-bounds, Lis - ten to the voice of Je - sus.
 In the deep-est hush of night, Lis - ten to the voice of Je - sus.
 Find in Him thine all in all, Lis - ten to the voice of Je - sus.

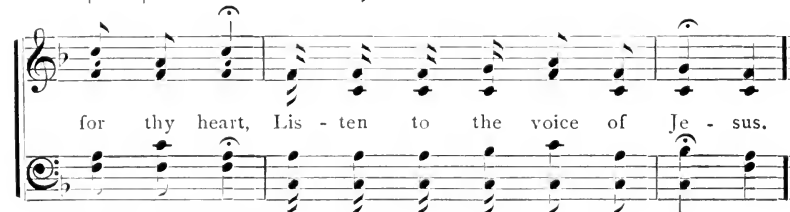
* CHORUS.



Lis - ten to His voice, lis - ten to His voice, Lis - ten to the voice of



Je - sus; Sin - ful one, wher - e'er thou art, He is ask - ing



for thy heart, Lis - ten to the voice of Je - sus.

* If sung as Duet, use small notes.

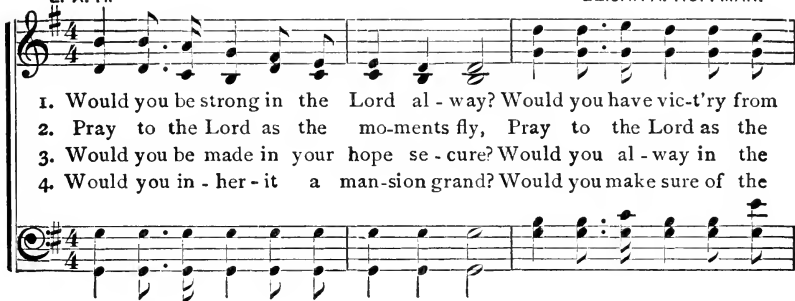
Copyright, 1898, by Meyer & Brother, Chicago, Ill.

No. 33. Give More Time to Prayer.

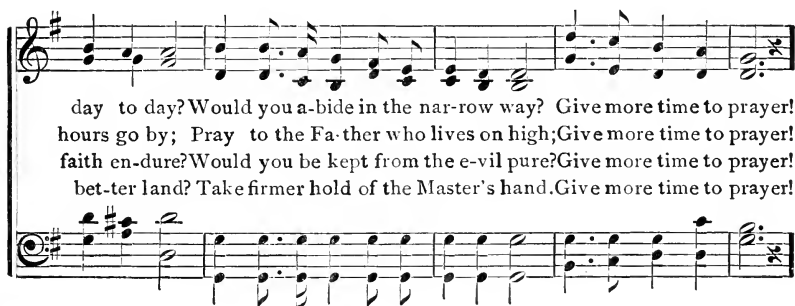
"Give yourselves continually to prayer." Acts 6: 4.

E. A. H.

ELISHA A. HOFFMAN.

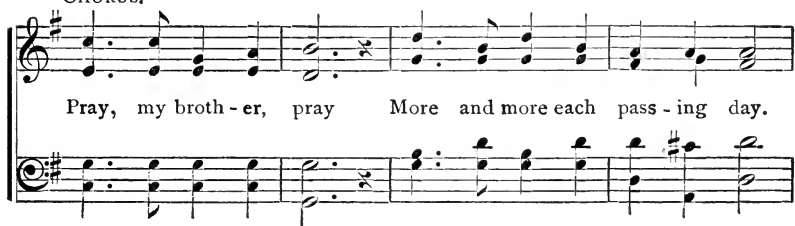


1. Would you be strong in the Lord al - way? Would you have vic-t'ry from
2. Pray to the Lord as the mo-ments fly, Pray to the Lord as the
3. Would you be made in your hope se - cure? Would you al - way in the
4. Would you in - her - it a man-sion grand? Would you make sure of the

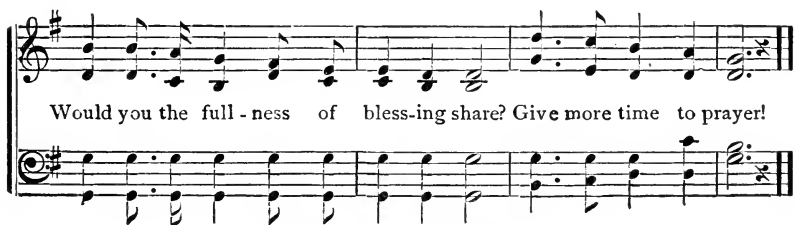


day to day? Would you a-bide in the nar-row way? Give more time to prayer!
hours go by; Pray to the Fa-ther who lives on high; Give more time to prayer!
faith en-dure? Would you be kept from the e-vil pure? Give more time to prayer!
bet-ter land? Take firmer hold of the Master's hand. Give more time to prayer!

CHORUS.



Pray, my broth - er, pray More and more each pass - ing day.



Would you the full - ness of bless-ing share? Give more time to prayer!

No. 34.

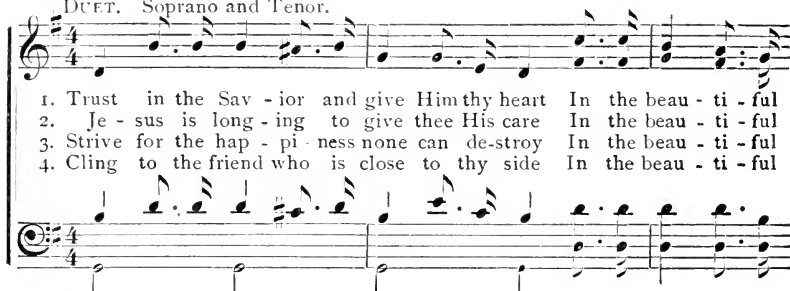
In the Morning of Life.

"Trust in the Lord for ever," Isaiah 26: 4.

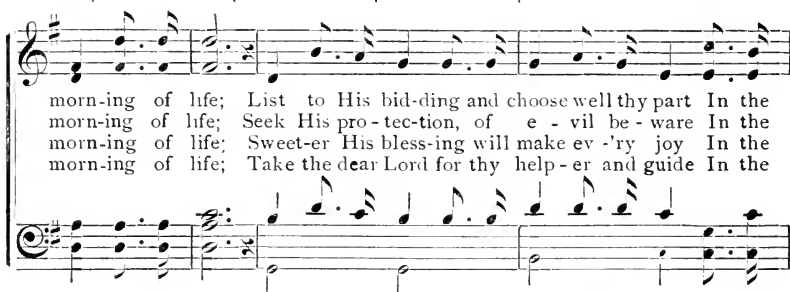
JENNIE WILSON.

DUET. Soprano and Tenor.

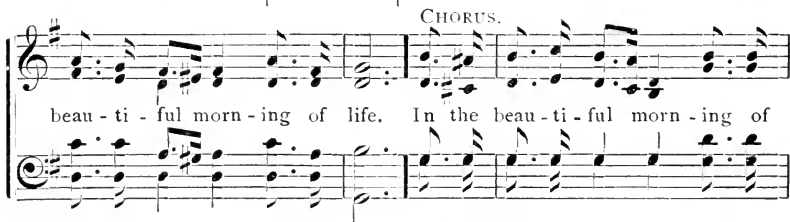
O. F. PUGH.



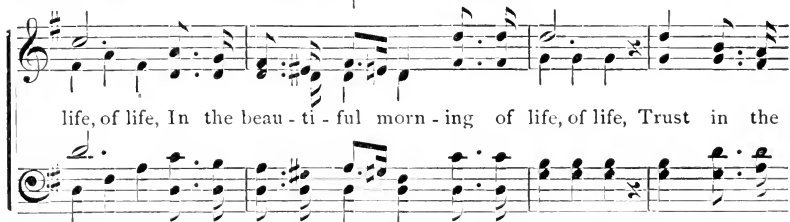
1. Trust in the Sav - ior and give Him thy heart In the beau - ti - ful
 2. Je - sus is long - ing to give thee His care In the beau - ti - ful
 3. Strive for the hap - pi - ness none can de - stroy In the beau - ti - ful
 4. Cling to the friend who is close to thy side In the beau - ti - ful



morn - ing of life; List to His bid - ding and choose well thy part In the
 morn - ing of life; Seek His pro - tec - tion, of e - vil be - ware In the
 morn - ing of life; Sweet - er His bless - ing will make ev - 'ry joy In the
 morn - ing of life; Take the dear Lord for thy help - er and guide In the



CHORUS.
 beau - ti - ful morn - ing of life. In the beau - ti - ful morn - ing of



life, of life, In the beau - ti - ful morn - ing of life, of life, Trust in the



Sav - ior and give Him thy heart In the beau - ti - ful morn - ing of life.

No. 35. The Sheaf and Crown.

"That no man take thy crown." Rev. 3: 11.

E. E. HEWITT, Tr.

E. E. MEYER.

1. O sing to the Sav-ior, loud anthems employ! He came our sal-
2. The Master has bro't us rich gifts from a-bove, No sor - row nor
3. The harvest is read - y, but reap-ers are few, Now cheer-ful-ly,

va-tion to bring; Be read - y to serve Him with ardor and joy,
toil would He spare; Then let us draw near Him with hearts full of love,
joy-ful - ly go; We'll car - ry our sheaves thro' the bright, pearly gate,

CHORUS.
And gath-er the sheaves for our King. Then gather the sheaves For
And la - bor with pa-tience and prayer.
Where Je - sus our crowns will be - stow.

day-light soon leaves, The moments are fly-ing on pin-ions so fleet; With

Je-sus we'll rest, E-ter-nal-ly blest, And lay down our sheaves at His feet.

No. 36.

Tell It To-day.

"Go ye unto the world." Mark 16: 15.

MRS. M. A. HOLT.

A. W. LAWRENCE.

1. Oh, tell of His good-ness to - day, And speak of His won-der-ful
 2. Oh, tell the sweet se - cret to - day, To those who are press-ing a-
 3. Oh, tell it while yet you can speak The words full of sweetness and

grace; All a - long life's glo - ri - fied up - ward way, Let the love-light gleam
 round, Or the loved ones toil-ing be - side the way, All in sor - row and
 cheer; To sus - tain with hope and up - hold the weak, Who are foll'wing and

CHORUS.

bright on your face. } Oh, tell it, oh, tell it,
 wretch - ed - ness found. }
 trem-bling with fear. } Oh, tell it to - day, oh, speak of His love,

At each step in your path-way a - long;..... And bless-
 At each step in your pathway a-long; And bless-ing will

ings will come..... Like the sweetness of sun-light and song.
 come, will come from a-bove,

No. 37. I Know That Jesus Saves Me.

"By grace are ye saved through faith." Eph. 2: 8.

IDA M. BUDD.

DR. S. B. JACKSON.



1. My heart is fill'd with joy to - day, I know that Je - sus saves me;
2. When peace is shin-ing in my soul, I know that Je - sus saves me;
3. In calm or storm, in shine or shade, I know that Je - sus saves me;
4. No oth - er joy can e - qual this, I know that Je - sus saves me;
5. His blood doth for my sins a - tone, I know that Je - sus saves me;



His presence brightens all my way, I know that Je - sus saves me.
When sorrow's waves a-round me roll, I know that Je - sus saves me.
In hope ful-filled or good de - layed, I know that Je - sus saves me.
Since He is mine and I am His I know that Je - sus saves me.
His love re-ceives me as His own, I know that Je - sus saves me.



CHORUS.



He saves me, He saves me, I know He saves me now;
He saves me now, He saves me now, I know He saves, He saves me now;



Oh, praise His name, His precious name, I know that Je - sus saves me!



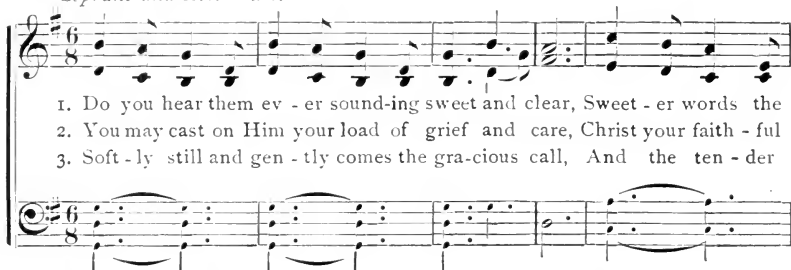
No. 38. The Savior's Invitation.

"Come unto me, all ye that labor, and I will give you rest." Matt. 11: 28.

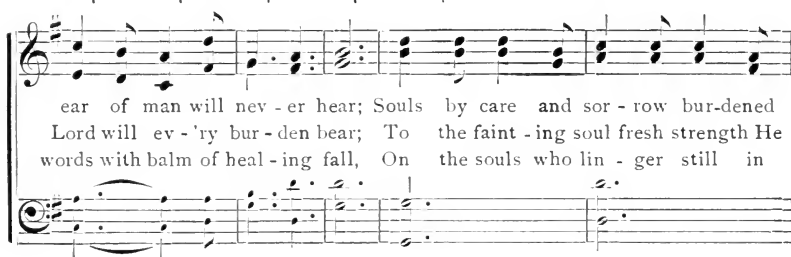
ADA BLENKHORN.

P. W. HILL.

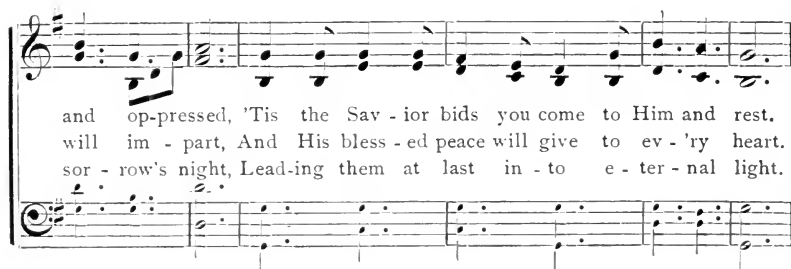
Soprano and Alto Duet.



1. Do you hear them ev - er sound-ing sweet and clear, Sweet - er words the
 2. You may cast on Him your load of grief and care, Christ your faith - ful
 3. Soft - ly still and gen - tly comes the gra-cious call, And the ten - der



ear of man will nev - er hear; Souls by care and sor - row bur-den-ed
 Lord will ev - 'ry bur - den bear; To the faint - ing soul fresh strength He
 words with balm of heal - ing fall, On the souls who lin - ger still in

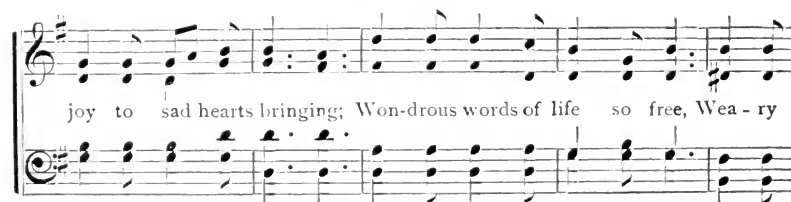


and op-pressed, 'Tis the Sav - ior bids you come to Him and rest.
 will im - part, And His bless - ed peace will give to ev - 'ry heart.
 sor - row's night, Lead-ing them at last in - to e - ter - nal light.

CHORUS.



Sweet - ly sound - ing like glad mu - sic ring - ing, Sweet - ly sound-ing



joy to sad hearts bringing; Won-drous words of life so free, Wea - ry

The Savior's Invitation. Concluded.

heart they are for thee, 'Tis the Savior's in - vi - ta-tion, come to me.
come, come to me.

No. 39.

Love's Labor.

"Go work to-day in my vineyard," Matt. 21: 28.

MATTIE ALICE LONG.

GEO. W. STOCKTON.

1. We are lit - tle chil - dren, Ev - er bright and gay;
2. We will learn our les - sons Ev - 'ry day in school;
3. We'll o - bey our par - ents, And do all they ask;

We will work for Je - sus All the live - long day.
We'll o - bey our teach - ers, Nev - er break a rule.
'Twill be all for Je - sus, And a lov - ing task.

CHORUS.

Yes, we'll work, work, work, And our du - ty nev - er

shirk, We will work, we will work for Je - sus.

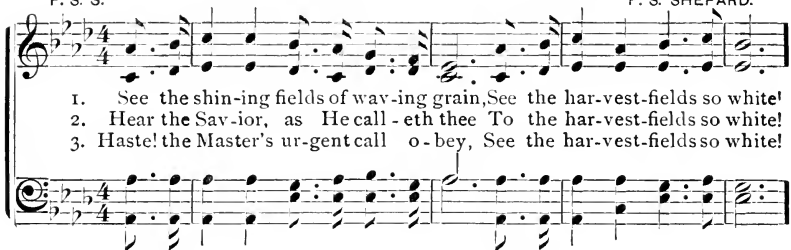
No. 40.

Harvest Fields.

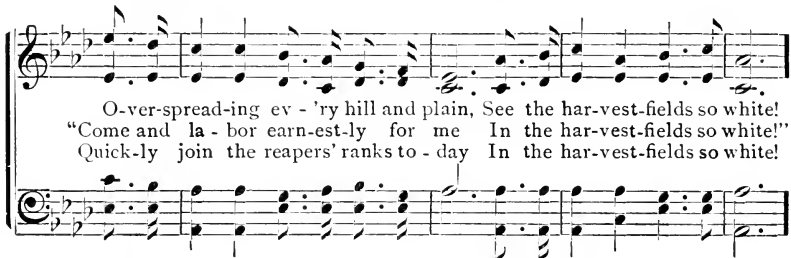
"Fields white already to harvest." St. John 4: 35.

F. S. S.

F. S. SHEPARD.

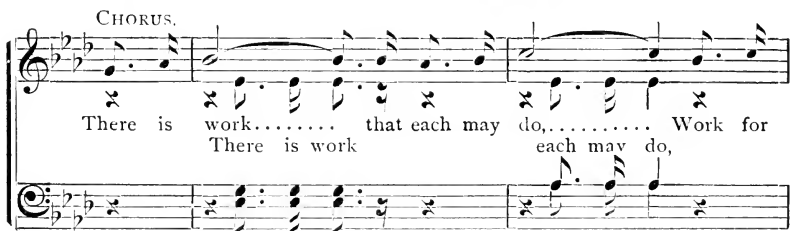


1. See the shin-ing fields of wav-ing grain, See the har-vest-fields so white!
 2. Hear the Sav-ior, as He call-eth thee To the har-vest-fields so white!
 3. Haste! the Master's ur-gent call o-bey, See the har-vest-fields so white!

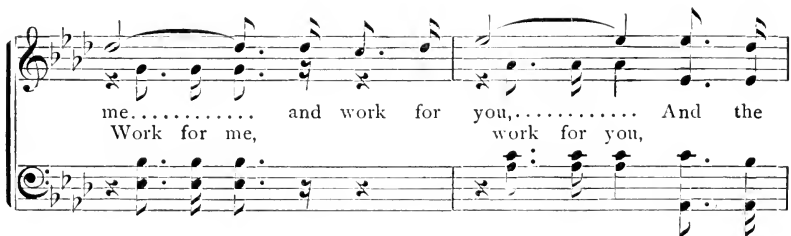


O-ver-spread-ing ev-'ry hill and plain, See the har-vest-fields so white!
 "Come and la-bor earn-est-ly for me In the har-vest-fields so white!"
 Quick-ly join the reapers' ranks to-day In the har-vest-fields so white!

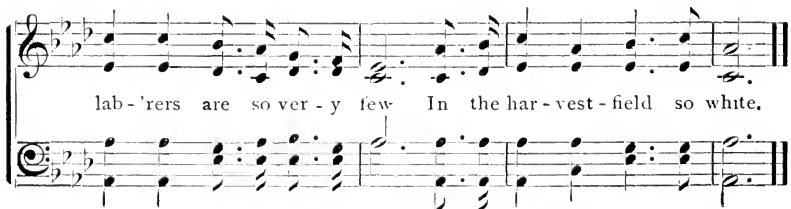
CHORUS.



There is work..... that each may do,..... Work for
 There is work each may do,



me..... and work for you,..... And the
 Work for me, work for you,



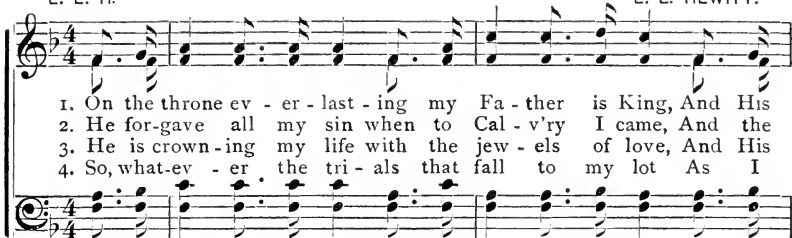
lab-'rers are so ver-y few In the har-vest-field so white.

No. 41. Bless the Lord, O My Soul.

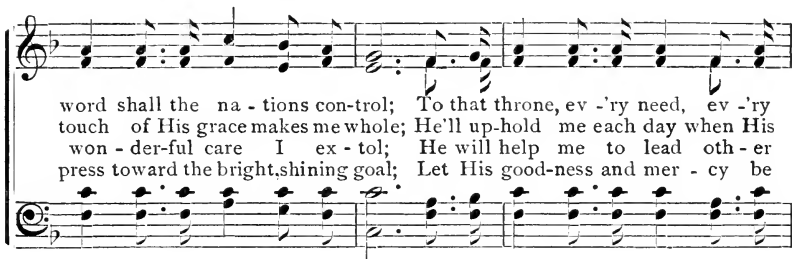
"Rejoice in the Lord alway: and again I say, rejoice, Phil., 4: 4.

E. E. H.

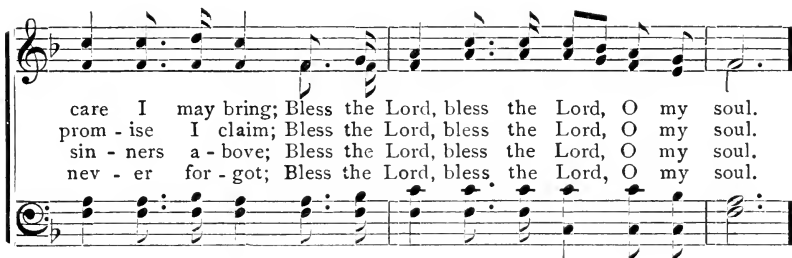
E. E. HEWITT.



1. On the throne ev - er - last - ing my Fa - ther is King, And His
 2. He for-gave all my sin when to Cal - v'ry I came, And the
 3. He is crown-ing my life with the jew - els of love, And His
 4. So, what-ev - er the tri - als that fall to my lot As I

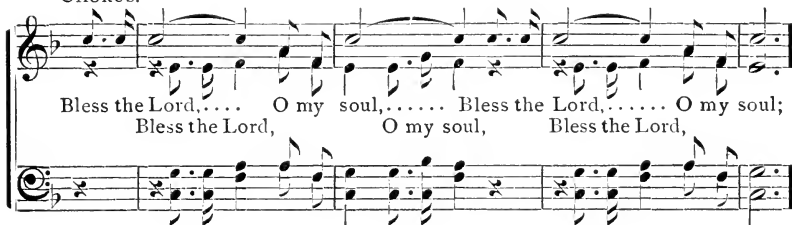


word shall the na - tions con-trol; To that throne, ev - 'ry need, ev - 'ry
 touch of His grace makes me whole; He'll up-hold me each day when His
 won - der-ful care I ex - tol; He will help me to lead oth - er
 press toward the bright, shining goal; Let His good-ness and mer - cy be

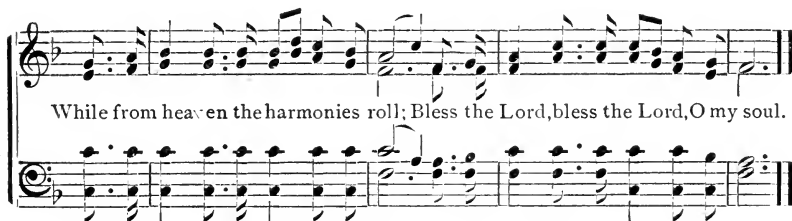


care I may bring; Bless the Lord, bless the Lord, O my soul.
 prom - ise I claim; Bless the Lord, bless the Lord, O my soul.
 sin - ners a - bove; Bless the Lord, bless the Lord, O my soul.
 nev - er for - got; Bless the Lord, bless the Lord, O my soul.

CHORUS.



Bless the Lord,.... O my soul,..... Bless the Lord,..... O my soul;
 Bless the Lord, O my soul, Bless the Lord,



While from heav - en the harmonies roll; Bless the Lord, bless the Lord, O my soul.

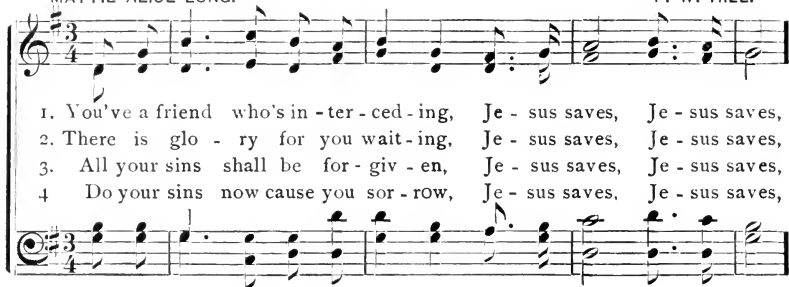
No. 42.

Jesus Saves.

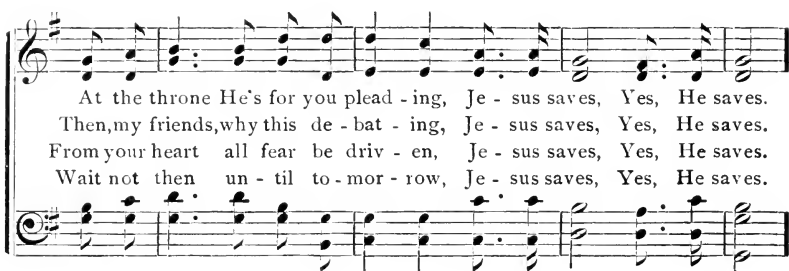
"Wherefore he is able also to save to the uttermost." Heb. 7: 25.

MATTIE ALICE LONG.

P. W. HILL.

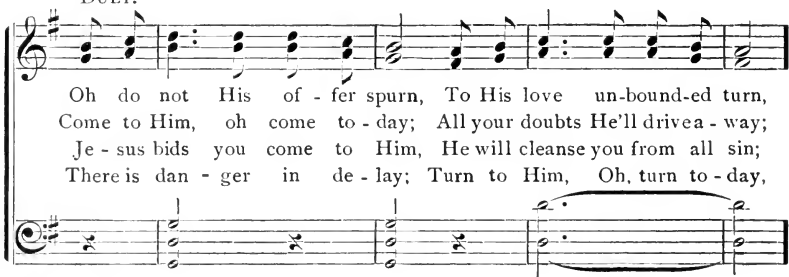


1. You've a friend who's in - ter - ced - ing, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves,
 2. There is glo - ry for you wait - ing, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves,
 3. All your sins shall be for - giv - en, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves,
 4 Do your sins now cause you sor - row, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves,



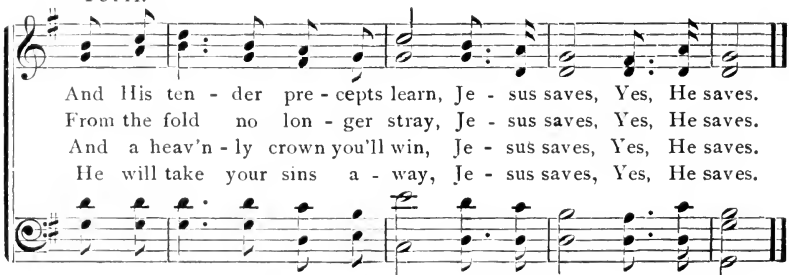
At the throne He's for you plead - ing, Je - sus saves, Yes, He saves.
 Then, my friends, why this de - bat - ing, Je - sus saves, Yes, He saves.
 From your heart all fear be driv - en, Je - sus saves, Yes, He saves.
 Wait not then un - til to - mor - row, Je - sus saves, Yes, He saves.

DUET.



Oh do not His of - fer spurn, To His love un - bound - ed turn,
 Come to Him, oh come to - day; All your doubts He'll drive a - way;
 Je - sus bids you come to Him, He will cleanse you from all sin;
 There is dan - ger in de - lay; Turn to Him, Oh, turn to - day,

TUTTI.



And His ten - der pre - cepts learn, Je - sus saves, Yes, He saves.
 From the fold no lon - ger stray, Je - sus saves, Yes, He saves.
 And a heav'n - ly crown you'll win, Je - sus saves, Yes, He saves.
 He will take your sins a - way, Je - sus saves, Yes, He saves.

No. 43.

Jesus is My Friend.

"Greater love hath no man than this." John 15: 13.

E. E. HEWITT.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. Je - sus is my Friend, and Oh, what joy it is to know That He will
 2. Je - sus is my Friend, and Oh, how sweet it is to dwell With - in His
 3. Je - sus is my Friend, and may this dai - ly life of mine Re - flect His

ne'er for - sake me, nor cease His love to show; In Him I find sweet
 bless - ed shad - ow, who do - eth all things well; Be - neath His wing I
 gra - cious im - age and in His like - ness shine; May I to oth - ers

rest; I lean up - on His lov - ing breast, For Je - sus is my Friend.
 hide, In peace I ev - er there a - bide, For Je - sus is my Friend.
 show The grace He free - ly will be - stow, For Je - sus is my Friend.

CHORUS.

Je - sus is my Friend, Je - sus is my Friend, Tho' friends may come and

go, 'tis sweet, this bless - ed truth to know, That Je - sus is my Friend.

No. 44.

Crowned with Glory.

"Thou crowndest Him with glory and honor." Heb. 2: 7.

E. A. HOFFMAN.

W. S. NICKLE.

1. At the clos - ing of our days, At the part - ing of the ways,
 2. When we reach the por - tals fair Of God's pal - ace o - ver there,
 3. In the new Je - ru - sa - lem, Crown'd with glo - rious di - a - dem,
 4. That will be a time of joy; Prais - es shall our tongues em - ploy;

Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Christ will take us by the hand,
 Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Christ will bid us en - ter in,
 Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! We shall stand be - fore the King,
 Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! As we fall be - fore His feet,

Wel - come us to heav'n's fair land, Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah!
 And our life in heav'n be - gin, Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah!
 And the song of tri - umph sing, Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah!
 We ho - san - nas shall re - peat, Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah!

CHORUS.

Hal - le - lu - jah! crown'd with glory We shall stand be - fore the King,

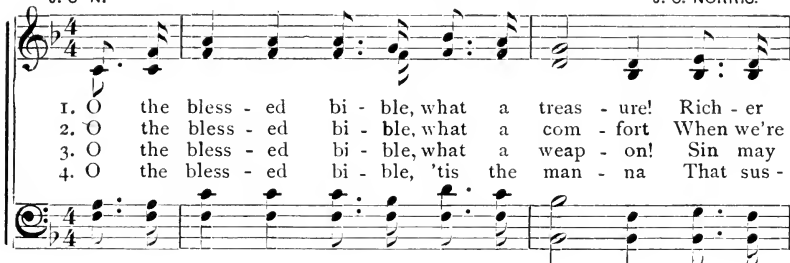
Hal - le - lu - jah! crown'd with glory We shall stand be - fore the King.

No. 45. The Blessed Bible.

"Seek ye out of the book of the Lord." Isaiah 34: 16.

J. S. N.

J. S. NORRIS.

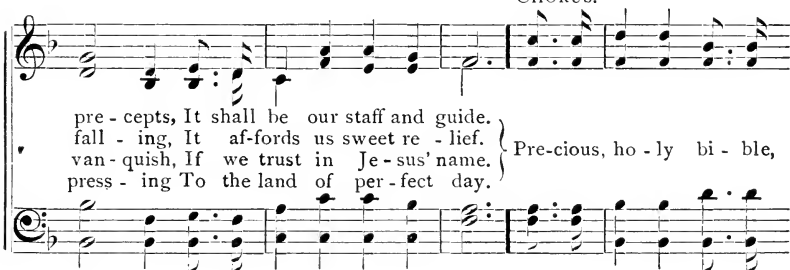


1. O the bless - ed bi - ble, what a treas - ure! Rich - er
 2. O the bless - ed bi - ble, what a com - fort When we're
 3. O the bless - ed bi - ble, what a weap - on! Sin may
 4. O the bless - ed bi - ble, 'tis the man - na That sus -



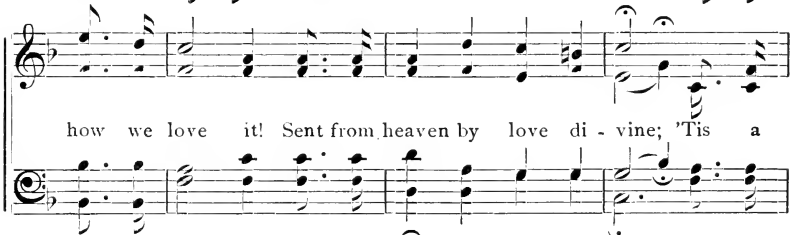
far than all be - side; Full of prom - is - es and wis - est
 o - ver-whelm'd with grief; Tho' the heart may break and tears are
 tempt, but all in vain; All our foes it cer - tain - ly will
 tains us by the way, While as pil - grims on - ward we are

CHORUS.

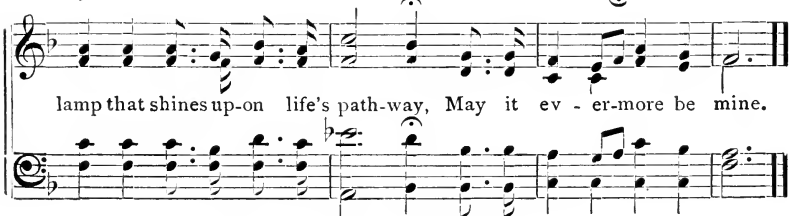


pre - cepts, It shall be our staff and guide.
 fall - ing, It af - fords us sweet re - lief.
 van - quish, If we trust in Je - sus' name.
 press - ing To the land of per - fect day.

} Pre-cious, ho - ly bi - ble,



how we love it! Sent from heaven by love di - vine; 'Tis a



lamp that shines up-on life's path-way, May it ev - er-more be mine.

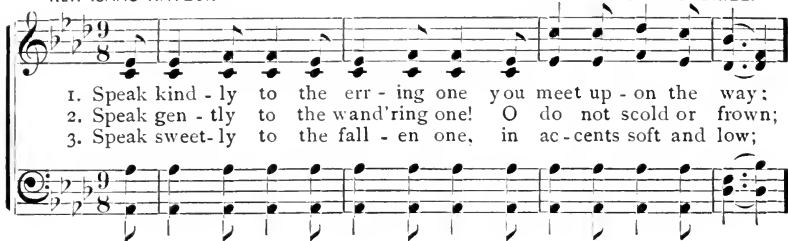
No. 46.

Sunbeams.

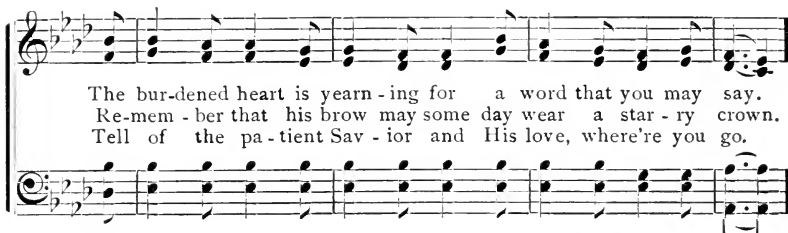
"A pleasant thing it is to behold the sun." Eccles. 11: 7.

REV. ISAAC NAYLOR.

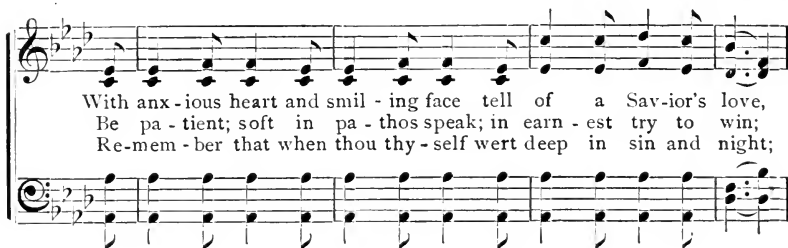
CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



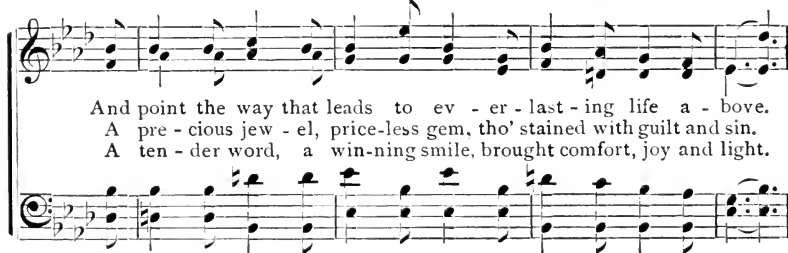
1. Speak kind - ly to the err - ing one you meet up - on the way;
 2. Speak gen - tly to the wand'ring one! O do not scold or frown;
 3. Speak sweet - ly to the fall - en one, in ac - cents soft and low;



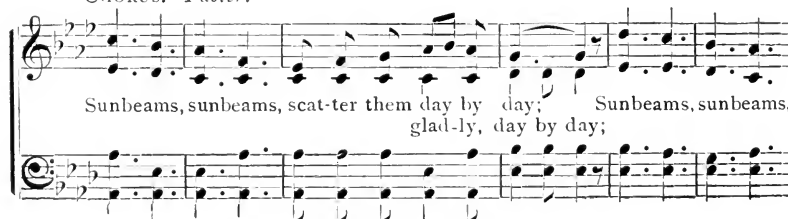
The bur - dened heart is yearn - ing for a word that you may say.
 Re - mem - ber that his brow may some day wear a star - ry crown.
 Tell of the pa - tient Sav - ior and His love, where're you go.



With anx - ious heart and smil - ing face tell of a Sav - ior's love,
 Be pa - tient; soft in pa - thos speak; in earn - est try to win;
 Re - mem - ber that when thou thy - self wert deep in sin and night;



And point the way that leads to ev - er - last - ing life a - bove.
 A pre - cious jew - el, price - less gem, tho' stained with guilt and sin.
 A ten - der word, a win - ning smile, brought comfort, joy and light.

CHORUS. *Faster.*


Sunbeams, sunbeams, scat - ter them day by day; Sunbeams, sunbeams,
 glad - ly, day by day;

Sunbeams. Concluded.

scat-ter them all the way,.... Sunbeams, sunbeams, scatter them while you
a-long the way, free-ly

may,.... Where'er you be, on land or sea, Scatter them all the way.
while you may,

No. 47. The Way is so Easy.

"The Lord is thy keeper." Psalm 121: 5.

S. K. BEST.

C. E. KOCH.

DUET. SOP. AND TENOR.

1. The way is so eas - y, we need nev - er stray, For
2. The way is so eas - y, one step at a time; The
3. The way is so eas - y, Christ car - ries our load; He'll
4. The way is so eas - y, the weak - est may come, And

CHORUS. *Cres.*

Christ will go with us, our guide all the way.
path - way grows smoother, as up - ward we climb. } On - ly one
nev - er for - sake till we reach our a - bode.
each find a wel - come in heav - en, our home.

Rit. Dim.

step; just one at a time; Christ leads the way as up - ward we climb.

No. 48. Hark! the Cry is Ever Sounding.

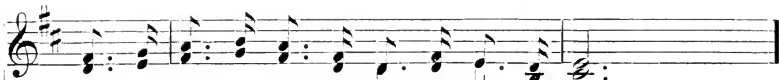
"And ourselves your servants for Jesus sake." II Cor. 4: 5.

ADA BLENKHORN.

L. E. JONES.



1. There's a sound with-in the land, It is heard on ev - 'ry hand,
2. Shall we heed their ear - nest cry? Shall we not to them re - ply?
3. Let us then who know the Lord, Spread a - broad His pre - cious word,



It is ris - ing strong-er, loud - er in its might; in its might;
We must nev - er let them call to us in vain, us in vain.
To this end our time, and strength and means employ. means em-ploy.



Souls that now in dark-ness stray, Waiting, long-ing for the day, They are
'Twas for them the Sav - ior died, For their sins was cru - ci-fied, To re -
Till on ev - 'ry land and sea, Dawns the day of lib - er - ty, And the



CHORUS.



call - ing, they are pleading for the light. } Hark! the cry is ev - er
 deem their souls the Lord of life was slain. } Hark! the cry is
 hearts enslaved by sin shall shout for joy. }



sonnd - - ing, loud - er, strong - - er in its might,
ev - er, ev - er sounding, loud - er, stronger in its might, in its might,



Hark! the Cry is Ever Sounding. Concluded.

We will an - swer to the call, tell the bless - ed truth to all,

Till o'er all the earth, shall shine the gos - pel light.

gos - pel light.

No. 49. Where He Leads Me.

E. W. BLENDLY.

ARRANGED.

1. I can hear my Sav - ior call-ing, I can hear my Sav - ior call-ing,
 2. I'll go with Him thro' the gar-den, I'll go with Him thro' the gar-den,
 3. I'll go with Him thro' the judgment, I'll go with Him thro' the judgment,
 4. He will give me grace and glo - ry, He will give me grace and glo - ry,

CHO. *Where He leads me I will fol-low, Where He leads me I will fol-low,*

ad lib.

I can hear my Sav-ior calling, "Take thy cross, and follow, fol-low me."
 I'll go with Him thro' the garden, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.
 I'll go with Him thro' the judgment, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.
 He will give me grace and glo-ry, And go with me, with me all the way.

Where He leads me I will fol-low, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.

By permission.

No. 50.

Wonderful Grace.

"Grace and truth came by Jesus Christ." John 1: 17.

W. J. KENNEDY.

W. S. NICKLE.

1. On the mountains of sin I once wandered, I was far a-way from my God;
 2. But a voice in my heart kept entreating, Poor soul, come, O come to thy God;
 3. Sweet and low were the tones of His pleading, O will you not come un-to me?
 4. Then to Je-sus I went, sin confessing, My burden from off me did roll;
 5. Ev-er since that glad day I've been doing The work God appoints unto me;

Then my time and my tal-ents I squandered, And in sin's broad pathway I trod.
 That sweet voice I could hear still re-peat-ing, O will you not trust in my blood?
 All the bless-ings thy poor soul is need-ing, I free-ly will give un-to thee.
 His free par-don and peace then pos-sess-ing, Joy flooded the depths of my soul.
 Still with joy the way up-ward pur-su-ing, Till His face in glo-ry I see.

CHORUS.

O such wonderful love Coming down from above, And stood in my poor, guilty
 And stood in my

place;..... From the mount - ains of sin,..... He
 poor, guilt-y place, From the mountains of sin He gathered me in, He

gath - ered me in,..... O won-der-ful, won-der-ful grace.
 gath-ered me in, He gath-ered me in.

No. 51.

Trust in Me.

ADA BLENKHORN

"Have faith in God." Mark 11: 22.

E. E. MEYER.

1. In ac-cents of ten-der-ness speak-eth a voice, Trust thou in me,
 2. When borne on the waves of life's tur-bu-lent tide, Thou need'st not fear,
 3. If o-ver thy soul clouds of doubt shall a-rise, Bring-ing dis-may,

trust thou in me; When burdened by sor-row, when tempted and tried,
 ev-er I'm near; A-cross the wild bil-lows I'll come un-to thee,
 hid-ing the day, Be-fore the glad light of thy Lord's lov-ing smile,

CHORUS.

Ev-er thy help-er I'll be. Oh, trust..... Oh, trust.....
 Seek-ing thy spir-it to cheer. } thou in me, thou in me,
 Dark-ness shall van-ish a-way. }

I'll help thee, and strengthen and com-fort thee; When bur-den-ed by

sor-row, when tempted and tried, Ev-er thy help-er I'll be.

No. 52.

All the World Around.

"Unto thee will I sing *** O thou Holy One of Israel. Psalm, 71: 22.

JENNIE WILSON.

C. E. KOCK.

DUET.

CHORUS.

1. There are hap - py voic - es sing - ing All the world a - round;
 2. There are gold - en beams de - scend - ing All the world a - round;
 3. Bless - ings from a - bove are fall - ing All the world a - round;
 4. For the boun - ties free - ly giv - en All the world a - round;

DUET.

CHORUS.

Win - some blos - soms are up - spring - ing All the world a - round.
 Skies of az - ure hue are bend - ing All the world a - round.
 Tones di - vine are sweet - ly call - ing All the world a - round.
 Let glad wor - ship rise to heav - en All the world a - round.

CHORUS.

The Lord reigns o - ver all His works, His goodness doth a - bound;
 All His works, doth abound;

To Him be hon - or, glo - ry, praise, Ev - 'ry - where the world a - round.


No. 53.

Over There.


ADA BLENKHORN

"I saw a new heaven." Rev. 21: 1.


E. E. MEYER.



1. There's a cit - y, shining white, Built upon the plains of light, 'Tis the
 2. When I reach the gold - en gate Lead - ing to this grand es - tate, O - pened
 3. There my Sav - ior I shall see, In His ho - ly like - ness be; Garments

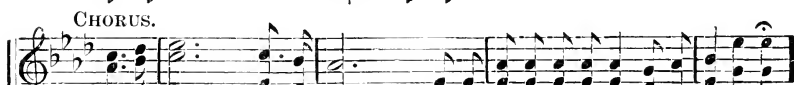


pal - ace of the King bright and fair;
 wide by an - gel hands it will be;
 whit - er than the snow I shall wear;
 Grief and pain shall pass away,
 I shall en - ter in - to rest,
 I shall sing the glad new song,
 bright and fair;



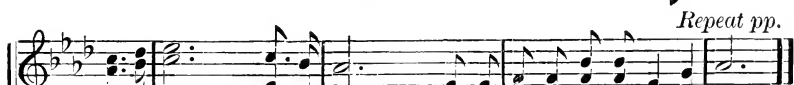
In that place of per - fect day, Sin and sor - row can - not en - ter there.
 With the hap - py and the blest, 'Mid their glorious songs of vic - to - ry.
 With the countless, ransomed throng; In the glo - ry of my Lord I'll share.

CHORUS.



O-ver there, O-ver there, In the land of endless joy where the angels sing;
 Over there, Over there, Over there,

Repeat pp.



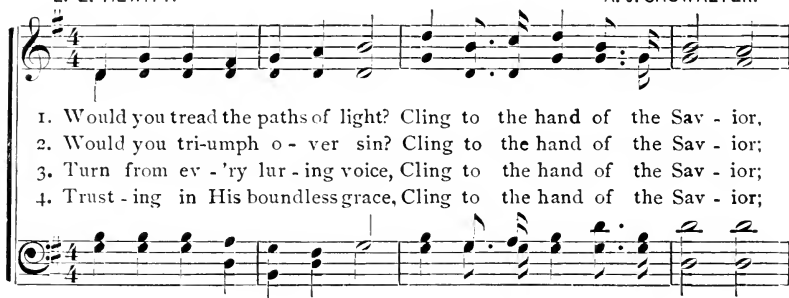
Over there, O-ver there, In the glorious palace of the King.
 O-ver there, O-ver there, the King.

No. 54. Cling to the Hand of the Savior.

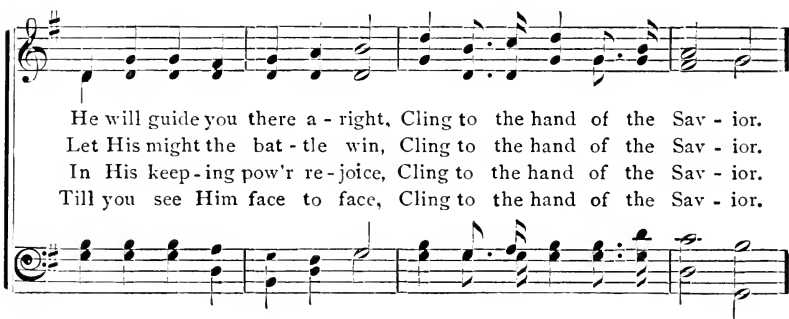
"No man is able to pluck them out of my father's hand." John 10: 29,

E. E. HEWITT.

A. J. SHOWALTER.

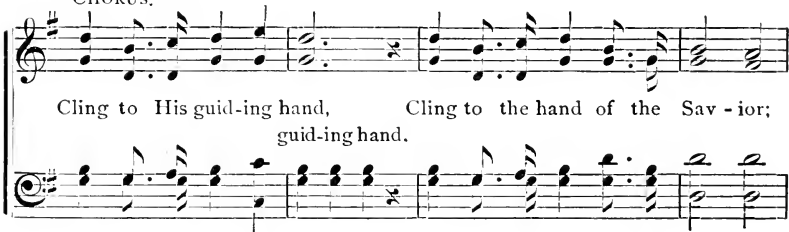


1. Would you tread the paths of light? Cling to the hand of the Sav - ior,
2. Would you tri-umph o - ver sin? Cling to the hand of the Sav - ior;
3. Turn from ev - 'ry lur - ing voice, Cling to the hand of the Sav - ior;
4. Trust - ing in His boundless grace, Cling to the hand of the Sav - ior;

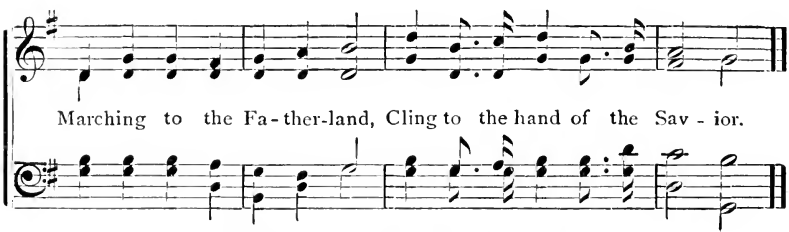


He will guide you there a - right, Cling to the hand of the Sav - ior.
Let His might the bat - tle win, Cling to the hand of the Sav - ior.
In His keep - ing pow'r re - joice, Cling to the hand of the Sav - ior.
Till you see Him face to face, Cling to the hand of the Sav - ior.

CHORUS.



Cling to His guid-ing hand, Cling to the hand of the Sav - ior;
guid-ing hand.



Marching to the Fa - ther - land, Cling to the hand of the Sav - ior.

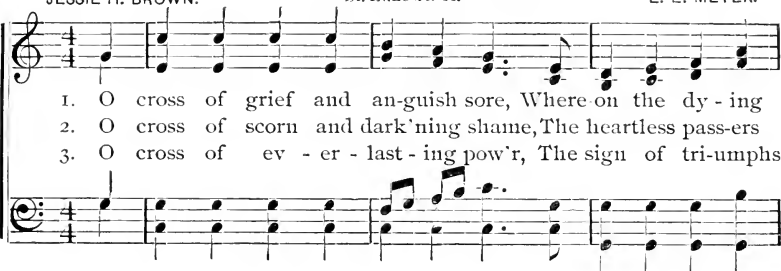
No. 55.

O Calvary.

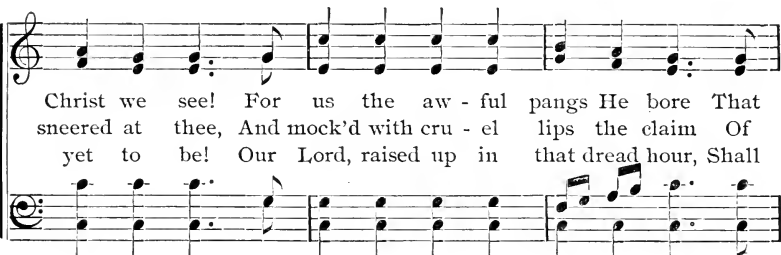
"The Place which is called Calvary."
St. Luke 23: 33.

JESSIE H. BROWN.

E. E. MEYER.

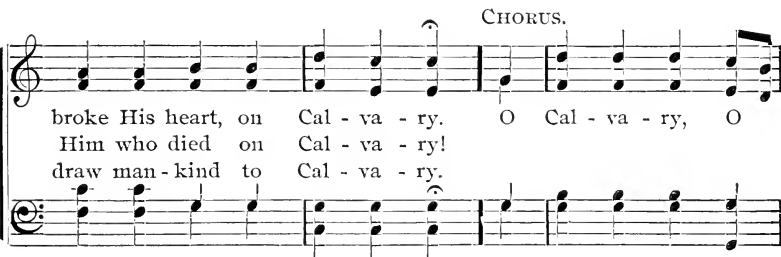


1. O cross of grief and an-guish sore, Where on the dy-ing
2. O cross of scorn and dark'ning shame, The heartless pass-ers
3. O cross of ev - er - last - ing pow'r, The sign of tri-umphs

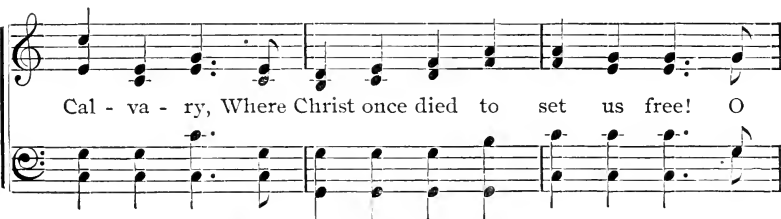


Christ we see! For us the aw - ful pangs He bore That
sneered at thee, And mock'd with cru - el lips the claim Of
yet to be! Our Lord, raised up in that dread hour, Shall

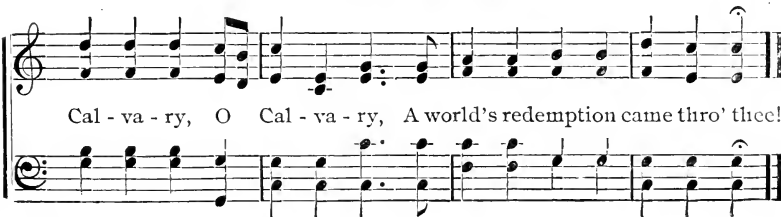
CHORUS.



broke His heart, on Cal - va - ry. O Cal - va - ry, O
Him who died on Cal - va - ry!
draw man - kind to Cal - va - ry.



Cal - va - ry, Where Christ once died to set us free! O



Cal - va - ry, O Cal - va - ry, A world's redemption came thro' thee!

No. 56. Yield Not to the Tempter.

"Be strong and of good courage." Josh. 1: 9.

E. E. HEWITT.

GEO. W. STOCKTON.

1. Yield not to the tempt-er, tho' bold he may be, The sword of the
2. Yield not to the tempt-er, tho' hid - den the snare, The Lord will pro -
3. Yield not to the tempt-er, be strong in the Lord; How rich is His

Spir - it will cause him to flee; The grace of your Sav - ior, His
tect you in an - swer to prayer; List not to the whis - per that
prom - ise, how grand the re - ward; For all who are faith - ful, and

wis - dom and power Are a - ble to save you in each try - ing hour.
leads you a - stray, From e - vil in - duce - ments turn quick - ly a - way.
tri - umph by grace Will find in His king - dom a crown and a place.

CHORUS.

Yield not! yield not! for God can make you stand; Yield not!

yield not! He'll hold you by the hand; Yield not! yield not! the

Yield Not to the Tempter. Concluded.

bless-ed Sav-ior came To give you vic-to-ry, all glo-ry to His name!

No. 57. In the Time of Birds and Blossoms.

"I will joy in the God of my salvation. Hab. 3: 18,

JENNIE WILSON.

C. E. KOCH.

1. When the lav-ish hand of sum-mer, Decks the earth in fair ar-ray,
 2. When the ros-es scent the breez-es Which among them soft-ly stray,
 3. When the mer-ry birds are sing-ing O-ver nests their sweetest lay,
 4. When all na-ture is re-joic-ing, Chil-dren's voices, fresh and gay,

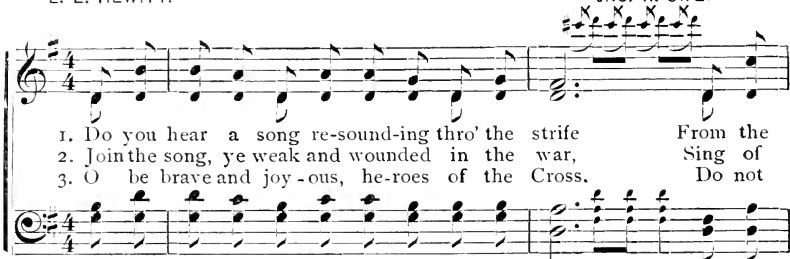
Ra-di-ant with gold-en sun-shine, Comes the welcome Children's Day.
 And when arching skies are blu-est, Comes the welcome Children's Day.
 Fill-ing woodlands green with mu-sic, Comes the welcome Children's Day.
 In the Sav-ior's praise are blending On their welcome fes-tal day.

CHORUS.
 Welcome, welcome Children's Day, Hap-py, hap-py Children's Day;

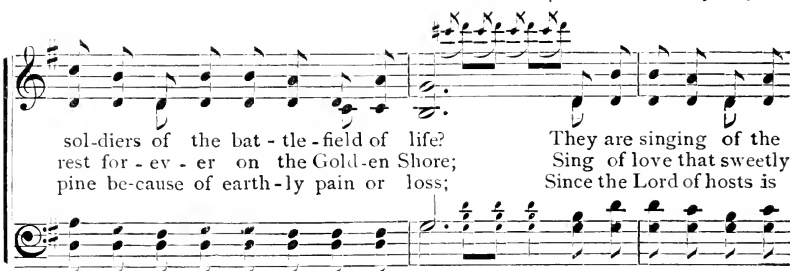
In the time of birds and blos-soms Comes the welcome Children's Day

No. 58. Do You Hear a Song Resounding?

"From the uttermost part of the earth have we heard songs." Isaiah 24: 16.
E. E. HEWITT. JNO. R. SWENEY.



1. Do you hear a song re-sound-ing thro' the strife From the
2. Join the song, ye weak and wounded in the war, Sing of
3. O be brave and joy-ous, he-roes of the Cross, Do not




sol-diers of the bat-tle-field of life? They are singing of the
rest for-ev-er on the Gold-en Shore; Sing of love that sweetly
pine be-cause of earth-ly pain or loss; Since the Lord of hosts is

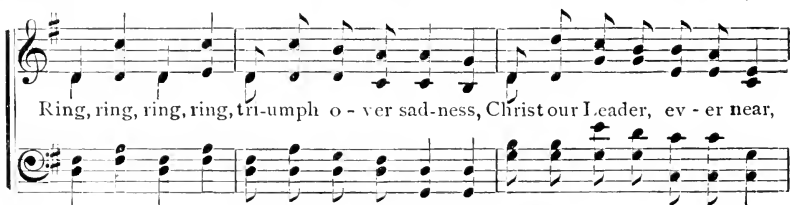


ban-ner of our King, And the grace that shall a-bun-dant vict'ry
binds the bro-ken heart, Love that ev-er-last-ing blessing will im-
with us all the days, Lift your voic-es in a glad-some hymn of

CHORUS.



bring.
part.
praise. Ring, ring, ring, ring, song of joy and glad-ness;



Ring, ring, ring, ring, tri-umph o-ver sad-ness, Christ our Leader, ev-er near,

Do You Hear a Song Resounding? Concluded.

Strengthens us with hope and cheer; Hear the notes of praise resounding, sweet and clear.

No. 59. Coming Home.

"Then shall the Lord be my God." Gen. 28: 21.

C. E. F. ALT.

CHAS. E. FERGUSON, ARR. BY F. S. SHEPARD.

1. Lord, I have wandered far from Thy fold, I'm com-ing home to - day;
 2. Plead-ing for - giv-ness, low at Thy feet, I'm com-ing home to - day;
 3. Lord, let Thy bless-ing en - ter my soul, I'm com-ing home to - day;

Back from the mountains, barren and cold, I'm com-ing home to - day.
 Grant me thy grace and par-don complete, I'm com-ing home to - day.
 Cleanse me from sin and make my heart whole, I'm coming home to - day.

CHORUS.

I'm com-ing home to - day,.... I'm com-ing home to - day;....
 to-day, to-day,

Je - sus will all my bur-dens bear, Hear me and an - swer pray'r.

No. 60.

Singing of Jesus.

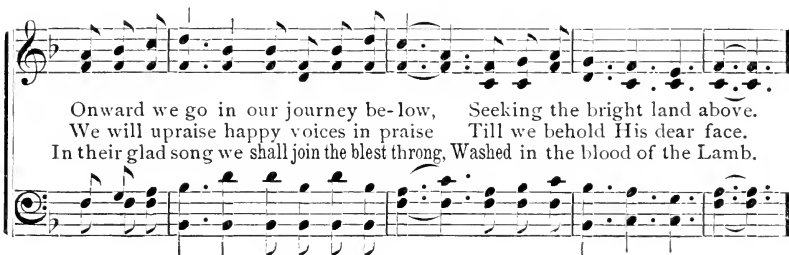
"Come before his presence with song." Psalm 100: 2.

JENNIE WILSON.

J. H. TENNEY.

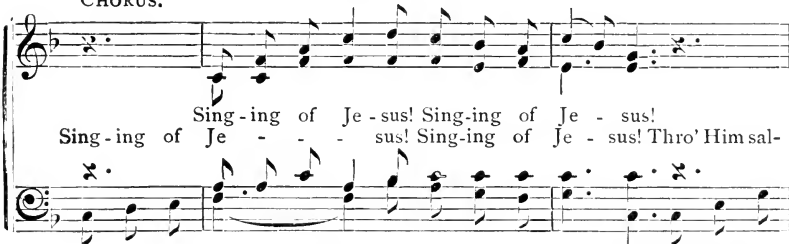


1. Singing of Je - sus, our Sav-ior, Tell-ing of mer-cy and love,
 2. Singing of Him who redeemed us, Free-ly by in - fin - ite grace,
 3. Singing of Je - sus in heav-en, Wav-ing a con-quer-or's crown,

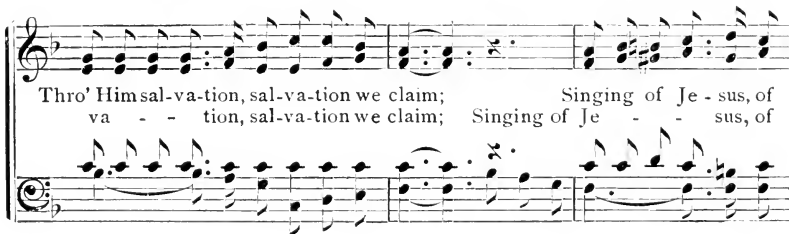


Onward we go in our journey be-low, Seeking the bright land above.
 We will upraise happy voices in praise Till we behold His dear face.
 In their glad song we shall join the blest throng, Washed in the blood of the Lamb.

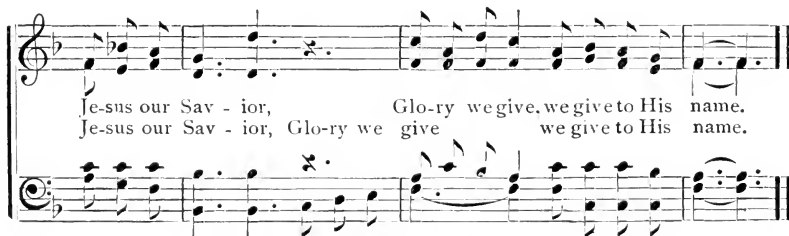
CHORUS.



Sing-ing of Je - sus! Sing-ing of Je - sus!
 Sing-ing of Je - sus! Sing-ing of Je - sus! Thro' Him sal-



Thro' Him sal-va-tion, sal-va-tion we claim; Singing of Je - sus, of
 va - - tion, sal-va-tion we claim; Singing of Je - - sus, of



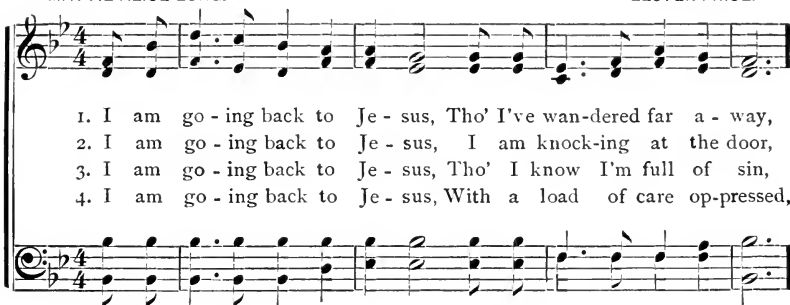
Je-sus our Sav - ior, Glo-ry we give, we give to His name.
 Je-sus our Sav - ior, Glo-ry we give we give to His name.

No. 61. I am Going Back to Jesus.

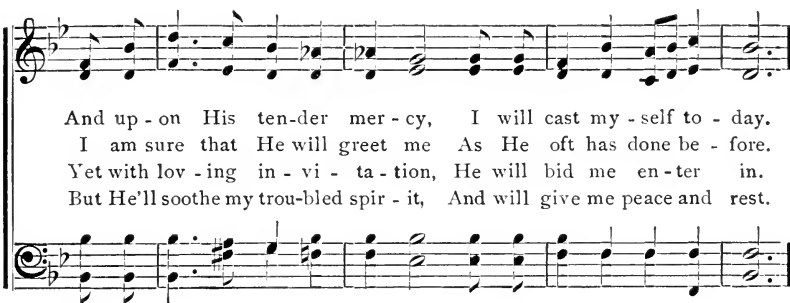
"The Lord hath laid on him the iniquity of us all." Isa. 53: 6.

MATTIE ALICE LONG.

LESTER PRICE.

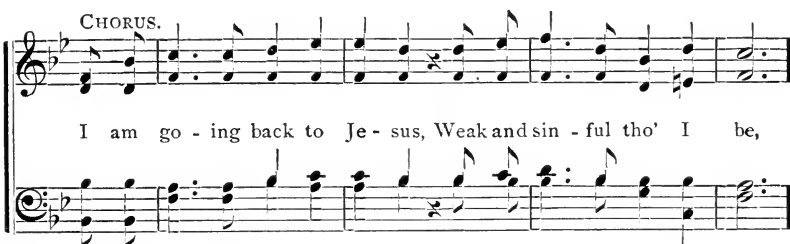


1. I am go - ing back to Je - sus, Tho' I've wan - dered far a - way,
2. I am go - ing back to Je - sus, I am knock - ing at the door,
3. I am go - ing back to Je - sus, Tho' I know I'm full of sin,
4. I am go - ing back to Je - sus, With a load of care op - pressed,

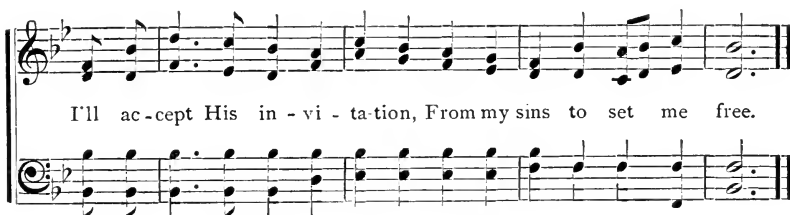


And up - on His ten - der mer - cy, I will cast my - self to - day.
I am sure that He will greet me As He oft has done be - fore.
Yet with lov - ing in - vi - ta - tion, He will bid me en - ter in.
But He'll soothe my trou - bled spir - it, And will give me peace and rest.

CHORUS.



I am go - ing back to Je - sus, Weak and sin - ful tho' I be,



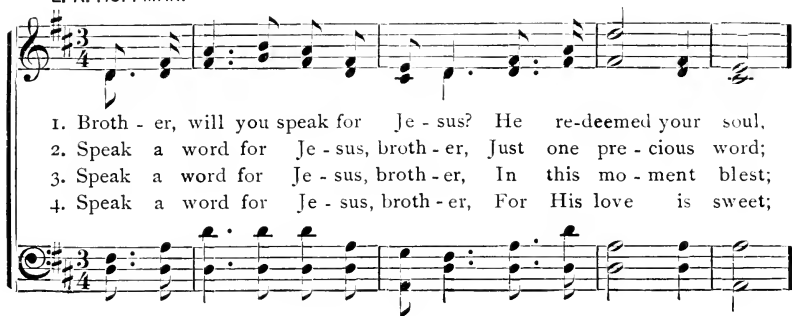
I'll ac - cept His in - vi - ta - tion, From my sins to set me free.

No. 62. Speak a Word for Jesus.

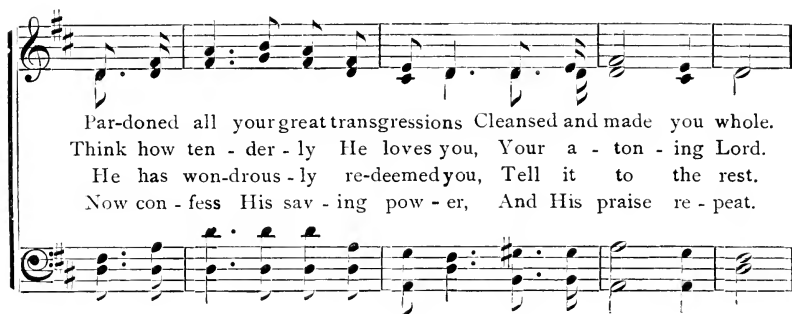
"We speak that we do know, and testify that we have seen." John, 3: 11.

E. A. HOFFMAN.

W. S. NICKLE.

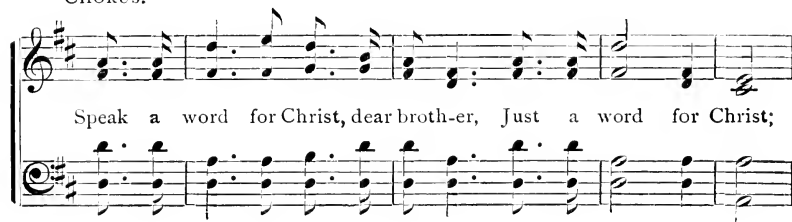


1. Broth - er, will you speak for Je - sus? He re-deemed your soul,
2. Speak a word for Je - sus, broth - er, Just one pre - cious word;
3. Speak a word for Je - sus, broth - er, In this mo - ment blest;
4. Speak a word for Je - sus, broth - er, For His love is sweet;

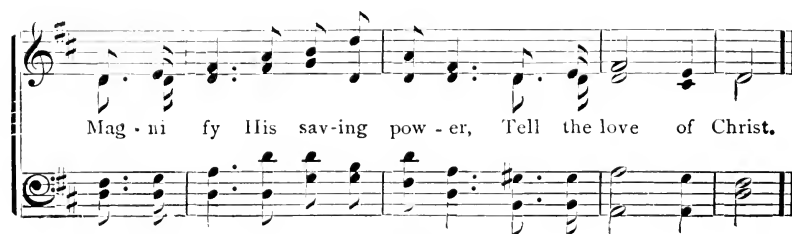


Par-doned all your great transgressions Cleansed and made you whole.
Think how ten - der - ly He loves you, Your a - ton - ing Lord.
He has won-drous - ly re-deemed you, Tell it to the rest.
Now con - fess His sav - ing pow - er, And His praise re - peat.

CHORUS.



Speak a word for Christ, dear broth-er, Just a word for Christ;



Mag - ni fy His sav-ing pow - er, Tell the love of Christ.

No. 63. Jesus Is Calling To-Day.

"And him that cometh to me I will in no wise cast out." John 6: 37.

CHARLOTTE G. HOMER.

DR. L. O. EMERSON.



1. Je - sus is call-ing! O hear Him to-day, Call-ing for you,
2. Je - sus is call ing! Your serv-ice He needs, Call-ing for you,
3. Je - sus is call-ing! He stands at the door, Call-ing for you,



call - ing for you; Will you not quick-ly the sum-mons o - bey?
 call - ing for you; Ten-der-ly, pa - tient-ly with you He pleads,
 call - ing for you; O - pen your heart, and His mer - cy im-plore,



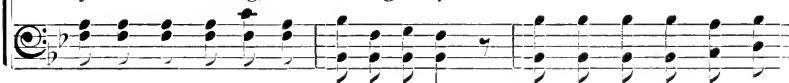
CHORUS.



Je - sus is call-ing for you!.... Call - - ing for you,.....
 for you. Je-sus is call-ing, is call-ing for you,



call - - ing for you,..... Hear Him to-day—do not
 Je-sus is call-ing, is call-ing for you,



turn Him a - way, Je - sus is call - ing for you.....
 for you.




No. 64. I Never Will Cease to Love Him.



"The love of Christ constraineth us." II Cor. 5: 14.

C. H. G.

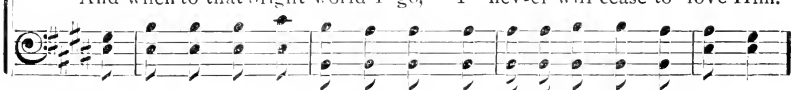
CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



1. For all the Lord has done for me, I nev-er will cease to love Him;
 2. He gives me strength for ev-'ry day, I nev-er will cease to love Him;
 3. Tho' all the world His love neg-lect, I nev-er will cease to love Him;
 4. He saves me ev - 'ry day and hour, I nev-er will cease to love Him;
 5. While on my jour-ne-y here be-low, I nev-er will cease to love Him;

And for His grace so rich and free, I nev-er will cease to love Him.
 He leads and guides me all the way, I nev-er will cease to love Him.
 I could not such a friend re-ject, I nev-er will cease to love Him.
 Just now I feel His cleansing pow'r, I nev-er will cease to love Him.
 And when to that bright world I go, I nev-er will cease to love Him.



CHORUS.



I nev-er will cease to love Him, My Sav-ior, my Sav-ior;
 He's my Sav-ior, He's my Sav-ior;




I nev-er will cease to love Him, He's done so much for me.
 For He's done so much for me.



No. 65. Go in Secret and Pray.

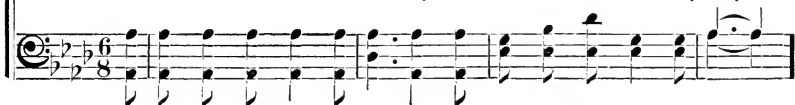
"He will draw nigh to you." James 4: 8.

E. A. H.

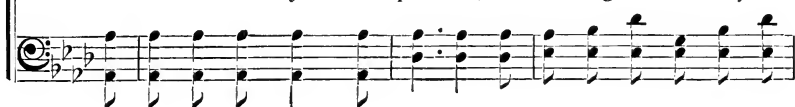
EDGAR A. HOLMES.



1. My feet of - ten times grow weary While walking life's toilsome way,
2. My hands of - ten tire with toil-ing, And long seems the passing day,
3. My heart is at times discouraged When tri - als be - set my way,
4. Tempta-tion and sin as-sail me, To lure me from Christ a - way,
5. When-ev - er the light burns dim-ly, Or dark-ness ob-scures my way,



And then, to find strength and com-fort, I go and in se-cret I
 And then, lest I faint and fal-ter, I go and in se-cret I
 And then, my weak faith to strengthen, I go and in se-cret I
 You won-der how I re-sist them, I go and in se-cret I
 I haste in - to Je - sus presence, And kneeling there hum-bly I



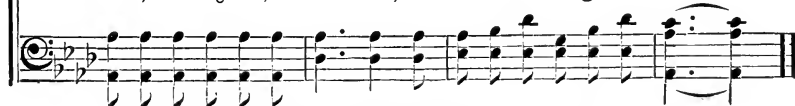
CHORUS.



pray. I en-ter and close the door; Je-sus and I talk it o'er; He



comforts, He strengthens, He cheers me, And I am discouraged no more.




No. 66.

Free Indeed.



IDA M. BUDD.

"Ye shall be free indeed." John 8: 36.



CHAS. H. GABRIEL.





1. Walk-ing each day in the heav'n-ly light, I am free, free in-deed,
 2. Naught for my-self had I pow'r to do To be free, free in-deed,
 3. Glad-ly I toil for His sake each day Free in Him, free in-deed,


Cal - va - ry's waters have wash'd me white, And I am free in - deed.
 Je - sus must save me, and cleanse me too E'er I was free in - deed.
 Striv-ing to serve Him in truth al - way Who makes me free in - deed.


Free from the fet - ters of fear and sin; Free from the e - vil that dwelt within;
 Burdened, and wretched, and blind and lame, Just as I was to His cross I came,
 Lord, thro' the free-dom Thou givest me, Help me to lead fettered souls to Thee,

Christ hath my might-y De-liv-'rer been, And I am free in - deed.
 There He ac - cept-ed me, praise His name, And made me free in - deed.
 Do for them then, as Thou hast for me And make them free in - deed.




D.S.—God's own dear Son has my ran - som paid, My soul is free in - deed.



CHORUS. D.S.

Free..... I am free in-deed, Praise the Lord, I am free in-deed.
 Free in-deed




No. 67. Flash the News Along the Line.

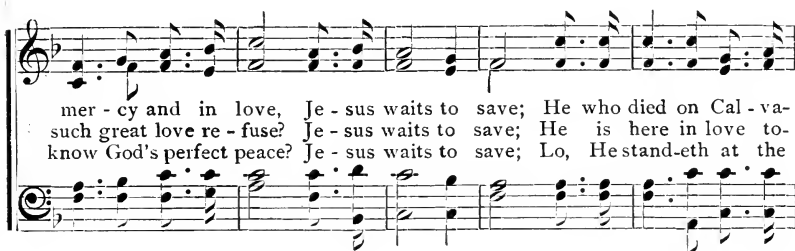
"Good news from a far country." Prov. 25: 25.

E. A. H.

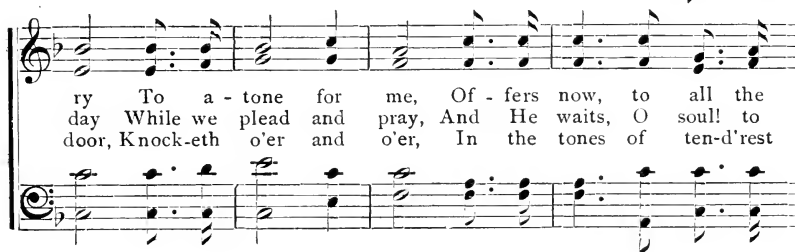
REV. ELISHA A. HOFFMAN.



1. Hear the news from heav'n a - bove, Je - sus waits to save; Waits in
 2. O the glad and wel-come news, Je - sus waits to save; Who could
 3. O what wondrous grace is this, Je - sus waits to save; Would you



mer - cy and in love, Je - sus waits to save; He who died on Cal - va -
 such great love re - fuse? Je - sus waits to save; He is here in love to -
 know God's perfect peace? Je - sus waits to save; Lo, He stand-eth at the

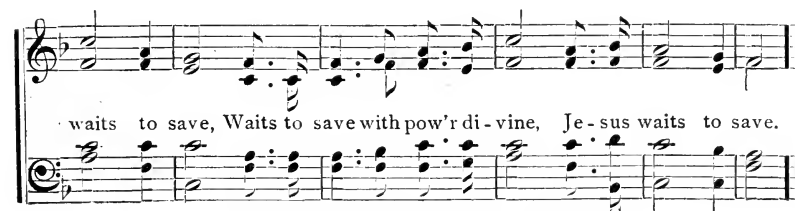


ry To a - tone for me, Of - fers now, to all the
 day While we plead and pray, And He waits, O soul! to
 door, Knock-eth o'er and o'er, In the tones of ten-d'rest

CHORUS.



race His sal - va - tion free. }
 bear All your sins a - way. } Flash the news a - long the line, Je - sus
 love Plead-ing ev - er-more. }



waits to save, Waits to save with pow'r di - vine, Je - sus waits to save.

No. 68.

Fall Into Line.

"I press toward the mark." Phil. 3: 14.

REV. R. H. SHAFTOE.

O. F. PUGH.

1. Broth - er, the con - flict is rag - ing to - day, God calls for
 2. Sis - ter, the Mas - ter needs sol - diers like you, Who in the
 3. Sin - ner, 'tis Je - sus who calls you to - day, Come to Him

you then why long - er de - lay, Fall in - to line with the
 con - flict will al - ways prove true, Fall in - to line, bold - ly
 now, he will show you the way, Come and be saved by His

brave and the true, Do with your might what your hands find to do.
 march to the fight, Sin must be vanquished, then stand for the right.
 pow - er di - vine, Then with His sol - diers just fall in - to line.

CHORUS.

Fall in - to line, yes, we'll fall in - to
 Fall in - to line, fall in - to line, Fall in - to line, yes, we'll

line.
 fall in - to line, Clothed for the con - flict in ar - mor di - vine, marching to

Fall Into Line. Concluded.

bat - tle, we'll sing as we go, Je - sus, our lead - er, will vanquish the foe.

No. 69. Bring Me Still Closer to Thee.

J. S. N.

"Call upon the Lord while he is near," Isaiah 55: 6.

J. S. NORRIS.

Andante.

1. Grant me Thy spir - it, dear Sav - ior, Fount - ain of meek - ness and love;
2. Give me Thy mind, blessed Sav - ior, Help me to "walk in the light;"
3. Give me Thy beau - ty, dear Sav - ior, Show me Thy glo - ry di - vine;

Gra - cious - ly guide and up - hold me, Bring me to man - sions a - bove.
True to all truth ev - er mak me, So shall my pathway be bright.
Dwell - ing with - in, make me ra - diant, So that for Thee I may shine.

CHORUS.

Hear Thou my pray'r, loving Sav - ior, Clos - er to Thee would I be;

What - ev - er else Thou de - ny - est, Bring me still clos - er to Thee.

No. 70. Battling for the Right.

"A sound of battle is in the land." Jer. 50: 22.

ADA BLENKHORN.

E. E. MEYER.

With vigor.

1. Press-ing forward our cause to win, Conqu'ring ev - er the hosts of sin,
2. Press-ing on 'neath the noontide's glow; Caring not when the rough winds blow,
3. Press-ing forward, a fear-less band, Always un - der the Lord's command,

God's strong arm we are trust - ing in, Bat-tling for the right.
Paus - ing not till the foe lies low, Bat-tling for the right.
Till as vic - tors we take our stand, Bat-tling for the right.

CHORUS.

For-ward all! let our watchword be, Let it ech - o from sea to sea,

In His strength we shall vic - tors be, Bat-tling for the right.

No. 71.

The Narrow Way.

"Narrow is the way, which leadeth unto life." Math. 7: 14.

E. E. HEWITT.

REV. E. S. UFFORD.

1. Gen - tle Sav - ior, hear me when I pray, Be my strength and stay,
 2. Lov - ing Sav - ior, I will fol - low Thee, Fol - low safe and free,
 3. Might - y Sav - ior, keep me ev - 'ry hour, Lean - ing on Thy arm,
 4. Com - ing Sav - ior, faith - ful I would be, Watch - ing for Thy call,

Guide me ev - 'ry day; Lead me gen - tly lest I go a - stray
 Where Thy steps I see; I will go where Thou dost call for me,
 Guard me from all harm: Hum - bly trust - ing in Thy love and pow'r
 Crown Thee Lord of all; Soon to glo - ry Thou wilt sum - mon me

CHORUS.

From the nar - row way.
 In the nar - row way.
 In the nar - row way.
 From the nar - row way.

Ev - 'ry day I need Thee, I will ev - er

heed Thee, Take my hand and lead me Through this nar - row way.

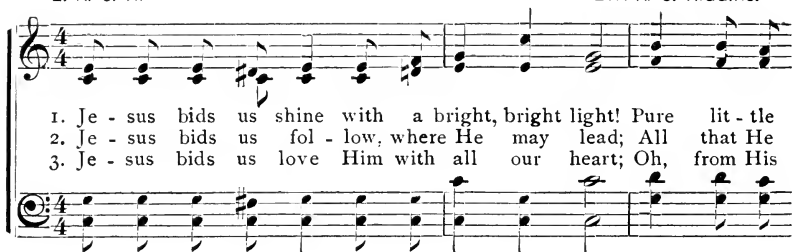
No. 72.

Shine, Shine, Shine!

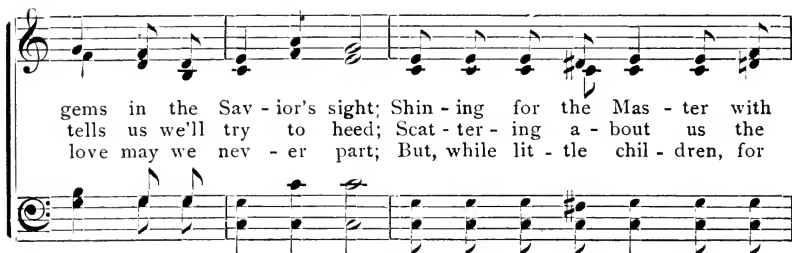
"Looking unto Jesus." Heb. 12: 2.

E. A. S. H.

EVA A. S. HIGGINS.

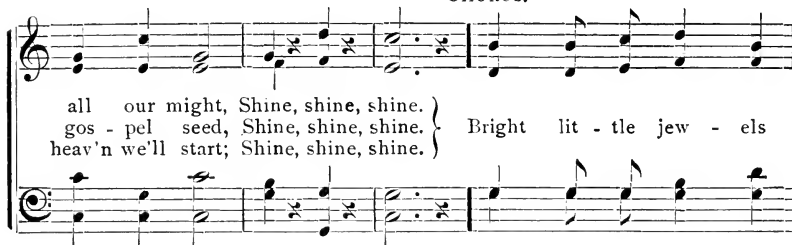


1. Je - sus bids us shine with a bright, bright light! Pure lit - tle
 2. Je - sus bids us fol - low, where He may lead; All that He
 3. Je - sus bids us love Him with all our heart; Oh, from His



gems in the Sav - ior's sight; Shin - ing for the Mas - ter with
 tells us we'll try to heed; Scat - ter - ing a - bout us the
 love may we nev - er part; But, while lit - tle chil - dren, for

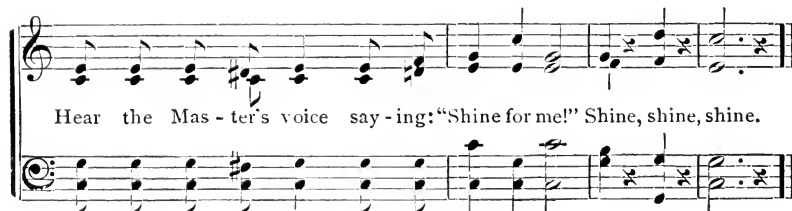
CHORUS.



all our might, Shine, shine, shine. }
 gos - pel seed, Shine, shine, shine. } Bright lit - tle jew - els
 heav'n we'll start; Shine, shine, shine. }



we will be; Shin - ing with a light that all can see;



Hear the Mas - ter's voice say - ing: "Shine for me!" Shine, shine, shine.

No. 73.

Shall it be in Vain.

IDA M. BUDD.

"I said not, seek ye me in vain." Isaiah 45:19.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL



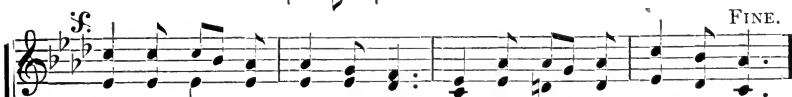
1. At the por-tals of your heart, Waiting from the world a-part,
2. Can you in earth's joys re-joice, While His ten-der, lov-ing voice
3. Will you bid Him hence de-part—Clos-er lock your cold, proud heart?



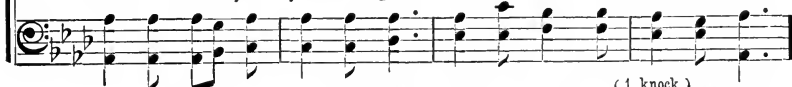
Lo! a king-ly form doth stand Knock-ing still with pierc-ed hand,
Still craves entrance at your door, Can you slight Him ev-er-more?
Or en-treat Him still to stay Till some more con-ven-ient day?



Knocking gen-tly at the door Where He oft has knocked be-fore,
He has died that you might live; Peace to you He longs to give;
Will you not the door un-bar? Bow be-fore Him as you are?



In His wea-ri-ness and pain, Sin-ner shall He knock in vain?
Since He for your sins was slain, Can you let Him plead in vain?
Hark! He asks you yet a-gain! Let His ask-ing be not vain?



D. S.—At the por-tals of your heart, Will you let Him 1. knock
2. plead
3. ask in vain?



Lost one, shall it be in vain, All His ag-o-ny and pain?
Lost one, shall it

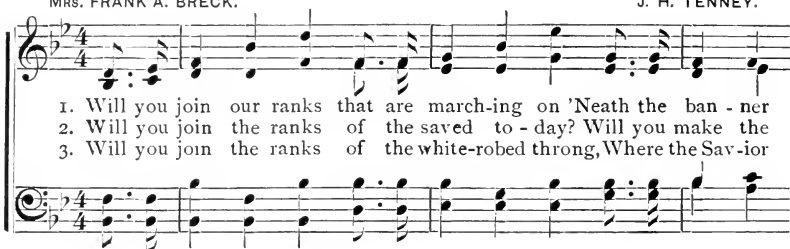


No. 74. Will You Join Our Ranks?

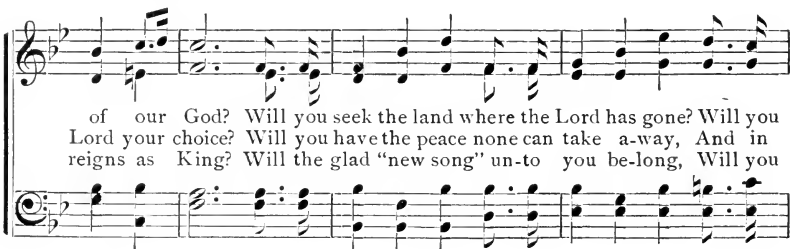
"My son, give me thine heart." Prov. 23: 26.

Mrs. FRANK A. BRECK.

J. H. TENNEY.

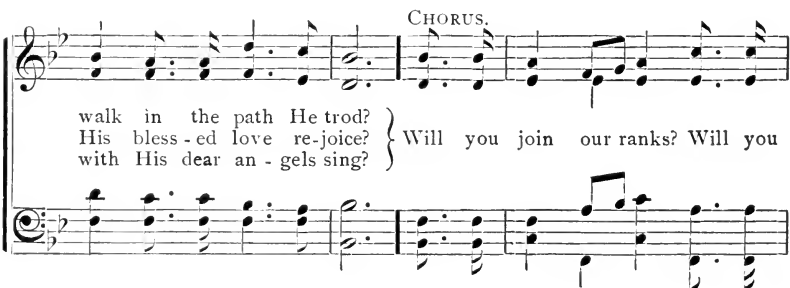


1. Will you join our ranks that are march-ing on 'Neath the ban-ner
2. Will you join the ranks of the saved to-day? Will you make the
3. Will you join the ranks of the white-robed throng, Where the Sav-ior



of our God? Will you seek the land where the Lord has gone? Will you
Lord your choice? Will you have the peace none can take a-way, And in
reigns as King? Will the glad "new song" un-to you be-long, Will you

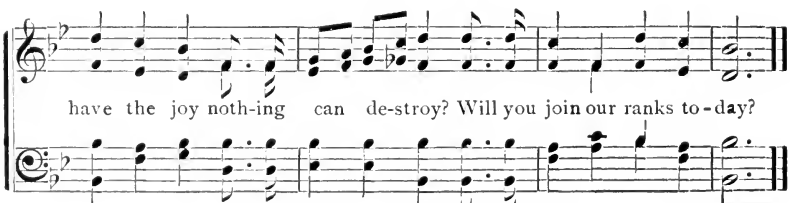
CHORUS.



walk in the path He trod?
His bless-ed love re-joice?
with His dear an-gels sing? } Will you join our ranks? Will you



join our ranks? Will you cast the world, the world a-way? Will you



have the joy noth-ing can de-stroy? Will you join our ranks to-day?

No. 75. Living in the Sunshine.

"Walk in the light as he is in the light,"

I John 1: 7.

ADA BLENKHORN.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. Liv-ing in the sun-shine, Liv-ing in the light, Not a sin-gle
2. Liv-ing in the sun-shine, Like the love-ly flow'rs, Filling with their
3. Liv-ing in the sun-shine, Liv-ing in the light, Till a-bove in

shadow,—All a-round is bright; Doing deeds of kindness. Speaking
per-fume All the gold-en hours; Let our life be fra-grant As that
heav-en, Faith is lost in sight. Till we see the Sav-ior, Son of

words of love, Like the hap-py an-gels In their home a-bove.
life di-vine; May we in His like-ness Ev-er bright-ly shine.
Right-eous-ness, Who with His own sunshine All the world doth bless.

CHORUS.

Liv-ing in the sun-shine, Ev-'ry pass-ing day; . . .
Living in the sunshine, happy, happy sunshine, Living in the sunshine ev'ry passing day;

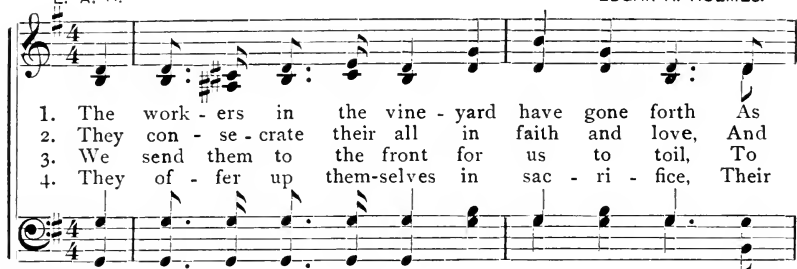
Liv-ing in the sun-shine. Shedding light on other lives along the way.
Living in the sunshine, happy, happy sunshine,

No. 76. Workers in the Vineyard.

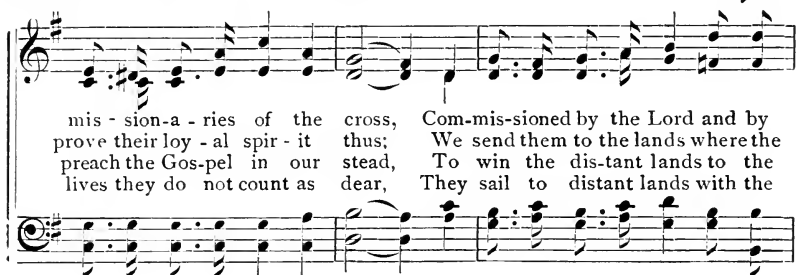
"Tell them how great things the Lord hath done for thee." Mark 5: 19.

E. A. H.

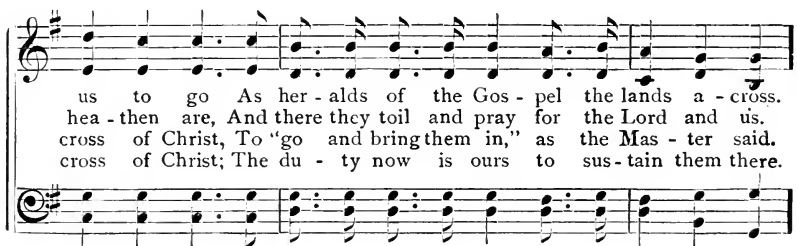
EDGAR A. HOLMES.



1. The work - ers in the vine - yard have gone forth As
 2. They con - se - crate their all in faith and love, And
 3. We send them to the front for us to toil, To
 4. They of - fer up them-selves in sac - ri - fice, Their

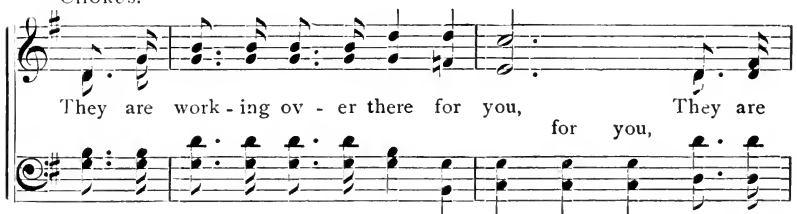


mis - sion - a - ries of the cross, Com-mis-sioned by the Lord and by
 prove their loy - al spir - it thus; We send them to the lands where the
 preach the Gos-pel in our stead, To win the dis-tant lands to the
 lives they do not count as dear, They sail to distant lands with the

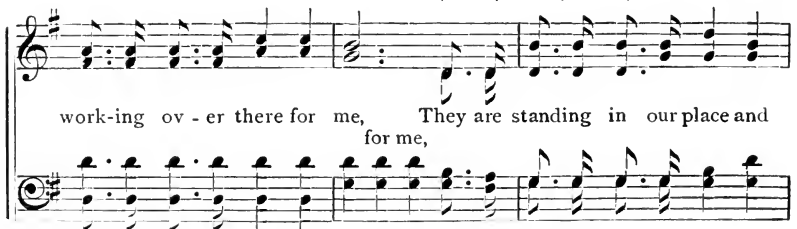


us to go As her - alds of the Gos - pel the lands a - cross.
 hea - then are, And there they toil and pray for the Lord and us.
 cross of Christ, To "go and bring them in," as the Mas - ter said.
 cross of Christ; The du - ty now is ours to sus-tain them there.

CHORUS.



They are work - ing ov - er there for you, for you, They are



work-ing ov - er there for me, They are standing in our place and
 for me,

Workers of the Vineyard. Concluded.

in the strength of grace They are working there and winning souls for you and me.

No. 77. The Cross Shall be Triumphant.

"That saith unto Zion," Isa. 52: 7.

JENNIE WILSON.

March movement.

J. H. TENNEY.

1. Be faith - ful, Christ - ian sol - diers, And for - ward brave - ly go
2. The bright - ness of sal - va - tion Shall ban - ish sin's dark night,
3. March on be - neath the ban - ner That tells of Cal - va - ry,

The Cross shall be tri - um - phant, And van - quish ev - 'ry foe.
 As Je - sus on all na - tions Sheds ev - er - last - ing light.
 Each fol - low - er of Je - sus Vic - to - ri - ous shall be.

The Cross

CHORUS.

The Cross shall be tri - um - phant, And Christ su - pre - macy will reign:

All glo -

All glo - ry, praise and hon - or To Him who once was slain.
 ry,

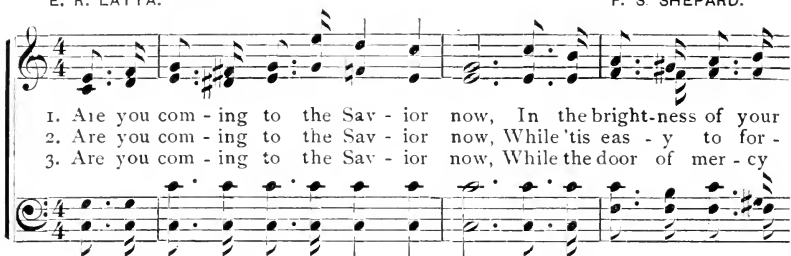
No. 78.

Are You Coming?

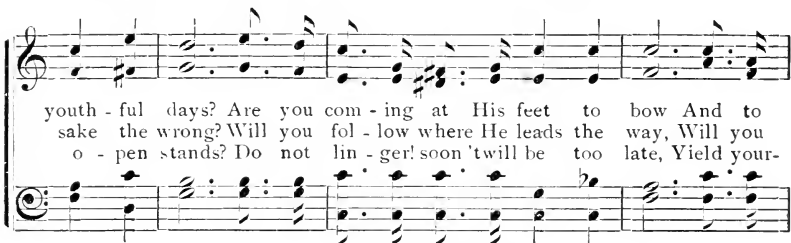
E. R. LATTA.

"My sheep hear my voice and follow me." John 10: 27.

F. S. SHEPARD.

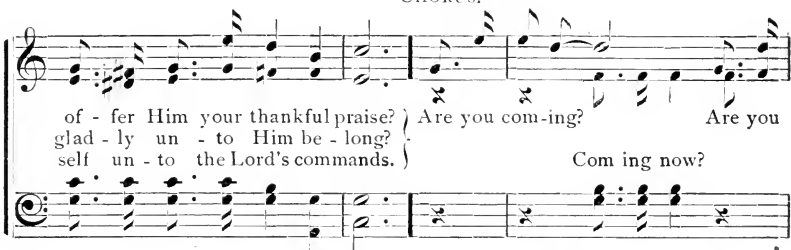


1. Are you com - ing to the Sav - ior now, In the bright-ness of your
 2. Are you com - ing to the Sav - ior now, While 'tis eas - y to for -
 3. Are you com - ing to the Sav - ior now, While the door of mer - cy

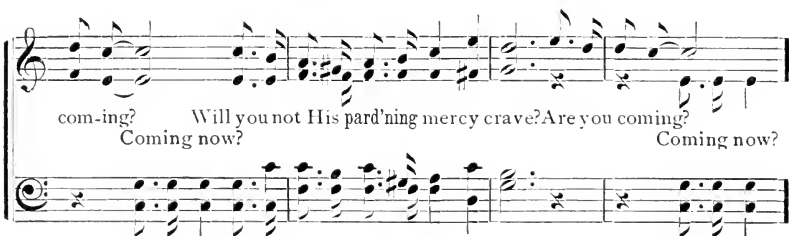


youth - ful days? Are you com - ing at His feet to bow And to
 sake the wrong? Will you fol - low where He leads the way, Will you
 o - pen stands? Do not lin - ger! soon 'twill be too late, Yield your-

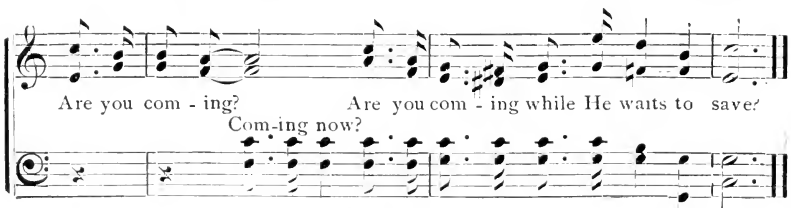
CHORUS.



of - fer Him your thankful praise? Are you com-ing? Are you
 glad - ly un - to Him be - long?
 self un - to the Lord's commands. Com ing now?



com-ing? Will you not His pard'ning mercy crave? Are you coming?
 Coming now? Coming now?



Are you com - ing? Are you com - ing while He waits to save?
 Com-ing now?

No. 79. It Leads By the Cross.

"Serve the Lord with gladness." Psa. 100: 2,

Mrs FRANK A. BRECK.

C. E. KOCH.

1. The way of sal - va - tion must lead by the cross, And lead you to
2. The way of sal - va - tion must lead by the cross, And show you the
3. The way of sal - va - tion must lead by the cross, O will you not

in - fin - ite love, What - ev - er it bring you of tri - al and loss, 'Twill
Sav - ior who died To give you a right to the mer - cy of God, And
trav - el there-in? O will you not ask that dear Sav - ior to - day To

CHORUS.

lead you to glo - ry a - bove. } It leads by the cross, it leads by the cross.
give you all heaven be - side. }
save you from sorrow and sin? }

The way to the cit - y of gold, The way of sal - va - tion will

Rit.

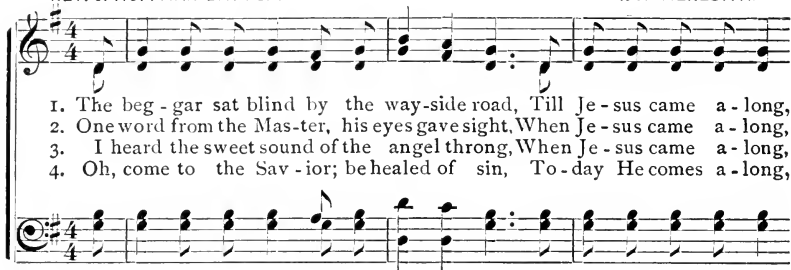
lead by the cross, And bring you to glad - ness un - told.

No. 80. When Jesus Came my Way.

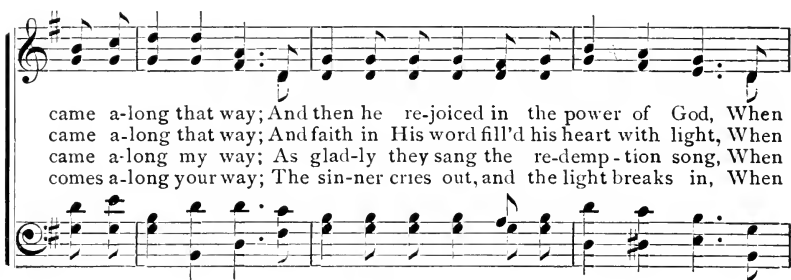
"Jesus, have mercy on me!" Mark 10: 47.

REV. J. HOFFMAN BATTEN.

I. H. MEREDITH.

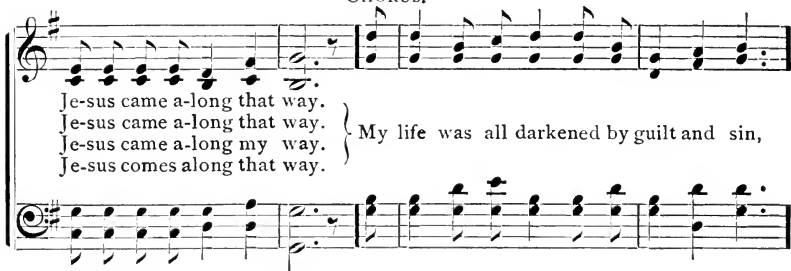


1. The beg - gar sat blind by the way-side road, Till Je - sus came a - long,
 2. One word from the Mas - ter, his eyes gave sight, When Je - sus came a - long,
 3. I heard the sweet sound of the angel throng, When Je - sus came a - long,
 4. Oh, come to the Sav - ior; be healed of sin, To - day He comes a - long,



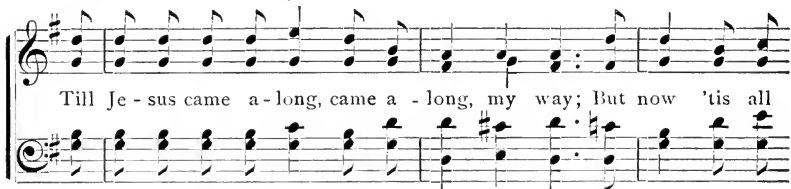
came a-long that way; And then he re-joiced in the power of God, When
 came a-long that way; And faith in His word fill'd his heart with light, When
 came a-long my way; As glad-ly they sang the re-demp-tion song, When
 comes a-long your way; The sin-ner cries out, and the light breaks in, When

CHORUS.

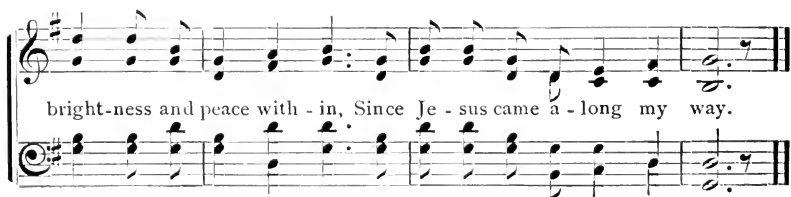


Je-sus came a-long that way.
 Je-sus came a-long that way.
 Je-sus came a-long my way.
 Je-sus comes along that way.

} My life was all darkened by guilt and sin,



Till Je - sus came a - long, came a - long, my way; But now 'tis all



bright-ness and peace with - in, Since Je - sus came a - long my way.

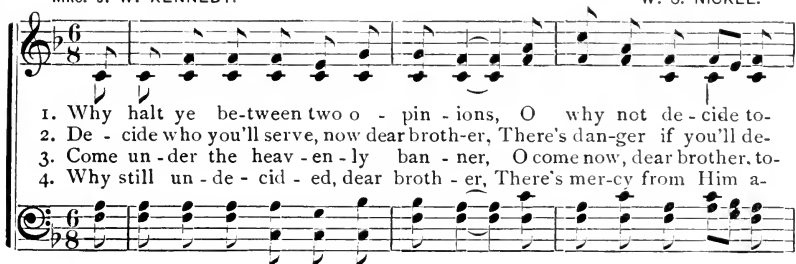
No. 81.

Decide To-Night.

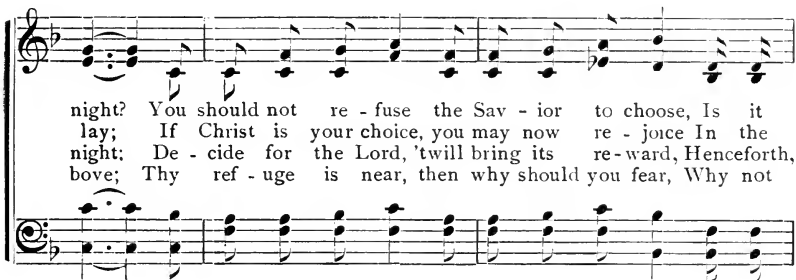
Mrs. J. W. KENNEDY.

II Kings 18: 21.

W. S. NICKLE.

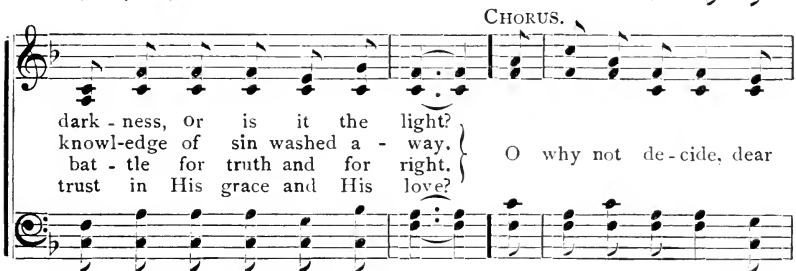


1. Why halt ye be-tween two o - pin - ions, O why not de - cide to -
 2. De - cide who you'll serve, now dear broth-er, There's dan-ger if you'll de -
 3. Come un - der the heav - en - ly ban - ner, O come now, dear brother, to -
 4. Why still un - de - cid - ed, dear broth - er, There's mer-cy from Him a -

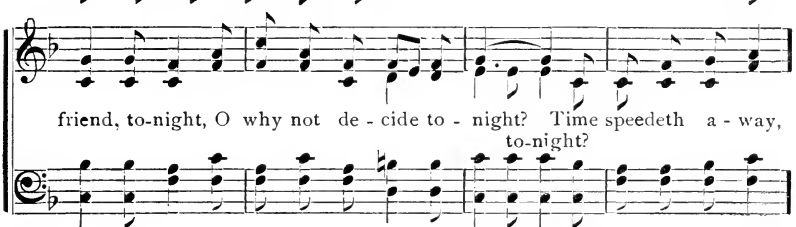


night? You should not re - fuse the Sav - ior to choose, Is it
 lay; If Christ is your choice, you may now re - joice In the
 night: De - cide for the Lord, 'twill bring its re - ward, Henceforth,
 bove; Thy ref - uge is near, then why should you fear, Why not

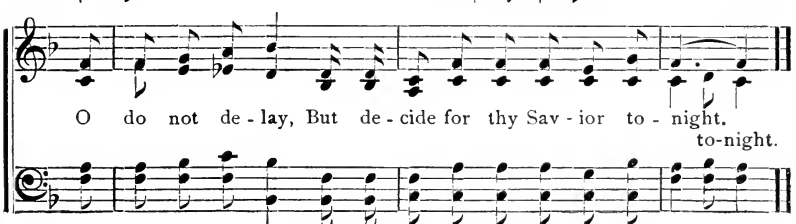
CHORUS.



dark - ness, or is it the light?
 knowl - edge of sin washed a - way. } O why not de - cide, dear
 bat - tle for truth and for right. }
 trust in His grace and His love?



friend, to-night, O why not de - cide to - night? Time speedeth a - way,
 to-night?



O do not de - lay, But de - cide for thy Sav - ior to - night.
 to-night.

No. 82.

Glad Surrender.

"Make him glad with thy countenance." Psalm 21:6.

REV. W. H. BAILY.

I. N. McHOSE.



1. O day of glad sur - ren - der, When Je - sus made me whole,
2. Since I have let my Sav - ior as - sume the full con - trol,
3. Be - hold - ing this bright vis - ion, My heart has lost its pain,
4. Sur - ren - dered to His keep - ing. Let Je - sus take com - mand;



When fire from heav - en's al - ter, Flashed thro' and thro' my soul;
 What rapt - ures, O! what rapt - ures, A - bide with - in my soul;
 I've reached tha land E - lys - ian. And learned its glad re - frain;
 My time, my all com - mitt - ed To His up - hold - ing hand;



When at the feet of Je - sus, I gave up self and sin,
 I've heard this bless - ed prom - ise, To strengthen and de - fend,
 The clouds that gath - ered o'er me, Be - fore I found this way,
 His word shall be my coun - sel, His smile, my heart's bright sun,



And found the heav'n - ly treas - ure, Of Christ en - throned with - in.
 To go be - fore and lead me, In tri - umph to the end.
 Are gone, and now a - round me, Shines life's un - sul - lied day.
 His serv - ice, life's sweet mis - sion, His ho - ly will be done.



Glad Surrender. Concluded.

CHORUS.

I'm glad, I'm glad, I'm glad I have sur-
I'm glad, I'm glad,

Rit.
ren-dered; All hail! All hail! The pow'r of Je - sus' name.
All hail' All hail!

No. 83.

O For a Faith.

"Have faith in God," Mark 11: 22.

R. SIMPSON.

1. O for a faith that will not shrink, Tho' press'd by ev - 'ry foe,
2. That will not mur-mur nor com-plain, Be-neath the chast'n-ing rod,
3. A faith that shines more bright and clear When tempests rage with-out;
4. Lord, give us such a faith as this, And then, what-e'er may come,

That will not trem-ble on the brink Of a - ny earth - ly woe!
But, in the hour of grief and pain, Will lean up - on its God.
That when in dan - ger knows no fear, In dark - ness feels no doubt.
We'll taste, e'en here, the hal-lowed bliss Of an e - ter - nal home.

No. 84.

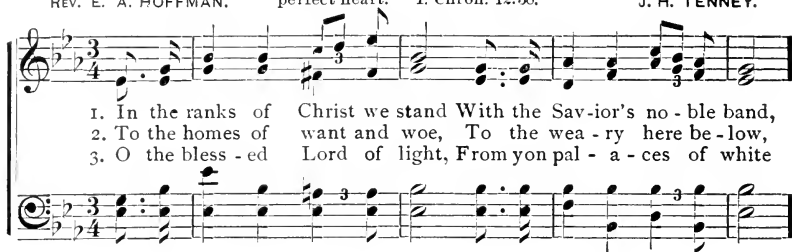
In the Ranks.

"All these men of war that could keep rank came with a

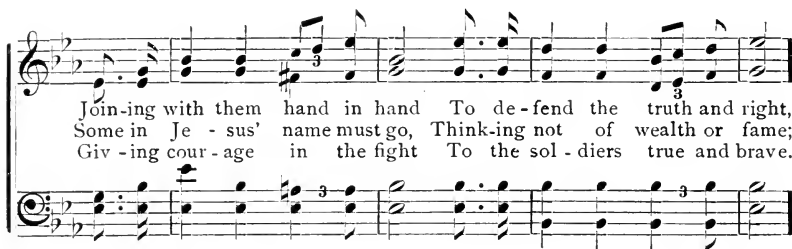
REV. E. A. HOFFMAN,

perfect heart." I. Chron. 12:38.

J. H. TENNEY.



1. In the ranks of Christ we stand With the Sav-ior's no-ble band,
 2. To the homes of want and woe, To the wea-ry here be-low,
 3. O the bless-ed Lord of light, From yon pal-a-ces of white



Join-ing with them hand in hand To de-fend the truth and right,
 Some in Je-sus' name must go, Think-ing not of wealth or fame;
 Giv-ing cour-age in the fight To the sol-diers true and brave.



Touched by ho-ly heavenly love, "In His name" we for-ward move.
 There for Je-sus they must stand, Lending all a "help-ing hand,"
 We will serve Him here be-low, "In His name" still for-ward go,



Pray-ing to our God a-bove To aid us with His might.
 Thus ful-fill-ing Christ's command, The gos-pel to pro-claim.
 Till the world His love shall know, And Je-sus' power to save.

CHORUS.



In the ranks of Christ we stand With the Savior's no-ble band,
 In the ranks of

In the Ranks. Concluded.

join-ing with them hand in hand To de - fend the truth and right!

No. 85, Give Him the Glory.

"O come, let us sing unto the Lord." Psalm, 95: 1.

E. A. H.

REV. ELISHA A. HOFFMAN.

1. It was down at the feet of Je - sus, O the hap - py, hap - py day!
 2. It was down at the feet of Je - sus Where I found such per-fect rest,
 3. It was down at the feet of Je - sus Where I bro't my guilt and sin,

That my soul found peace in be-liev - ing, And my sins were wash'd a-way.
 Where the light first dawned on my spir-it, And my soul was tru - ly blest.
 That He cancelled all my transgressions, And sal - va - tion en-tered in.

CHORUS.

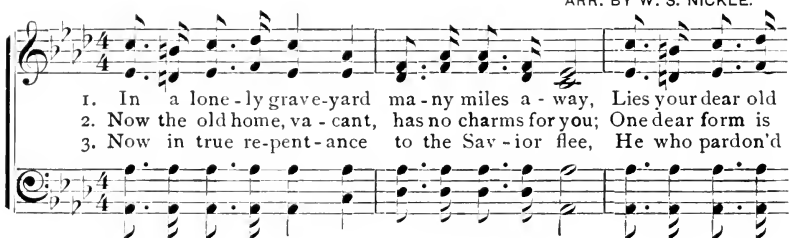
Let me tell the old, old sto - ry Of His grace so full and free;

For I feel like giving Him the glo - ry For His wondrous love to me.

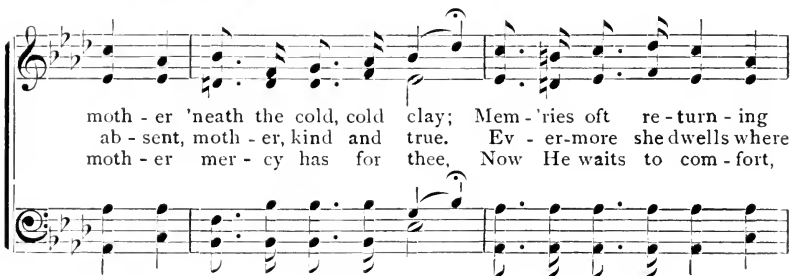
No. 86. Meet Mother in the Skies.

"As one whom his mother comforteth, so will I comfort you." Isaiah 66: 13.


ARR. BY W. S. NICKLE.



1. In a lone-ly grave-yard ma-ny miles a-way, Lies your dear old
 2. Now the old home, va-cant, has no charms for you; One dear form is
 3. Now in true re-pent-ance to the Sav-ior flee, He who pardon'd

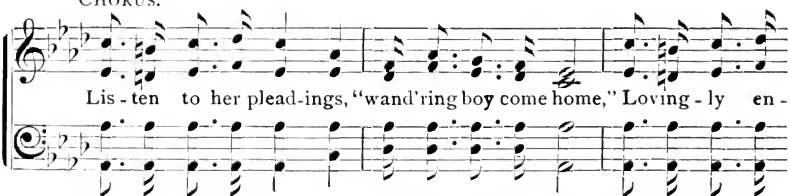


moth-er 'neath the cold, cold clay; Mem-'ries oft re-turn-ing
 ab-sent, moth-er, kind and true. Ev-er-more she dwells where
 moth-er mer-cy has for thee, Now He waits to com-fort,

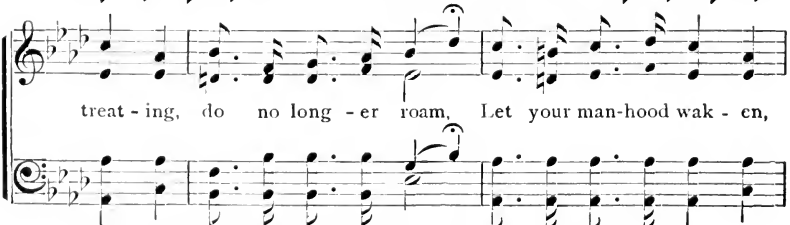


of her tears and sighs, If you love your mother, meet her in the skies.
 pleas-ure nev-er dies, If you love your mother, meet her in the skies.
 He will not de-spise, If you love your mother, meet her in the skies.

CHORUS.



Lis-ten to her plead-ings, "wand'ring boy come home," Loving-ly en-



treat-ing, do no long-er roam, Let your man-hood wak-en,

Meet Mother in the Skies. Concluded.

heavenward lift your eyes, If you love your mother, meet her in the skies.

This musical score is for the song 'Meet Mother in the Skies. Concluded.' It features a treble and bass staff. The treble staff has a key signature of one flat (Bb) and a common time signature (C). The melody consists of eighth and sixteenth notes. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes.

No. 87. All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name.

REV. E. PERRONET.

CORONATION.

O. HOLDEN.

1. All hail the power of Je - sus' name! Let an-gels pros-trate fall;
2. Let ev - 'ry kin - dred, ev - 'ry tribe, On this ter - res-trial ball,
3. Oh, that with yon - der sa - cred throng, We at His feet may fall,

This musical score is for the song 'All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name.' It features a treble and bass staff. The treble staff has a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 4/4 time signature. The melody is simple and hymn-like. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords.

Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all;
To Him all maj - es - ty as-cribe, And crown Him Lord of all;
We'll join the ev - er - last-ing song, And crown Him Lord of all;

This musical score continues the previous one, featuring a treble and bass staff. The treble staff has a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 4/4 time signature. The melody continues with the same simple, hymn-like style. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords.

Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all.
To Him all maj - es - ty as-cribe, And crown Him Lord of all.
We'll join the ev - er - last-ing song, And crown Him Lord of all.

This musical score continues the previous one, featuring a treble and bass staff. The treble staff has a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 4/4 time signature. The melody continues with the same simple, hymn-like style. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords.

No. 88. The Love and Power of Jesus.

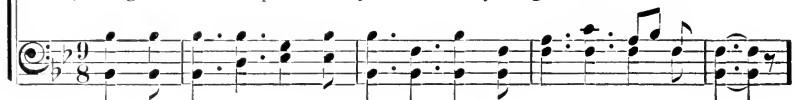
"To know the love of Christ." Eph. 3: 19.

ABBIE MILLS.

WALTER A. KELLER.



1. Sing the love and pow'r of Je - sus, Have you not new treasure found,
2. Sing the love and pow'r of Je - sus, Have you grace e-nough to - day?
3. Sing the love and pow'r of Je - sus, On the mount or in the vale;
4. Sing the love and pow'r of Je - sus, Are your garments clean and white?



Tender mer-cies of the morning, Scatt'ring glo-ry all a - round?
To the storehouse, nev-er emp - ty, Have you found the promised way?
Are you day by day vic - to - rious? In His might do you pre - vail?
Are you read-y for the cit - y Having Je - sus for its light?



CHORUS.



Sing the love and pow'r of Je - sus, Let the hal - le - lu - jahs roll;



Je - sus, Je - sus, wondrous Sav-ior, Oh, what mu-sic to the soul!



No. 89.

The Voice of Thanksgiving.

"Publish with voice of thanksgiving." Ps. 26: 7.

E. E. HEWITT.

GEO. W. STOCKTON.

1. The voice of thanks-giv-ing we cheer-ful-ly raise, On this, our glad
 2. He brightens the day with His sunbeams of love, The nights, with the
 3. We come to His tem-ple with car-ols of joy; His care and His

fes-ti-val day; The house of our God shall re-ech-o with praise
 stars of His grace; In ev-'ry sweet to-ken that comes from a-bove,
 guidance ex-tol; Our strength in His serv-ice we'll ear-ly em-ploy,

CHORUS.
 For blessings He show'r's on our way. } We'll praise Him, we'll
 His good-ness and mer-cy we trace. }
 And sing, "Bless the Lord, O my soul." } We'll praise Him,

praise Him, Our gifts on His al-tar we'll lay; We'll
 we'll praise Him, Our gifts on His al-tar we'll lay;

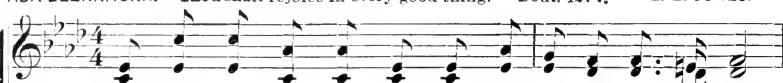
praise Him, we'll praise Him, On this, our glad fes-ti-val day.
 We'll praise Him, we'll praise Him,

No. 90.

Rejoice, Rejoice!

ADA BLENKHORN. "Thou shalt rejoice in every good thing." Deut. 12: 7.

L. E. JONES.



1. God's own ar - mor, for our use is shin-ing in His Word,
2. Though the fierce, re - lent - less foe on ev - 'ry hand we meet,
3. Though the con - flict may be long, the foe will strike in vain,



"Shield of Faith" with hel - met gleam-ing, spir-it's glit-t'ring sword;
 We will tread them ev - 'ry one as dust be-neath our feet;
 Soon up - on the field of strife they'll lie a - mong the slain.



With these weap - ons we will fight the bat - tle's of the Lord,—
 By the help of Christ we'll win a vic - to - ry com-plete:
 More than con - quer - ors thro' Christ we'll rise with Him to reign,



CHORUS.



Till our God, in heav'n, shall crown us.
 And our God, in heav'n, will crown us. } Re-joyce! re-joyce! O
 Then our God, in heav'n, will crown us. } re-joyce! re-joyce!



let our voic-es ring! Re-joyce! re-joyce! We're going to see the King.
 Re-joyce! re-joyce!



Rejoice, Rejoice! Concluded.



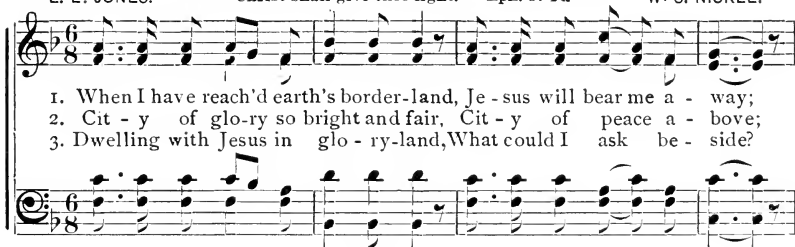
In that world of peace and joy where holy angels sing, There God Himself will crown us.

No. 91. Jesus Will Bear Me O'er.

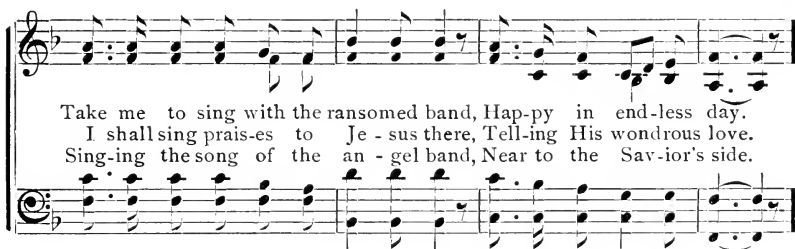
L. E. JONES.

"Christ shall give thee light." Eph. 5: 14.

W. S. NICKLE.

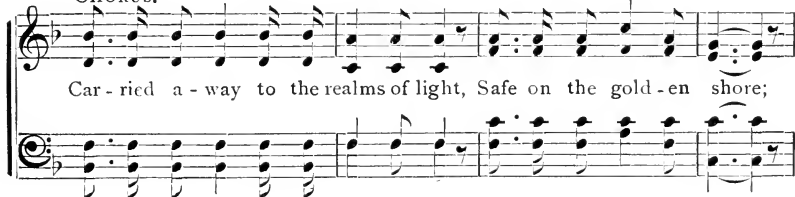


1. When I have reach'd earth's border-land, Je - sus will bear me a - way;
2. Cit - y of glo-ry so bright and fair, Cit - y of peace a - bove;
3. Dwelling with Jesus in glo - ry-land, What could I ask be - side?



Take me to sing with the ransomed band, Hap - py in end - less day.
I shall sing prais - es to Je - sus there, Tell - ing His wondrous love.
Sing - ing the song of the an - gel band, Near to the Sav - ior's side.

CHORUS.



Car - ried a - way to the realms of light, Safe on the gold - en shore;



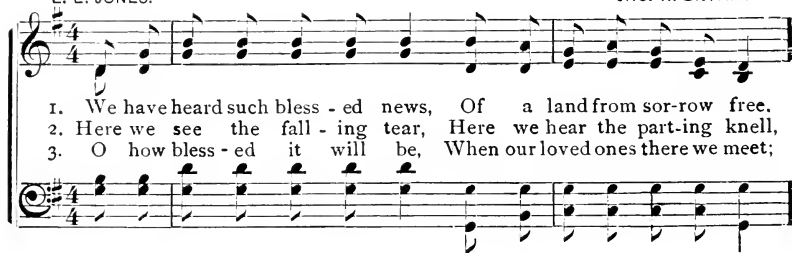
In - to the sum - mer - land ev - er bright Je - sus will bear me o'er.

No. 92. Parted Hands Shall Clasp Again.

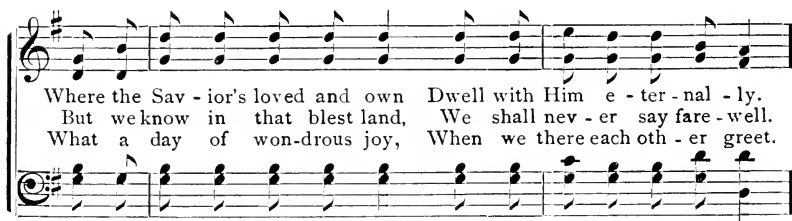
"I shall go to him, but he shall not return to me." II Sam. 12: 23.

L. E. JONES.

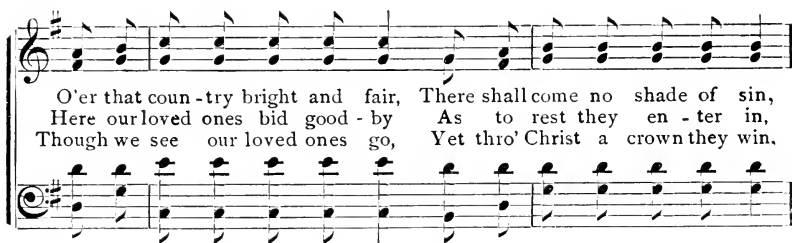
JNO. R. BRYANT.



1. We have heard such bless - ed news, Of a land from sor-row free,
2. Here we see the fall - ing tear, Here we hear the part-ing knell,
3. O how bless - ed it will be, When our loved ones there we meet;



Where the Sav - ior's loved and own Dwell with Him e - ter - nal - ly.
But we know in that blest land, We shall nev - er say fare - well.
What a day of won-drous joy, When we there each oth - er greet.

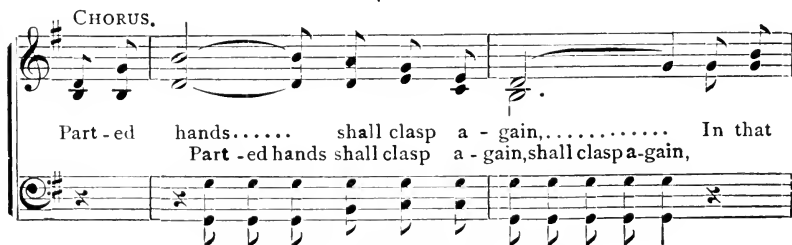


O'er that coun - try bright and fair, There shall come no shade of sin,
Here our loved ones bid good - by As to rest they en - ter in,
Though we see our loved ones go, Yet thro' Christ a crown they win.



And be-yond its bor - der land, Part - ed hands shall clasp a - gain.
But when all with Je - sus stand, Part - ed hands shall clasp a - gain.
And some day 'twill not be long, Part - ed hands shall clasp a - gain.

CHORUS.



Part - ed hands..... shall clasp a - gain,..... In that
Part - ed hands shall clasp a - gain, shall clasp a - gain,

Parted Hands Shall Clasp Again. Concluded.

land..... where is no sin, There the
In that land where is no sin, where is no sin,

Rit.

Savior calls His own, And beside the great white throne, Parted hands shall clasp again.

No. 93. Loving Kindness.

1. A- wake, my soul, to joy - ful lays, And sing thy great Re - deem - er's praise;
2. He saw me ru - ined in the fall, Yet loved me, not - with - stand - ing all;
3. Tho' numerous hosts of mighty foes, Tho' earth and hell my way op - pose,
4. When trouble, like a gloom - y cloud, Has gath - ered thick and thundered loud,

He just - ly claims a song from me, His lov - ing kind - ness, oh, how free!
He saved me from my lost es - tate, His lov - ing kind - ness, oh, how great!
He safe - ly leads my soul a - long, His lov - ing kind - ness, oh, how strong!
He near my soul has al - ways stood, His lov - ing kind - ness, oh, how good!

Lov - ing kindness, lov - ing kindness, His lov - ing kind - ness, oh, how free!
Lov - ing kindness, lov - ing kindness, His lov - ing kind - ness, oh, how great!
Lov - ing kindness, lov - ing kindness, His lov - ing kind - ness, oh, how strong!
Lov - ing kindness, lov - ing kindness, His lov - ing kind - ness, oh, how good!

No. 94.

I'm Happy now.

"Thou hast put gladness in my heart," Psalm 4: 7.

S. HENRY BOLTON.

P. W. HILL.

1. The Lord has come in - to my soul, I'm cleansed from ev - 'ry stain,
 2. If hun - gry and a-thirst your soul, O come to Him to - day,
 3. Come and en - joy this per - fect bliss, From all your sins de - part,
 4. The "Spir - it and the Bride say come," And "who - so - ev - er will"

And now I'm un - der His con - trol, O glo - ry to His name.
 Come and He'll make your spir - it whole, Yes, come with - out de - lay.
 Come and the Lord will ful - ly bless, A - bid - ing in your heart.
 May come and sat - is - fy the soul, He's wait - ing for you still.

CHORUS.

I'm hap - py now, I'm hap - py now, My sins are all for - giv'n,

And Je - sus is my Friend, I know; I'm on my way to heav'n.

No. 95.

Are You Ready?

"Therefore, be ye also ready." Matt. 24: 44.

C. H. G.

VERA G. GABRIEL.

1. There's a last day com-ing, by and by, by and by, When the
 2. There's a last day com-ing, by and by, by and by, When the
 3. There's a last day com-ing, by and by, by and by, When from

sun shall fade, and moun-tains dis - ap - pear; When the moon shall
 liv - ing and the dead a voice shall hear; Shall a - wake and
 things of earth and friends we hold so dear, We must part re-

van-ish from the midnight sky, Oh, be read-y, for the day is near!
 an-swer to the Bridegroom's cry, Oh, be read-y, for the day is near!
 joic-ing, or with sad good-by, Oh, be read-y, for the day is near!

CHORUS.

Oh, are you read-y, Are you ready for the last great day to come?
 Are you ready? are you read-y?

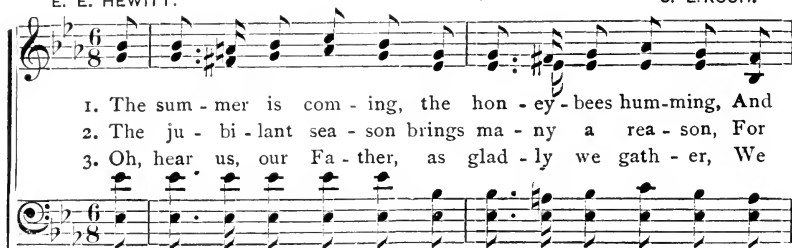
Oh, are you read-y, Read-y for the judgment day?
 Are you ready? are you read-y?

No. 96. The Summer is Coming.

"I will sing praise to thy name." Psalm 9: 2.

E. E. HEWITT.

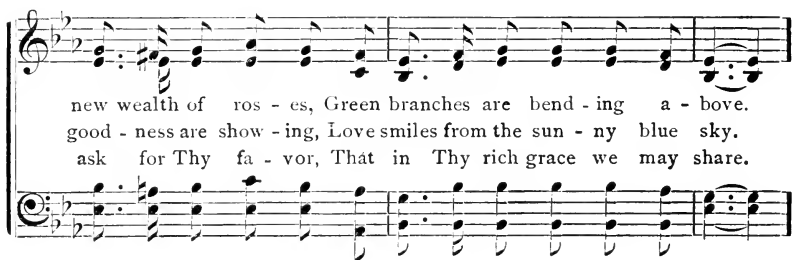
C. E. KOCH.



1. The sum - mer is com - ing, the hon - ey - bees hum - ming, And
 2. The ju - bi - lant sea - son brings ma - ny a rea - son, For
 3. Oh, hear us, our Fa - ther, as glad - ly we gath - er, We

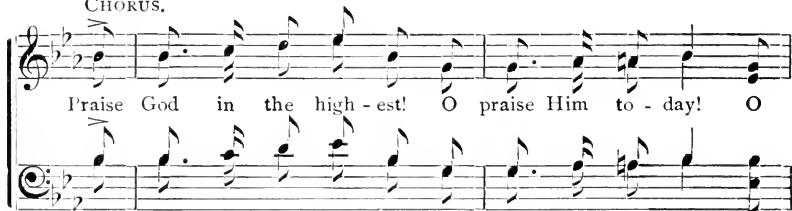


seek - ing the blossoms they love; Each morn - ing dis - clos - es a
 prais - ing our Fa - ther on high; The meek lil - ies growing, His
 thank Thee a - gain for Thy care; 'Tis thro' the dear Sav - ior we

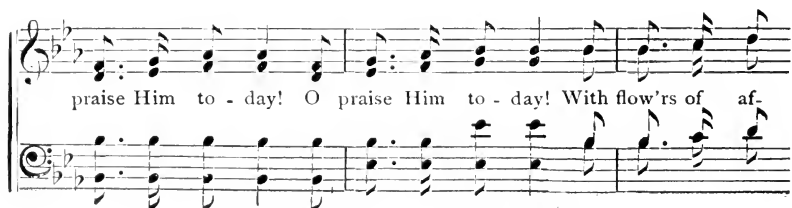


new wealth of ros - es, Green branches are bend - ing a - bove.
 good - ness are show - ing, Love smiles from the sun - ny blue sky.
 ask for Thy fa - vor, That in Thy rich grace we may share.

CHORUS.



Praise God in the high - est! O praise Him to - day! O



praise Him to - day! O praise Him to - day! With flow'rs of af -

The Summer is Coming. Concluded.

Rit.

fec-tion He's strewing our way, O praise Him, O praise Him to - day.

This block contains the musical notation for the conclusion of the song. It features a treble and bass staff with a key signature of two flats and a common time signature. The melody is marked with a 'Rit.' (Ritardando) instruction. The lyrics are 'fec-tion He's strewing our way, O praise Him, O praise Him to - day.'

No. 97. With Joy We Come.

HARRIET E. JONES.

"O come let us sing unto the Lord." Psalm 95: 1.

C. E. KOCH.

1. With joy we come and glad - ly sing In praise of our Re-
2. With joy we come for Him to stand, Who crowns with plen - ty
3. We come, we come to Him our King, From whom our year - ly

This block contains the first system of the musical score for 'With Joy We Come.' It features a treble and bass staff with a key signature of two flats and a 4/4 time signature. The lyrics are numbered 1 through 3.

deem - er, King, Who kind - ly watch - es o'er our ways, And
our fair land; Who sends the dew and gen - tle rain, That
bless - ings spring, And of - fer up our grate - ful praise, In

This block contains the second system of the musical score. The lyrics continue from the previous system.

CHORUS. *Cresc.*

mak - eth glad our youth - ful days.
brings the yield from hill and plain. } We come, we come with
words of thanks and joy - ful lays.

This block contains the third system of the musical score, which is the chorus. It features a treble and bass staff with a key signature of two flats and a 4/4 time signature. The lyrics are grouped with a brace and a 'Cresc.' (Crescendo) instruction.

thanks and praise, To Him who gives the har - vest days.

This block contains the fourth system of the musical score. The lyrics continue from the previous system.

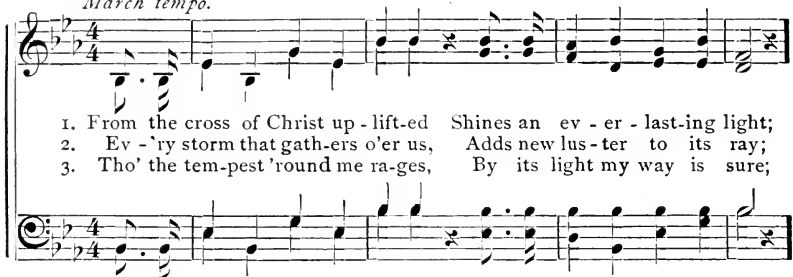
No. 98. The Light of the Cross.

"Joy cometh in the morning." Psalm 30: 5.

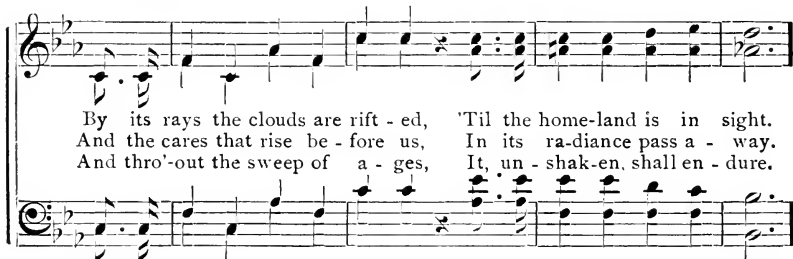
CHARLOTTE G. HOMER.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

March tempo.



1. From the cross of Christ up - lift-ed Shines an ev - er - last-ing light;
 2. Ev - 'ry storm that gath-ers o'er us, Adds new lus - ter to its ray;
 3. Tho' the tem-pest 'round me ra-ges, By its light my way is sure;



By its rays the clouds are rift - ed, 'Til the home-land is in sight.
 And the cares that rise be - fore us, In its ra-diance pass a - way.
 And thro'-out the sweep of a - ges, It, un - shak-en, shall en - dure.

CHORUS.

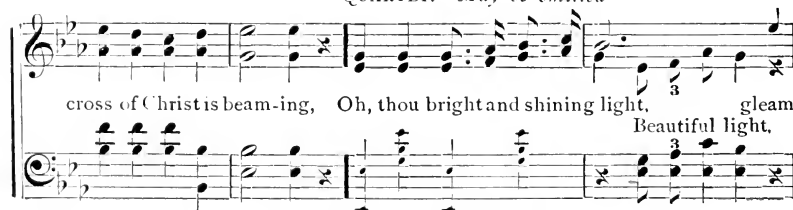


Bless-ed light, light di-vine, To the world thy rays are
 Bless-ed light, light di-vine,



stream - ing; Hallowed light, light of love, From the
 Hallowed light, light of love,

QUARTET. *May be omitted*



cross of Christ is beam-ing, Oh, thou bright and shining light, gleam
 Beautiful light,

The Light of the Cross. Concluded.

on, gleam on,..... To guide the weary wand'rer in the
beau-ti-ful light, beau-ti-ful light,

right, gleam on, gleam on.....
Beau-ti-ful light, beau-ti-ful light, beau-ti-ful light.

The musical score is in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. It features a melody in the treble clef and a bass line in the bass clef. The melody includes triplet markings (indicated by a '3' below the notes) and a final double bar line. The bass line provides harmonic support with chords and some triplet figures.

No. 99. There is a Happy Land.

1. There is a hap - py land, Far, far a - way, Where saints in
2. Come to that hap - py land, Come, come a - way; Why will you
3. Bright in that hap - py land, Beams ev - 'ry eye; Kept by a

glo-ry stand, Bright, bright as day; Oh, how they sweetly sing, Worthy
doubting stand, Why still de - lay? Oh, we shall hap - py be, When from
Father's hand, Love can - not die; Oh, then, to glo - ry run, Be a

is our Sav - ior, King, Loud let His prais - es ring, Praise, praise for aye.
sin and sor - row free, Lord, we shall live with thee, Blest, blest for aye.
crown and king - dom won, And bright a - bove the sun We reign for aye.

The musical score is in G major (two sharps) and 2/4 time. It features a melody in the treble clef and a bass line in the bass clef. The melody is a simple, hymn-like tune. The bass line provides harmonic support with chords. The score includes three verses of lyrics and a final double bar line.

No. 100.

Be A Blessing.

"Wherefore comfort one another." I Thess. 4: 18.

JENNIE WILSON.

P. W. HILL.

1. In this world of care en-cumbered, Be a bless-ing, be a bless-ing;
 2. Un-to toil-ers weak and wea-ry, Be a bless-ing, be a bless-ing;
 3. Serving Christ who died for oth-ers, Be a bless-ing, be a bless-ing;

With the use-ful ones be num-bered, Be a bless-ing, be a bless-ing;
 Where some lot is lone and drear-y, Be a bless-ing, be a bless-ing;
 Counting all as sis-ters, brothers, Be a bless-ing, be a bless-ing;

See the du-ties round you ly-ing, Do them, as the days are fly-ing,
 Make some heavy bur-den light-er, Make some gloomy path-way brighter,
 Need-ed help and com-fort giv-ing, Make life rich-er for your liv-ing,

Stand not i-dle, nev-er try-ing, Be a bless-ing, be a bless-ing.
 Help to make life pur-er, whit-er, Be a bless-ing, be a bless-ing.
 There will then be no mis-giv-ing, Be a bless-ing, be a bless-ing.

No. 101.

Sabbath Bells.

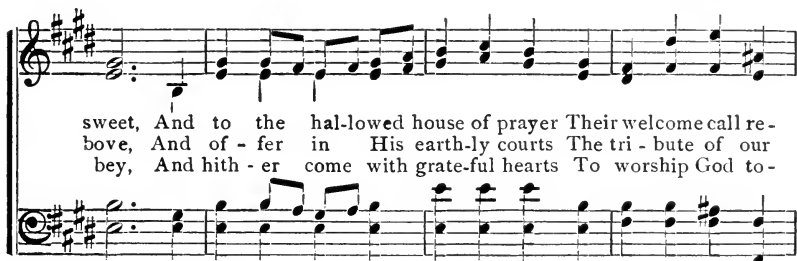
"Remember the Sabbath day, to keep it holy." Ex. 20:8.

JENNIE WILSON.

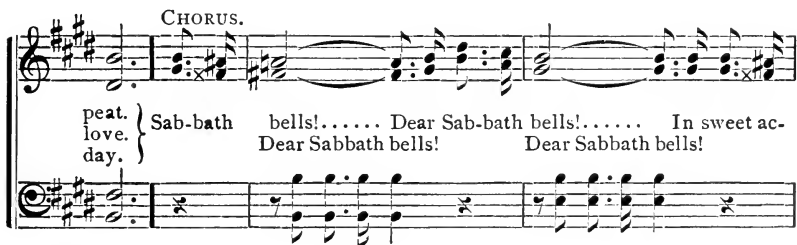
LESTER PRICE.



1. I love to hear the Sab - bath bells Ring out their mu - sic
 2. They bid us lift our songs of praise To Him who reigns a -
 3. The plead - ing of the Sab - bath bells We will - ing - ly o -



sweet, And to the hal - lowed house of prayer Their welcome call re -
 bove, And of - fer in His earth - ly courts The tri - bute of our
 bey, And hith - er come with grate - ful hearts To worship God to -



CHORUS.

peat. } Sab - bath bells!..... Dear Sab - bath bells!..... In sweet ac -
 love. } Dear Sabbath bells! Dear Sabbath bells!
 day. }



cord..... Their voic - es blend;..... Sab - bath bells!..... Dear
 In sweet accord Their voices blend; Dear Sabbath bells!



Sab - bath bells!..... They bid our thoughts to heav'n as - cend.
 Dear Sab - bath bells!

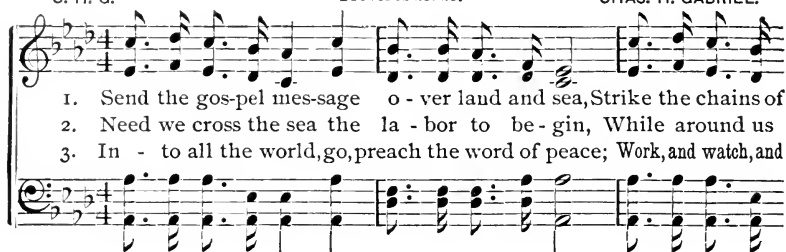
No. 102.

Send the News.

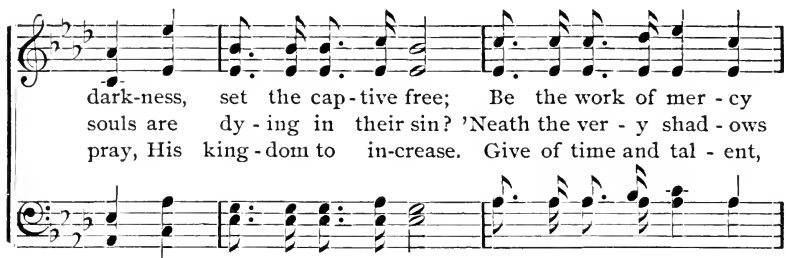
"Good news from the far country,"
Proverbs 25: 25.

C. H. G.

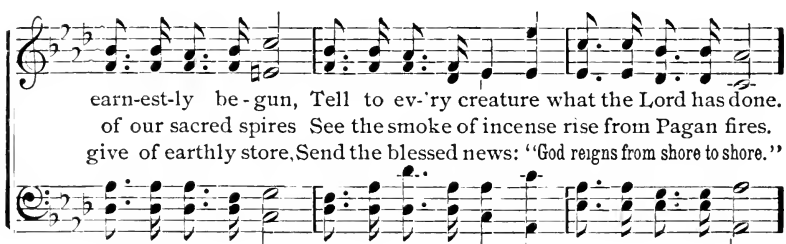
CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



1. Send the gos-pel mes-sage o - ver land and sea, Strike the chains of
2. Need we cross the sea the la - bor to be - gin, While around us
3. In - to all the world, go, preach the word of peace; Work, and watch, and

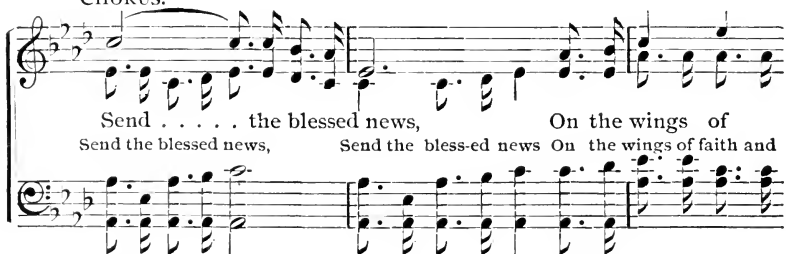


dark-ness, set the cap-tive free; Be the work of mer - cy
souls are dy - ing in their sin? 'Neath the ver - y shad - ows
pray, His king - dom to in-crease. Give of time and tal - ent,

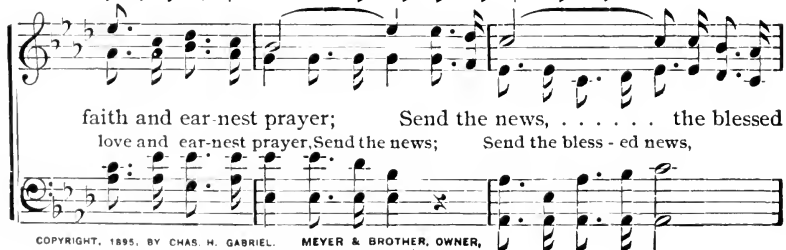


earn-est-ly be-gun, Tell to ev-'ry creature what the Lord has done.
of our sacred spires See the smoke of incense rise from Pagan fires.
give of earthly store, Send the blessed news: "God reigns from shore to shore."

CHORUS.



Send the blessed news, On the wings of
Send the blessed news, Send the bless-ed news On the wings of faith and



faith and ear-nest prayer; Send the news, the blessed
love and ear-nest prayer, Send the news; Send the bless - ed news,

Send the News. Concluded.

news! In - to all the world the ti-dings bear.
Send the blessed news! In - to all the world the gos-pel ti-dings bear.

No. 103. Savior, Pilot Me.

J. E. GOULD.

1. Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me O - ver life's tem-pest-u-ous sea;
2. When th'A-pos-tles' frag - ile bark Struggled with the bil-lows dark,
3. As a moth - er stills her child, Thou canst hush the o - cean wild;
4. When at last I near the shore, And the fear - ful break-ers roar

Unknown waves be-fore me roll, Hid-ing rock and treacherous shoal;
On the storm - y Gal - i lee, Thou didst walk a-cross the sea;
Boisterous waves o-bey Thy will When Thou sayst to them, "Be still."
'Twixt me and the peace-ful rest. Then, while lean - ing on Thy breast,

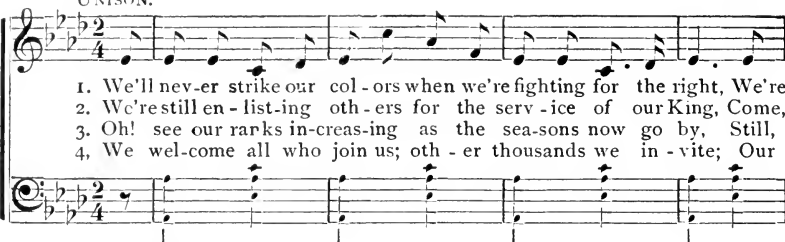
Chart and com-pass came from Thee: Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me.
And when they be - held Thy form, Safe they glid - ed thro' the storm.
Wondrous Sovereign of the sea, Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me.
May I hear Thee say to me, "Fear not, I will pi - lot thee."

No. 104. In the Army of the Sunday-School.

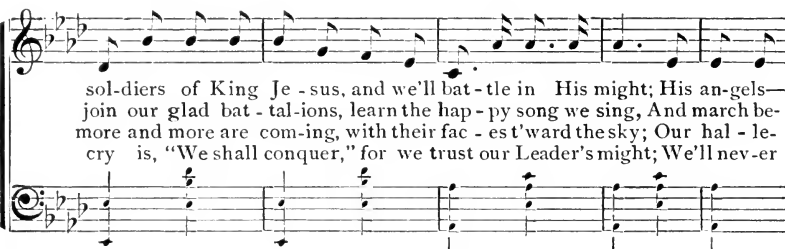
"Having soldiers under me," Luke 7: 8.

E. E. HEWITT.
UNISON.

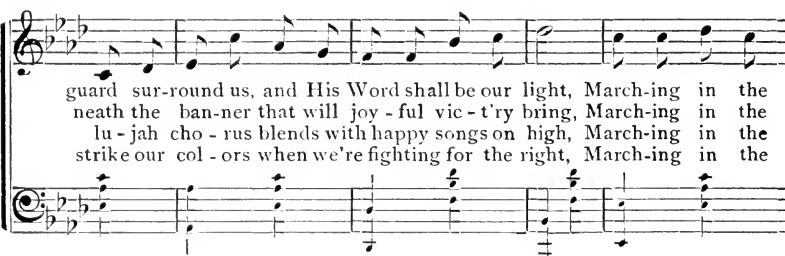
E. E. MEYER.



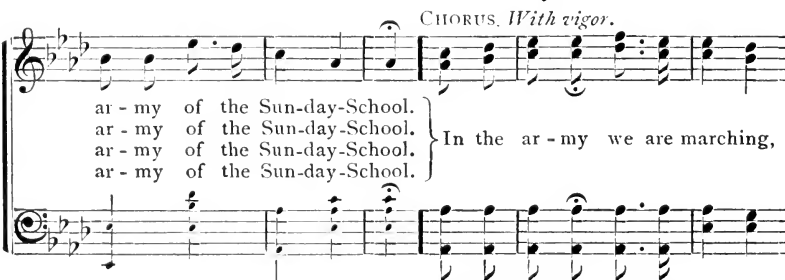
1. We'll nev-er strike our col - ors when we're fighting for the right, We're
2. We're still en - list - ing oth - ers for the serv - ice of our King, Come,
3. Oh! see our ranks in - creas - ing as the sea - sons now go by, Still,
4. We wel - come all who join us; oth - er thousands we in - vite; Our



sol - diers of King Je - sus, and we'll bat - tle in His might; His an - gels—
join our glad bat - tal - ions, learn the hap - py song we sing, And march be -
more and more are com - ing, with their fac - es t'ward the sky; Our hal - le -
cry is, "We shall conquer," for we trust our Leader's might; We'll nev - er



guard sur - round us, and His Word shall be our light, March - ing in the
neath the ban - ner that will joy - ful vic - t'ry bring, March - ing in the
lu - jah cho - rus blends with happy songs on high, March - ing in the
strike our col - ors when we're fighting for the right, March - ing in the

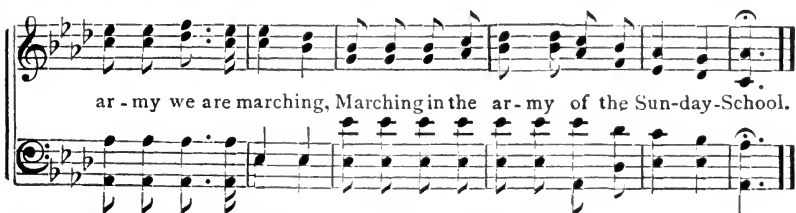


ar - my of the Sun - day - School.
ar - my of the Sun - day - School.
ar - my of the Sun - day - School.
ar - my of the Sun - day - School. } In the ar - my we are marching,



March - ing in the ar - my of the Sun - day - School; In the

In the Army of the Sunday-School. Concluded.



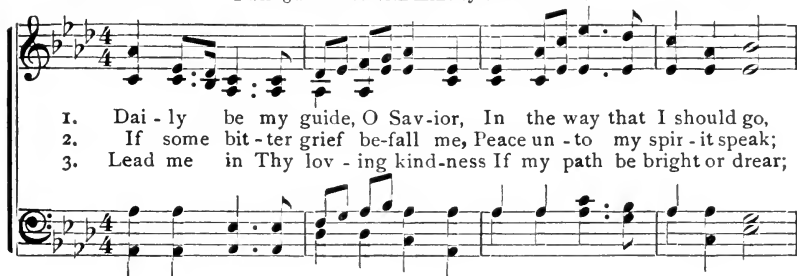
ar - my we are marching, Marching in the ar - my of the Sun-day-School.

No. 105. Daily be my Guide.

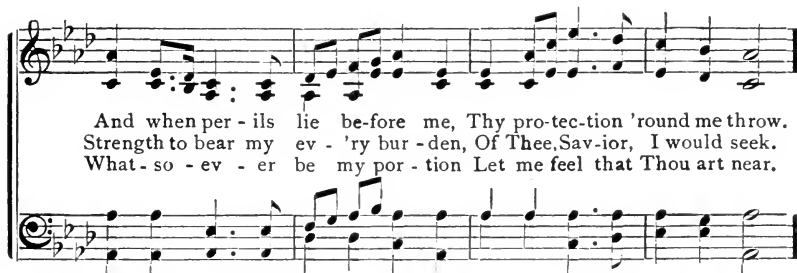
JENNIE WILSON.

"I will guide thee with mine eye." Ps. 32: 8.

P. W. HILL.



1. Dai - ly be my guide, O Sav-ior, In the way that I should go,
2. If some bit - ter grief be-fall me, Peace un - to my spir - it speak;
3. Lead me in Thy lov - ing kind-ness If my path be bright or drear;



And when per - ils lie be-fore me, Thy pro-tec-tion 'round me throw.
Strength to bear my ev - 'ry bur - den, Of Thee, Sav-ior, I would seek.
What - so - ev - er be my por - tion Let me feel that Thou art near.

SOPRANO AND ALTO DUET.



Dai - ly be my guide, O Sav-ior, Till my jour - ney here is o'er,

TUTTI.



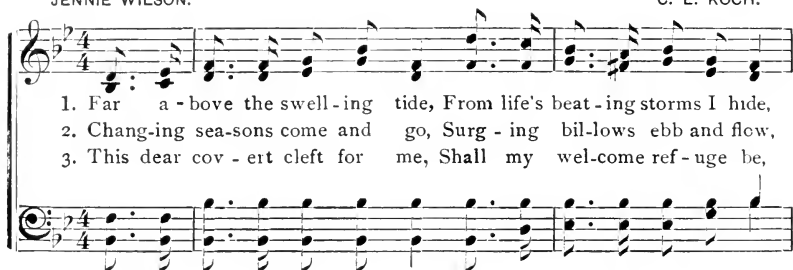
Then with Thee in realms of glo - ry Let me dwell for - ev-er-more.

No. 106. I am Safe on the Rock of Ages.

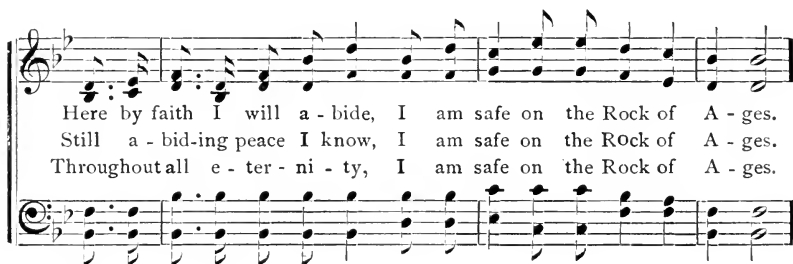
"The Rock of salvation." Psalm 89: 26.

JENNIE WILSON.

C. E. KOCH.

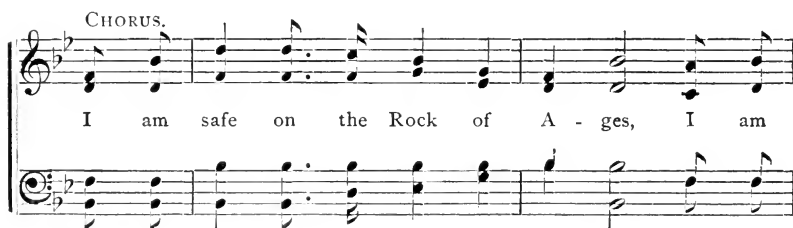


1. Far a - bove the swell - ing tide, From life's beat - ing storms I hide,
 2. Chang - ing sea - sons come and go, Surg - ing bil - lows ebb and flow,
 3. This dear cov - ert cleft for me, Shall my wel - come ref - uge be,

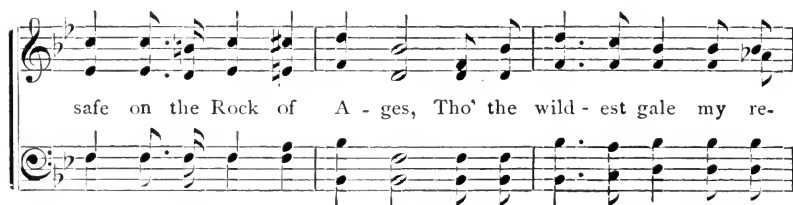


Here by faith I will a - bide, I am safe on the Rock of A - ges.
 Still a - bid - ing peace I know, I am safe on the Rock of A - ges.
 Throughout all e - ter - ni - ty, I am safe on the Rock of A - ges.

CHORUS.



I am safe on the Rock of A - ges, I am



safe on the Rock of A - ges, Tho' the wild - est gale my re -



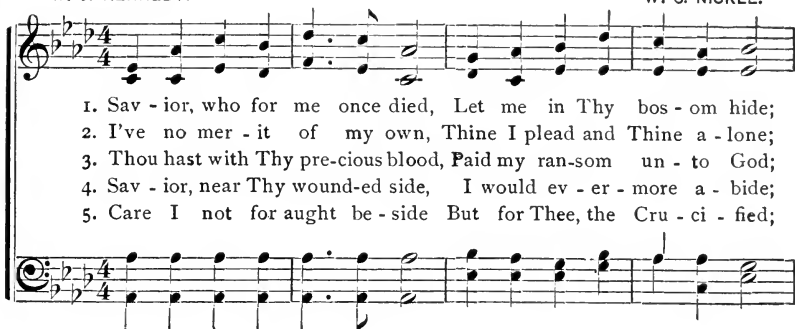
treat as - sail, I am safe on the Rock of A - ges.

No. 107. I am Trusting in Thy Blood.

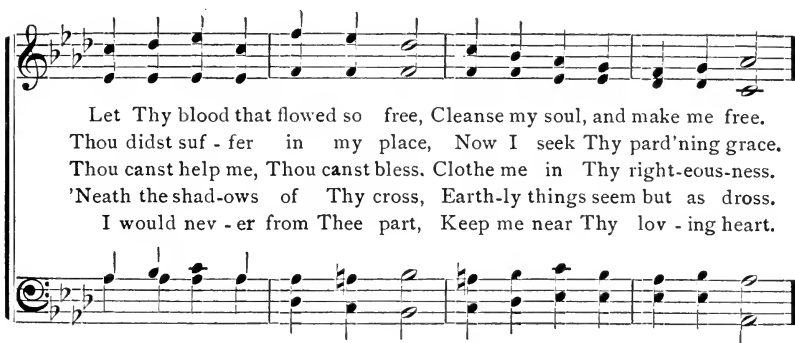
"We have redemption through his blood. Ephesians 1: 7.

W. J. KENNEDY.

W. S. NICKLE.

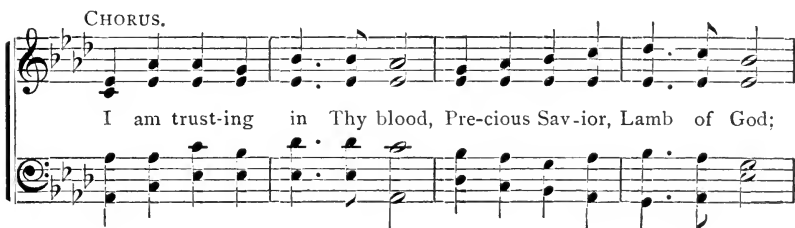


1. Sav - ior, who for me once died, Let me in Thy bos - om hide;
2. I've no mer - it of my own, Thine I plead and Thine a - lone;
3. Thou hast with Thy pre-cious blood, Paid my ran-som un - to God;
4. Sav - ior, near Thy wound-ed side, I would ev - er - more a - bide;
5. Care I not for aught be - side But for Thee, the Cru - ci - fied;

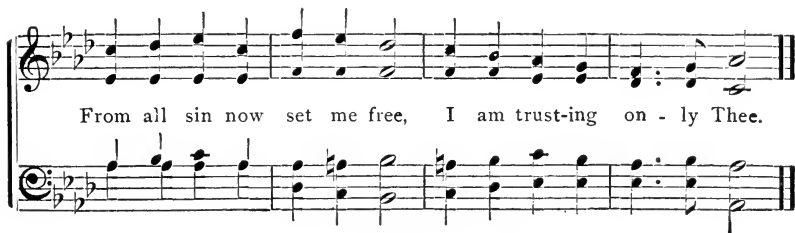


Let Thy blood that flowed so free, Cleanse my soul, and make me free.
Thou didst suf - fer in my place, Now I seek Thy pard'ning grace.
Thou canst help me, Thou canst bless. Clothe me in Thy right-eous-ness.
'Neath the shad-ows of Thy cross, Earth-ly things seem but as dross.
I would nev - er from Thee part, Keep me near Thy lov - ing heart.

CHORUS.



I am trust-ing in Thy blood, Pre-cious Sav-ior, Lamb of God;



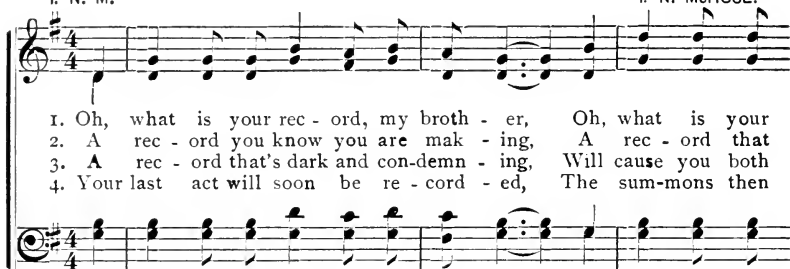
From all sin now set me free, I am trust-ing on - ly Thee.

No. 108. What is Your Record.

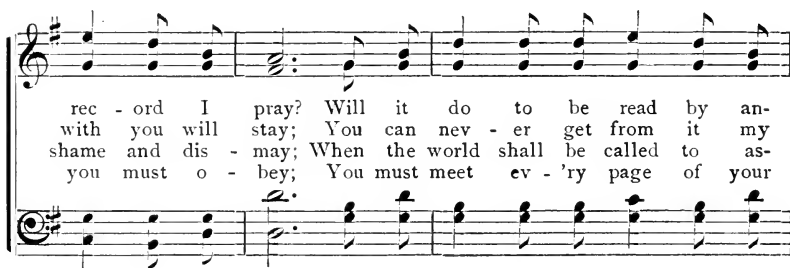
"Both low and high, rich and poor, together." Psalm 49: 2.

I. N. M.

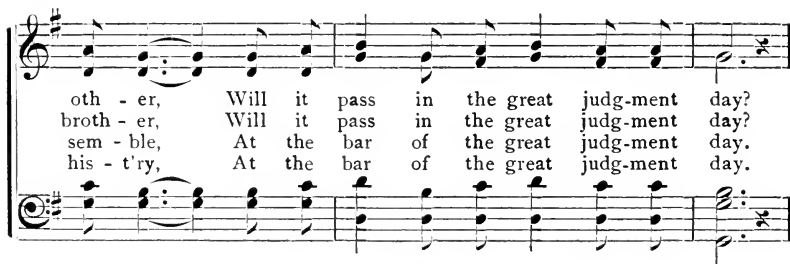
I. N. McHOSE.



1. Oh, what is your rec - ord, my broth - er, Oh, what is your
 2. A rec - ord you know you are mak - ing, A rec - ord that
 3. A rec - ord that's dark and con-demn - ing, Will cause you both
 4. Your last act will soon be re - cord - ed, The sum-mons then

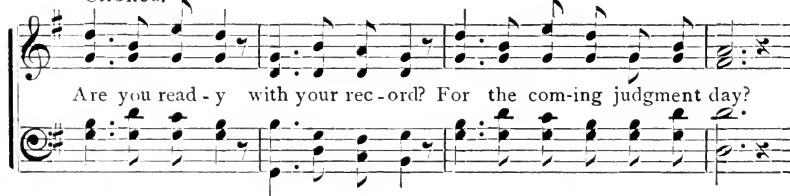


rec - ord I pray? Will it do to be read by an-
 with you will stay; You can nev - er get from it my
 shame and dis - may; When the world shall be called to as-
 you must o - bey; You must meet ev - 'ry page of your

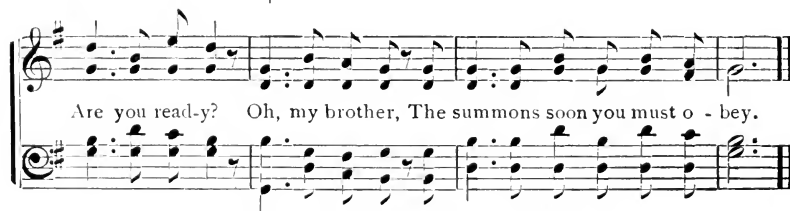


oth - er, Will it pass in the great judg-ment day?
 broth - er, Will it pass in the great judg-ment day?
 sem - ble, At the bar of the great judg-ment day.
 his - t'ry, At the bar of the great judg-ment day.

CHORUS.



Are you read - y with your rec-ord? For the com-ing judgment day?



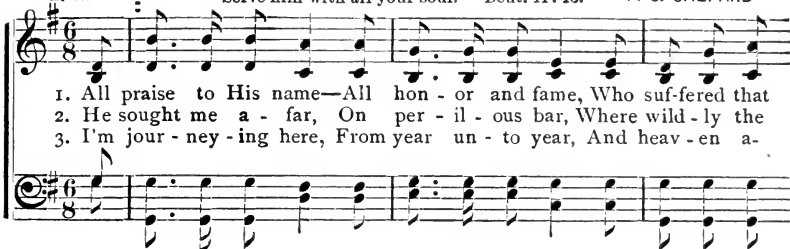
Are you read-y? Oh, my brother, The summons soon you must o - bey.

No. 109. The Song of my Soul.

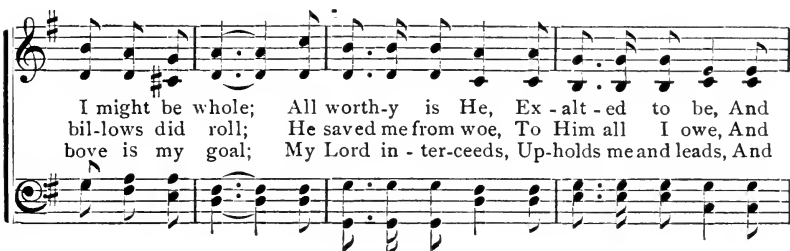
E. R. LATTA.

"Serve him with all your soul." Deut. 11:13.

F. S. SHEPARD

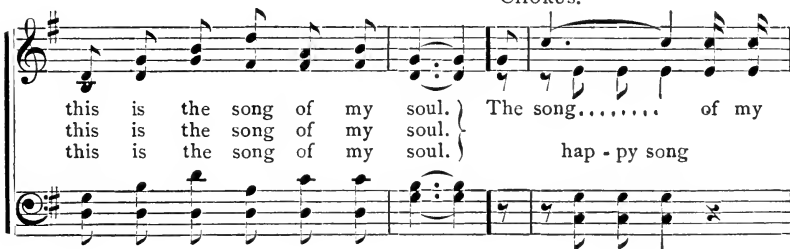


1. All praise to His name—All hon - or and fame, Who suf-fered that
2. He sought me a - far, On per - il - ous bar, Where wild - ly the
3. I'm jour - ney - ing here, From year un - to year, And heav - en a -

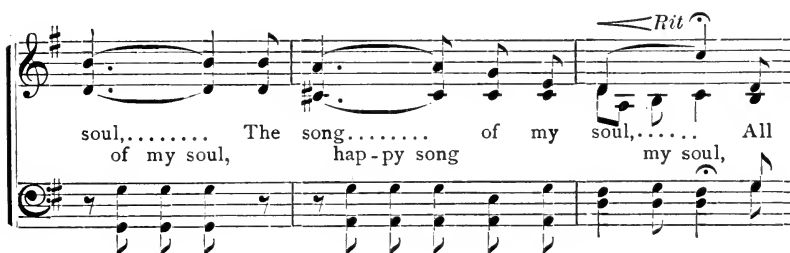


I might be whole; All worth-y is He, Ex - alt - ed to be, And
bil-lows did roll; He saved me from woe, To Him all I owe, And
bove is my goal; My Lord in - ter-ceeds, Up-holds me and leads, And

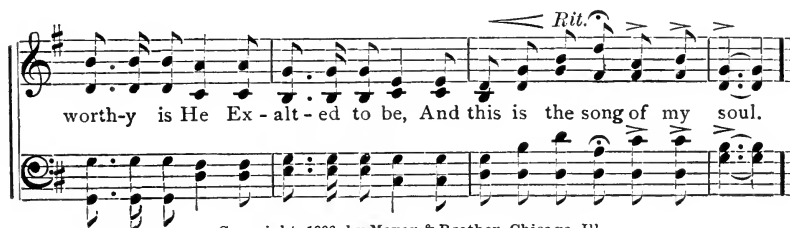
CHORUS.



this is the song of my soul. } The song..... of my
this is the song of my soul. } hap - py song
this is the song of my soul. }



soul,..... The song..... of my soul,..... All
of my soul, hap - py song my soul,



worth-y is He Ex - alt - ed to be, And this is the song of my soul.

No. 110.

I Will Trust Him.

"Thy people shall be willing in the day of thy power." Psalm 110: 3.

MRS. H. F. THOMAS.

A. W. LAWRENCE.

1. Tho' He slay me, I will trust Him, Trust Him in the dark-est day;
 2. Tho' He slay me, I will trust Him, Clinging clos-er, clos-er still;
 3. Tho' He slay me, I will trust Him, Faith shall leap the bounds of life!

Trust Him tho' I can-not see Him, Trust Him, trust Him all the way.
 Clos-er till the cross shall lift me, Near-er, near-er to His will.
 Hid with Christ in God for-ev-er, I shall dwell a-bove the strife.

CHORUS.

I will trust Him, I will trust Him I will
 I will trust, will trust in Him I will

trust Him ev-'ry day; I will trust Him,
 trust Him, I will trust Him ev-'ry day; I will trust


I will trust Him, I will trust Him ev-'ry day.
 will trust in Him,

No. III. The Childrens' Shepherd.


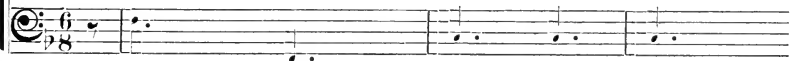
"Looking unto Jesus." Heb. 12: 2.

Mrs. FRANK A. BRECK.

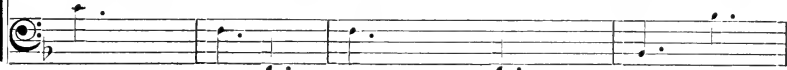
T. E. NYE.



1. I'm glad that I have a "Good Shep - herd," So pa - tient as
2. I'm glad that I have a "Good Shep - herd," Who helps me His
3. I'm glad that I have a "Good Shep - herd," To keep me from




Je - sus can be; I know that He loves lit - tle chil-dren, And
word to o - bey; He walks at my side and He leads me, For
trou - ble and wrong; Who some-time will take me to heav - en, That




CHORUS.




so I am sure He loves me.
fear I should wan - der a - way. } 'Tis Je - sus, my Shep-herd who
beau - ti - ful coun - try of song.



loves me, He calls me His own lit - tle lamb; I know that He



al-ways will bless me, And I'll love Him wher - ev - er I am.



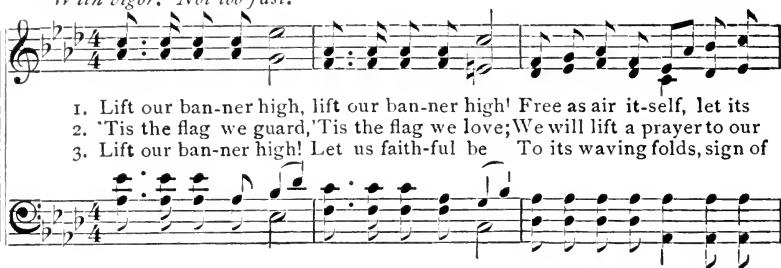
No. 112. Lift Our Banner High!

"Who will stand up for me," Psalm 94: 16.

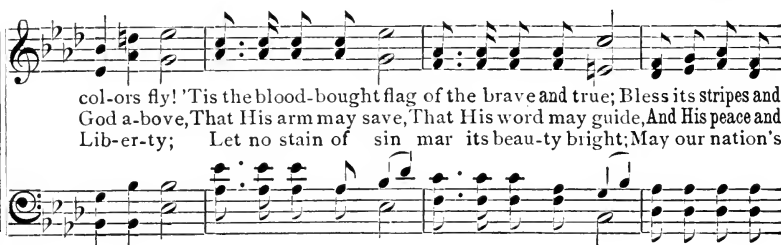
E. E. HEWITT.

With vigor. Not too fast.

LESTER PRICE.



1. Lift our ban-ner high, lift our ban-ner high! Free as air it-self, let its
 2. 'Tis the flag we guard, 'Tis the flag we love; We will lift a prayer to our
 3. Lift our ban-ner high! Let us faith-ful be To its waving folds, sign of

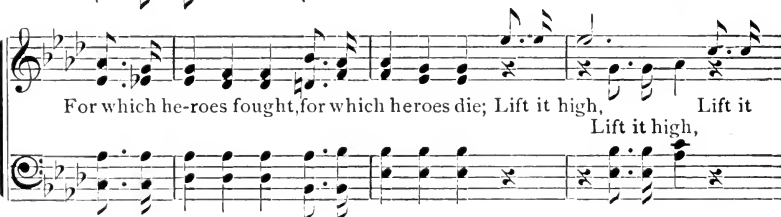


col-ors fly! 'Tis the blood-bought flag of the brave and true; Bless its stripes and
 God a-bove, That His arm may save, That His word may guide, And His peace and
 Lib-er-ty; Let no stain of sin mar its beau-ty bright; May our nation's

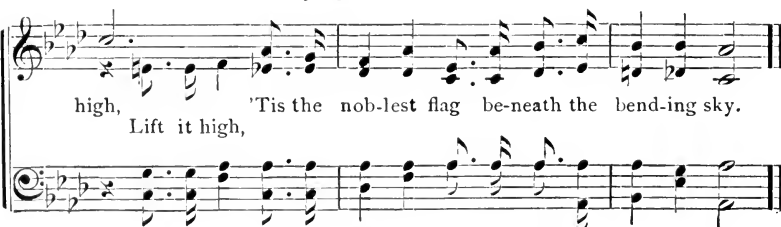
CHORUS.



stars, bless its field of blue. } Lift it high, Lift it high,
 truth, with our land a-bide. } Lift it high, Lift it high,
 pride be the love of right. } Lift it high, Lift it high,



For which he-ros fought, for which heroes die; Lift it high, Lift it
 Lift it high,



high, 'Tis the nob-lest flag be-neath the bend-ing sky.
 Lift it high,

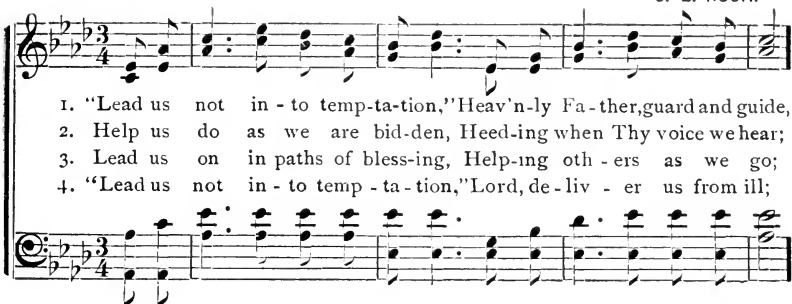
No. 113.

Guard and Guide.

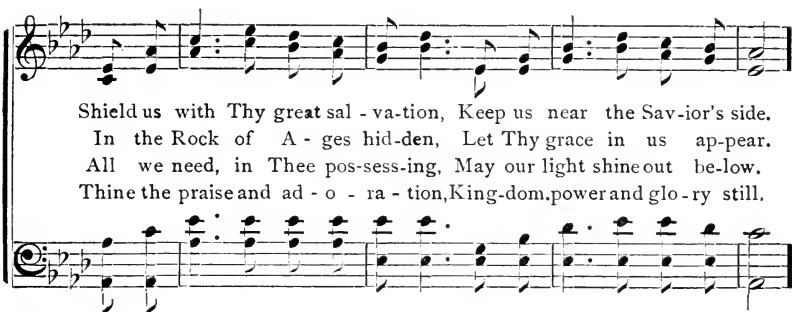
"The Lord is thy keeper." Psalm 121: 5.

E. E. HEWITT.

C. E. KOCH.



1. "Lead us not in - to temp-ta-tion," Heav'n-ly Fa-ther, guard and guide,
 2. Help us do as we are bid-den, Heed-ing when Thy voice we hear;
 3. Lead us on in paths of bless-ing, Help-ing oth-ers as we go;
 4. "Lead us not in - to temp - ta - tion," Lord, de-liv - er us from ill;



Shield us with Thy great sal - va-tion, Keep us near the Sav-ior's side.
 In the Rock of A - ges hid-den, Let Thy grace in us ap-pear.
 All we need, in Thee pos-sess-ing, May our light shine out be-low.
 Thine the praise and ad - o - ra - tion, King-dom, power and glo-ry still.

CHORUS.



May Thy love in us a - bide; Keep us near the Sav-ior's side;
 May Thy love Keep us near



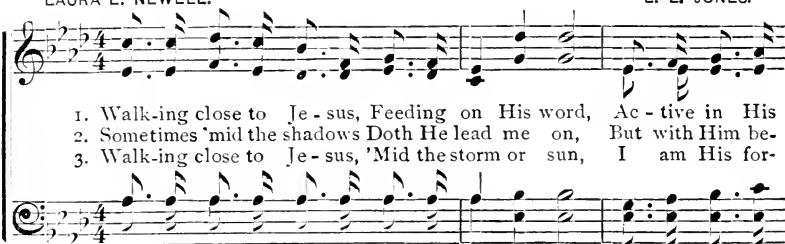
"Lead us not in - to temp-ta-tion," Heav'nly Fa-ther, guard and guide.

No. 114. Walking With Jesus.

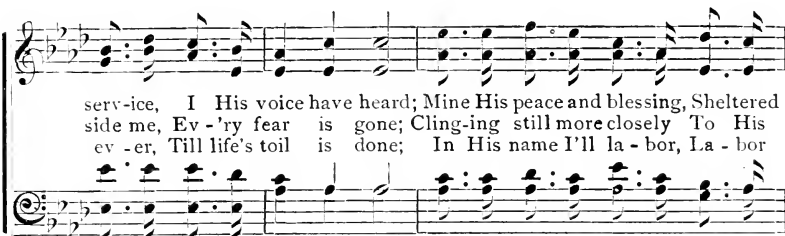
'Rejoice, because your names are written in Heaven.' Luke 10: 20.

LAURA E. NEWELL.

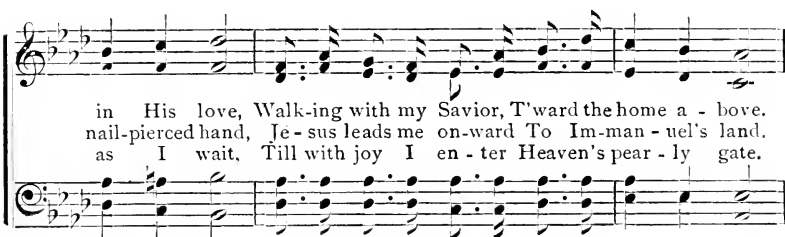
L. E. JONES.



1. Walk-ing close to Je - sus, Feeding on His word, Ac - tive in His
 2. Sometimes 'mid the shadows Doth He lead me on, But with Him be-
 3. Walk-ing close to Je - sus, 'Mid the storm or sun, I am His for-

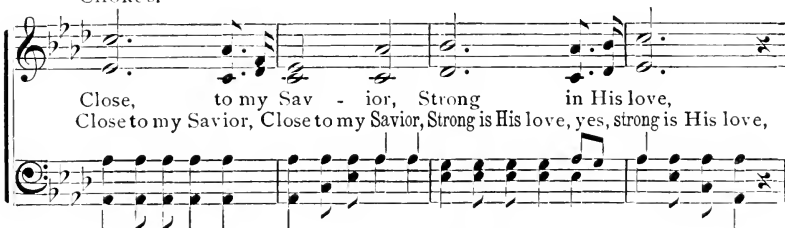


serv-ice, I His voice have heard; Mine His peace and blessing, Sheltered
 side me, Ev - 'ry fear is gone; Cling-ing still more closely To His
 ev - er, Till life's toil is done; In His name I'll la - bor, La - bor

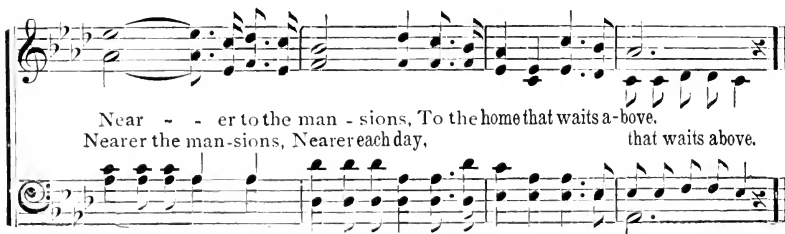


in His love, Walk-ing with my Savior, T'ward the home a - bove.
 nail-pierced hand, Je - sus leads me on-ward To Im-man - uel's land.
 as I wait, Till with joy I en - ter Heaven's pear - ly gate.

CHORUS.



Close, to my Sav - ior, Strong in His love,
 Close to my Savior, Close to my Savior, Strong is His love, yes, strong is His love,



Near - - er to the man - sions, To the home that waits a - bove.
 Nearer the man-sions, Nearer each day, that waits above.

No. 115.

My Dearest Friend.

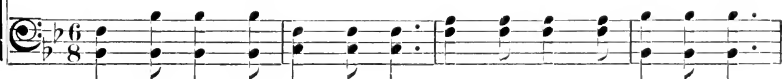
"My beloved is mine." Songs of Solomon 2: 16.

MRS. FRANK A. BRECK.

J. H. TENNEY.



1. Bless-ings ev - 'ry-where a-bound, But the sweet-est I have found,
2. Je - sus knows my dai - ly need, And His arm is strong, in - deed;
3. Je - sus is my trust - ed guide, Walk-ing close - ly at my side;
4. When for me the gates shall swing, Where the hap - py an - gels sing,



Is the best one God could send, Je - sus Christ, my dear - est friend.
 He is near me to de - fend, Je - sus is my dear - est friend.
 Till my life on earth shall end, He will be my dear - est friend.
 Ev - er - last - ing days I'll spend, With my best and dear - est friend.



CHORUS.



Je - sus loves me day by day, He will help me all the way;



On His good-ness I de - pend, Je - sus is my dear - est friend.



No. 116.

Onward, Onward.

"Looking unto Jesus." Heb. 12: 2.

L. E. J.

L. E. JONES.

1. We are march-ing a - long, sing-ing as we go, We shall win,
2. We are march-ing a - long, tho' the world may jeer, Brav-ing ill,
3. We are march-ing a - long, vic - to - ry is sure, Join our band,

con-quer sin, van-quish ev - 'ry foe; Glad - ly march-ing a - long
on-ward still, we've no need to fear; Glad - ly march-ing a - long
lend a hand, faith - ful - ly en-dure; Glad - ly march-ing a - long

in the Sav-ior's might, We shall surely gain the day for truth and right.
heeding Christ's command, In His name we quickly go to take the land.
to a home a-bove, Keep from harm each moment by a Sav-ior's love.

CHORUS.

On-ward, on-ward, joy - ful - ly, day by day, Nev - er fear - ing,

guid - ed a - long the way; Hoping, trust-ing, Je-sus we will o-bey, From

Onward, Onward. Concluded.

hour to hour he gives us pow'r, to gain a vic - to - ry.

No. 117. The Homeland of my Soul.

"A better country, that is, an heavenly," Heb. 11: 16.

JENNIE WILSON.

A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. Be - yond the dusk - y o - cean, Where sol - emn wa - ters roll,
2. Be - yond the shad - ows fall - ing, So soon on life's brief day,
3. Be - yond the pain and sor - row, Which oft - en comes to me,

There is a coun - try glad and bright, The home - land of my soul.
My soul shall pass in - to a light, That nev - er fades a - way.
My soul shall have a peace di - vine, Thro' all e - ter - ni - ty.

REFRAIN.

O home - land, dear home - land, O hap - py sin - less shore; Ee -

yond the tide I shall a - bide, Safe there for - ev - er - more.

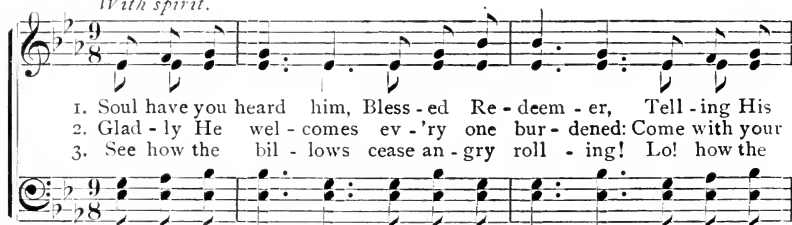
No. 118. Laud Him and Praise Him.

"Praise the Lord, all ye Gentiles, and laud him, all ye People." Rom. 15: 11.

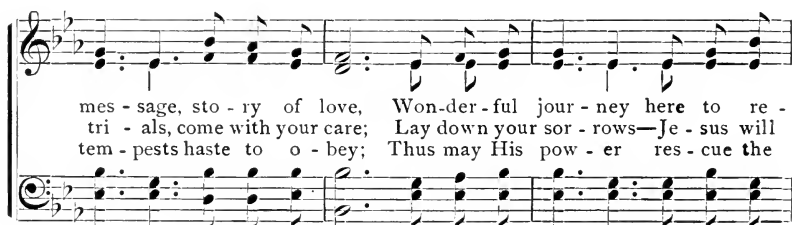
A. F. M.

A. F. MYERS.

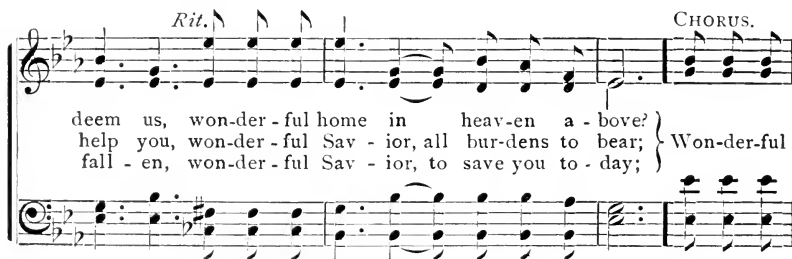
With spirit.



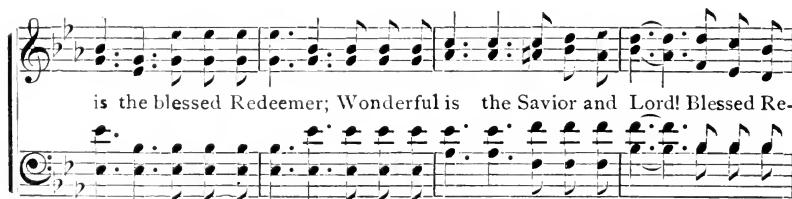
1. Soul have you heard him, Bless-ed Re-deem-er, Tell-ing His
 2. Glad-ly He wel-comes ev-'ry one bur-den-ed: Come with your
 3. See how the bil-lows cease an-gry roll-ing! Lo! how the



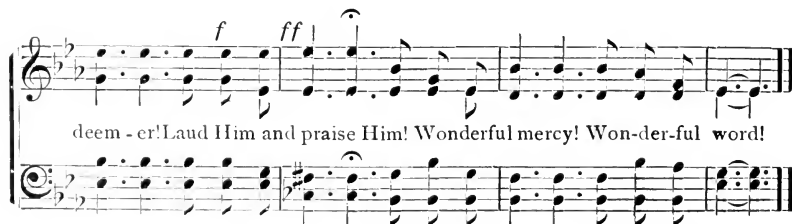
mes-sage, sto-ry of love, Won-der-ful jour-ney here to re-
 tri-als, come with your care; Lay down your sor-rows—Je-sus will
 tem-pests haste to o-bey; Thus may His pow-er res-cue the



Rit. deem us, won-der-ful home in heav-en a-bove? } Won-der-ful
 help you, won-der-ful Sav-ior, all bur-dens to bear; }
 fall-en, won-der-ful Sav-ior, to save you to-day; }



is the blessed Redeemer; Wonderful is the Savior and Lord! Blessed Re-



f deem-er! Laud Him and praise Him! Wonderful mercy! Won-der-ful word!

No. 119.

Hallelujah, I am Free!

"Truth shall make you free." John 8: 32.

I. N. McHOSE.

I. N. McHOSE.

1. Steeped in sin and deg-ra-da-tion, For my heart hath gone a-stray;
 2. In the dark a-lone I wan-dered, With no hand to guide my way,
 3. I will tell to all a-round me, That sal-va-tion's full and free,
 4. Help me praise my pre-cious Sav-ior, For His won-drous grace to me;

But I heard a sweet voice say-ing, "Wand'ring child, come home to-day."
 When an arm of might-y pow-er, Lead me in-to brightest day.
 That his bound-less love and mer-cy, Reach-es e-ven down to me.
 Praise Him, an-gels, and re-deemed ones, Praise the Lord e-ter-nal-ly.

CHORUS.

Glo-ry, glo-ry hal-le-lu-jah, I am saved, redeemed and free;


Glo-ry, glo-ry hal-le-lu-jah, Christ has spo-ken peace to me.

No. 120. Follow in His Footsteps.

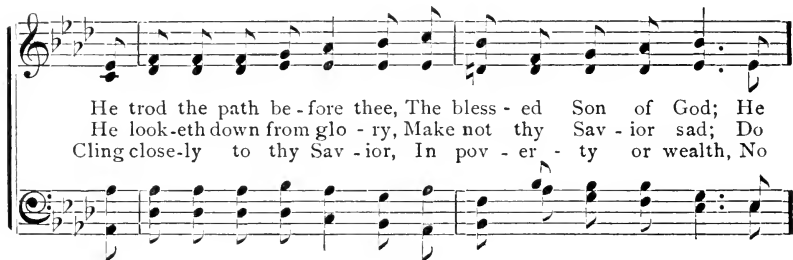
"And He saith unto them, follow me " Matt. 4: 19.

FLORA KIRKLAND.

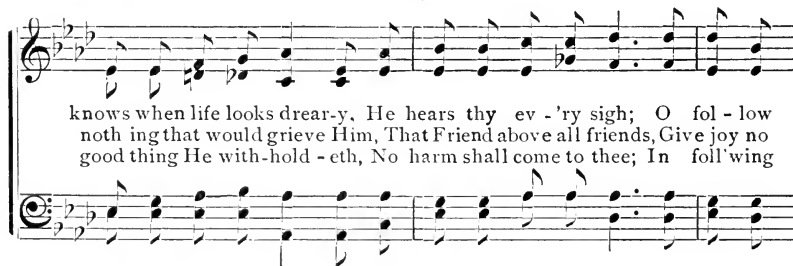
A. W. LAWRENCE.



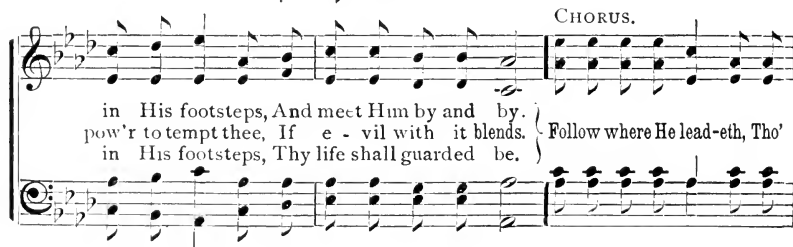
1. O fol - low in His foot-steps, A - long life's wea-ry way,
 2. O fol - low in His foot-steps, When bright the way and glad,
 3. O fol - low in His foot-steps, In sick-ness or in health,



He trod the path be-fore thee, The bless - ed Son of God; He
 He look-eth down from glo - ry, Make not thy Sav - ior sad; Do
 Cling close-ly to thy Sav - ior, In pov - er - ty or wealth, No



knows when life looks drear-y, He hears thy ev - 'ry sigh; O fol - low
 noth ing that would grieve Him, That Friend above all friends, Give joy no
 good thing He with-hold - eth, No harm shall come to thee; In foll'wing



CHORUS.
 in His footsteps, And meet Him by and by.
 pow'r to tempt thee, If e - vil with it blends. } Follow where He lead-eth, Tho'
 in His footsteps, Thy life shall guarded be. }



dark the way ap-pear; Glo-ry lies be-fore thee, It may be ver - y near.

No. 121.

All For Me.

"Who loved me, and gave himself for me." Gal. 2: 20.

Mrs. FRANK A BRECK.

J. H. TENNEY.

1. Je - sus came to save my soul, All for me, all for
 2. Oh! what love was His to give, All for me, all for
 3. Un - told bless-ings may be mine, All for me, all for
 All for me,

me; Came to make the wound-ed whole, All for
 me; When He died that I might live, All for
 me; Thro' His grace and love di - vine, All for
 all for me;

me,..... all for me,..... Je - sus wore a crown of
 me,..... all for me,..... Je - sus par-dons all my
 me,..... all for me,..... With the Lord who loves me
 all for me, all for me.

thorn, Bear-ing grief, and pain, and scorn; 'Twas for me they all were
 sin, Shows a king-dom I may win; Where He bids me en - ter
 so, Jovs e - ter - nal I shall know, Where the crys - tal wa - ters

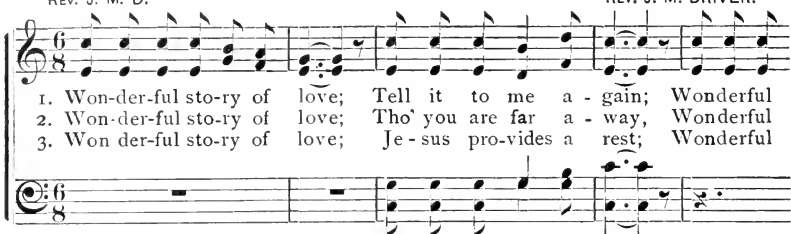
borne, All for me,..... all for me,.....
 in,.... All for me,..... all for me,.....
 flow,.. All for me,..... all for me,.....
 All for me, all for me.

No. 122. Wonderful Story of Love.

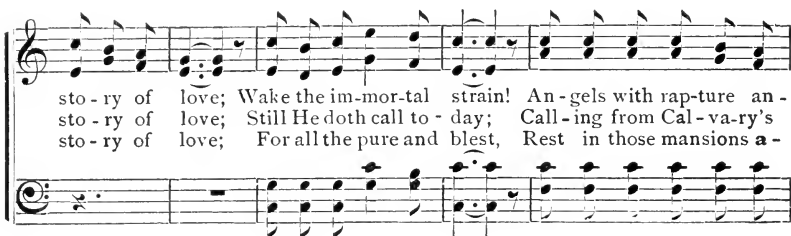
"Thou has done wonderful things." Isaiah 25: 1.

REV. J. M. D.

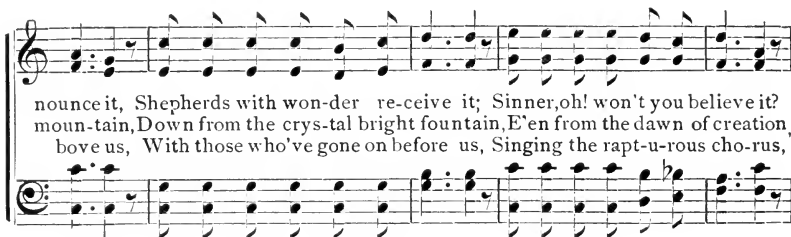
REV. J. M. DRIVER.



1. Won-der-ful sto-ry of love; Tell it to me a - gain; Wonderful
 2. Won-der-ful sto-ry of love; Tho' you are far a - way, Wonderful
 3. Won-der-ful sto-ry of love; Je - sus pro-vides a rest; Wonderful



sto - ry of love; Wake the im-mor-tal strain! An - gels with rap-ture an -
 sto - ry of love; Still He doth call to - day; Call - ing from Cal - va - ry's
 sto - ry of love; For all the pure and blest, Rest in those mansions a -



nounce it, Shepherds with won - der re - ceive it; Sinner, oh! won't you believe it?
 moun - tain, Down from the crys - tal bright fountain, E'en from the dawn of creation,
 bove us, With those who've gone on before us, Singing the rapt - u - rous cho - rus,

CHORUS.



Won - der - ful sto - ry of love. } Won - der - ful! Won -
 Won - der - ful sto - ry of love. } Wonderful sto - ry of love! Wonderful
 Won - der - ful sto - ry of love. }



der - ful! Won - der - ful! Won - der - ful sto - ry of love!
 sto - ry of love! Wonderful sto - ry of love!

No. 123.

Come This Way.

"Let him that is athirst, come." Rev. 22: 17.

DAVID H. KING, D. D.

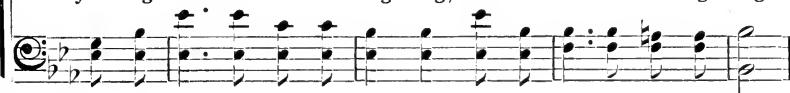
W. S. WEEDEN.



1. As I drift up-on life's bil-lows, Long-ing for the light of day;
2. And me-thinks I hear my moth-er, Call-ing from the oth-er shore,
3. Hark! I hear the voice of Je-sus, Waft-ed from a heav'n-ly land;
4. Oh! the bliss, the joy of meet-ing Lov'd ones in that might-y throng;



I can al-most hear from heav-en, Lov'd ones singing, "Come this way."
 With a voice so sweet and ten-der, Far a-bove the bil-lows roar.
 I can al-most see His glo-ry, And the beck'ning of His hand.
 Join-ing with them in their sing-ing, Of the ev-er-last-ing song.



CHORUS.



Come this way, come this way, Here is light, and joy, and peace;
 Come this way, come this way,



Come this way, come this way, And your sor-rows all shall cease.
 Come this way, come this way,



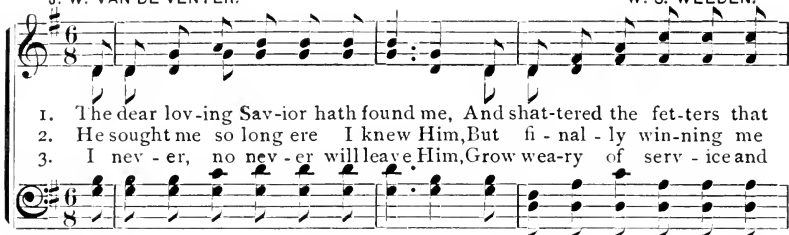
No. 124.

He Saves Me.

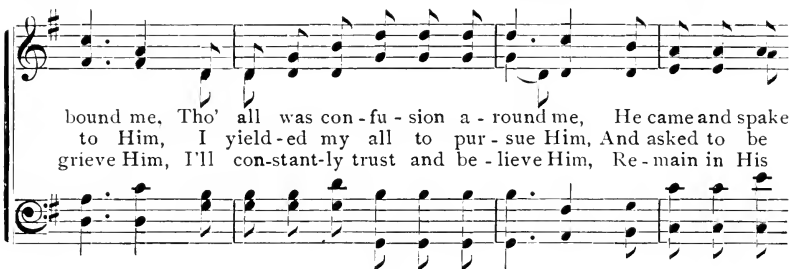
"By grace are ye saved through faith," Eph. 2: 8.

J. W. VAN DE VENTER.

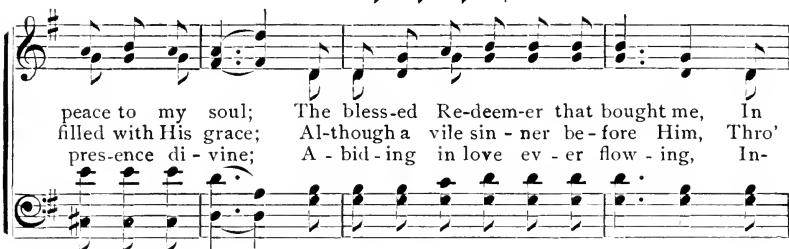
W. S. WEEDEN.



1. The dear lov-ing Sav-ior hath found me, And shat-tered the fet-ters that
 2. He sought me so long ere I knew Him, But fi-nal-ly win-ning me
 3. I nev-er, no nev-er will leave Him, Grow wea-ry of serv-ice and



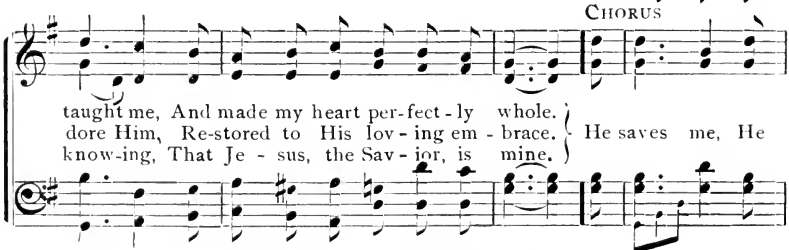
bound me, Tho' all was con-fu-sion a-round me, He came and spake
 to Him, I yield-ed my all to pur-sue Him, And asked to be
 grieve Him, I'll con-stant-ly trust and be-lieve Him, Re-main in His



peace to my soul; The bless-ed Re-deem-er that bought me, In
 filled with His grace; Al-though a vile sin-ner be-fore Him, Thro'
 pres-ence di-vine; A-bid-ing in love ev-er flow-ing, In-



ten-der-ness con-stant-ly sought me, The way of sal-va-tion He
 faith I was led to im-plore Him, And now I re-joice and a-
 know-ledge and grace ev-er grow-ing, Con-fid-ing im-plic-it-ly,



CHORUS

taught me, And made my heart per-fect-ly whole. } He saves me, He
 dore Him, Re-stored to His lov-ing em-brace. }
 know-ing, That Je-sus, the Sav-ior, is mine. }

He Saves Me. Concluded.

saves me, His love fills my soul, hal-le-lu - jah! Oh, glo - ry, oh glo - ry,

His spir-it a - bid - eth with-in: His blood cleanseth me from all sin. *Rit.*

No. 125. I'm A Pilgrim.

Mrs. MARY S. B. DANA SHINDLER.

ITALIAN AIR.

1. I'm a pil - grim, and I'm a stran-ger; I can tar - ry, I can
 2. Of that cit - y to which I jour - ney; My Re-deem-er, my Re-
 3. There the sun-beams are ev - er shin - ing, Oh, my long-ing heart, my

tar - ry but a night! Do not de - tain me, for I am
 deem-er is the light; There is no sor - row, nor a - ny
 long-ing heart is there; Here in this coun - try, so dark and

go - ing To where the stream - lets are ev - er flow - ing.
 sigh - ing, Nor a - ny tears there, nor a - ny dy - ing.
 drear - y, I long have wan - dered for - lorn and wea - ry.

CHORUS.

I'm a pil-grim, and I'm a stran-ger; I can tar-ry, I can tar-ry but a night!


No. 126.

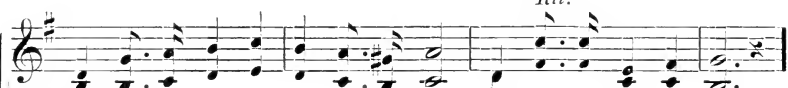
Sometimes.

"Lead me, O Lord, in thy righteousness. Psalm 5: 8.

J. S. N.
DUET.

J. S. NORRIS.

- 
1. Some-times our hearts are burdened with grief, Wea-ry, and faint, and sad;
 2. Some-times the skies are dark o - ver-head, Si - lent is ev - 'ry song;
 3. Some-times the road is rug - ged and steep, Dan-gers be - fore us lie;
 4. Some-times the friends we so dear - ly love, Pass from our sight a - way;

*Rit.*


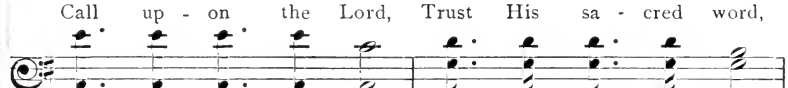
Where shall we go to find sweet re - lief? Who then can make us glad?
 Who then shall bring us joys that have fled? Who then can right the wrong?
 Oh! for a friend to help and to keep, One that is ev - er nigh.
 Oh! how we long to meet them a - bove, Where shines e - ter - nal day.




CHORUS.



Call up - on the Lord, Trust His sa - cred word,



Nev - er was a friend so true, He'll dis - pel our fears,
 As Je - sus,



He'll dry all our tears, If His works we do.



No. 127.

I am Ready.

"And they were all filled with the Holy Ghost," Acts 2: 4.

MRS. FRANK A. BRECK.

E. F. DARLING.



1. O Fa-ther of love, un-to Thee I be-long, Thy love and Thy
2. I see not the fu-ture, so plain un-to Thee, But safe-ly in
3. No serv-ice I ren-der, dear Fa-ther, for Thee, Shall ev-er seem
4. I shall not be lone-ly, or wea-ry, or sad, For Thou art my



la-bor to share; What-e'er Thou commandest, my soul shall be strong,
Thee will I trust; Thou "knowest my frame," and Thou comfortest me,
hard, by Thy side; The bur-dens too heav-y Thou tak-est from me,
ten-der-est friend; To shel-ter and guide me and make my heart glad,



CHORUS.



Cour-a-geous to do and to dare,
Re mem-ber-ing "I am but dust," } I'm read-y, O Fa-ther, to
And I in Thy peace shall a-bide. }
Un-til my life jour-ney shall end.



be or to bear, I'm read-y to go or to stay; Where-ev-er my



du-ty, Thy-self will be there, And there I will sweet-ly o-bey.

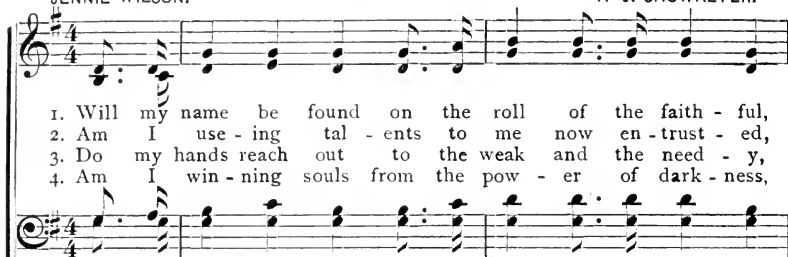


No. 128. The Roll of the Faithful.

"The Lord will give strength unto his people." Psalm 29: 11.

JENNIE WILSON.

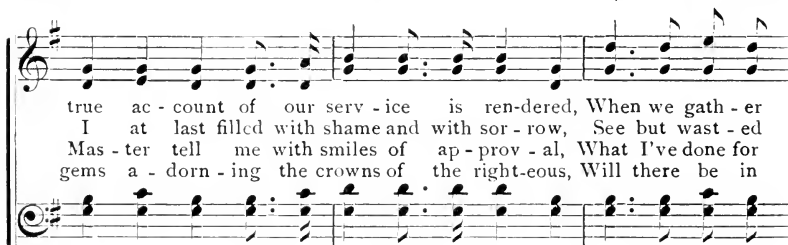
A. J. SHOWALTER.



1. Will my name be found on the roll of the faith - ful,
 2. Am I use - ing tal - ents to me now en - trust - ed,
 3. Do my hands reach out to the weak and the need - y,
 4. Am I win - ning souls from the pow - er of dark - ness,



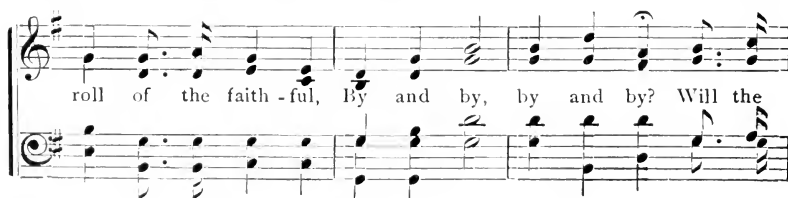
In that great as - sem - bly by and by, When a
 Do I "Oc - cu - py un - til He come?" Or will
 Cheer - ing those who walk in path - way's dim? Will the
 To the light and home of saints a - bove? 'Mong the



true ac - count of our serv - ice is ren - dered, When we gath - er
 I at last filled with shame and with sor - row, See but wast - ed
 Mas - ter tell me with smiles of ap - prov - al, What I've done for
 gems a - dorn - ing the crowns of the right - eous, Will there be in



REFRAIN.
 there be - yond the sky? Will my name be found on the
 time when life is done? }
 those I did for Him? } *For last verse.*
 mine a star of love? } Yes, my name will be on the



roll of the faith - ful, By and by, by and by? Will the

The Roll of the Faithful. Concluded.

words "well done," un - to me be spo-ken, By and by, by and by?

No. 129. Lord, In Thee I'm Trusting.

Isa. 12: 2.

P. W. H. P. S. 38, 10: 12.

P. W. HILL.

1. Lord, my God, in Thee I'm trusting, Thou wilt hear me when I call;
2. Read - y now to halt and stum-ble, Griefs be-fore me still have been;
3. Great in pow - er, life and num-ber, Bit - ter foes have we with-stood;

Hear, lest they a-against me boast - ing, Joy and tri-umph when I fall.
I'll con-fess with spir - it hum - ble, And be sor - ry for my sin.
E - vil they for kind-ness ren - der, Hat - ing me for do - ing good.

CHORUS.

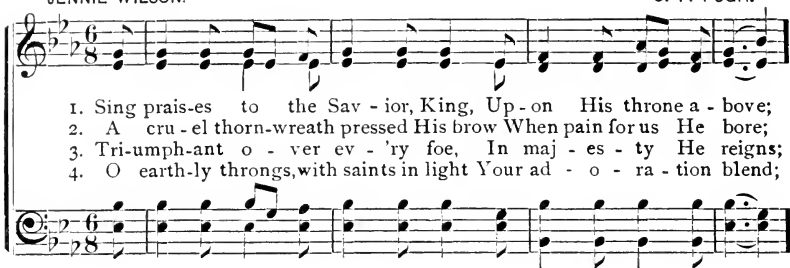
Lord, my God, do not for-sake me, Distant from me nev-er be;
Lord, my God, Distant from

To my Sav - ior I be - take me, Hast-en, Lord, give help to me.
be-take me, hasten,

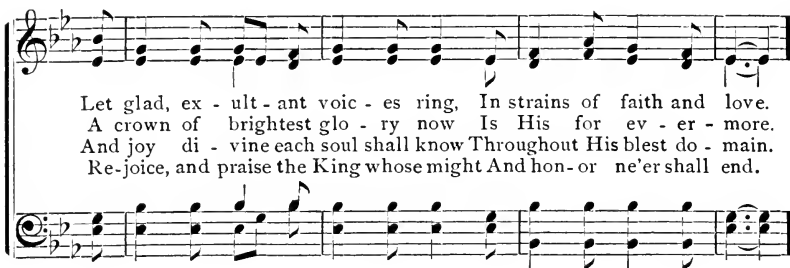
"I will sing praise to thy name."—Ps. 9: 2.

JENNIE WILSON.

O. F. PUGH.



1. Sing prais-es to the Sav - ior, King, Up - on His throne a - bove;
 2. A cru - el thorn-wreath pressed His brow When pain for us He bore;
 3. Tri-umph-ant o - ver ev - 'ry foe, In maj - es - ty He reigns;
 4. O earth-ly throngs, with saints in light Your ad - o - ra - tion blend;



Let glad, ex - ult - ant voic - es ring, In strains of faith and love.
 A crown of brightest glo - ry now Is His for ev - er - more.
 And joy di - vine each soul shall know Throughout His blest do - main.
 Re-joice, and praise the King whose might And hon - or ne'er shall end.

CHORUS.



Sing prais - es, sing prais - es, Sing prais - es to the King,



Through time and through e - ter - ni - ty His name shall e'er ex - alt - ed



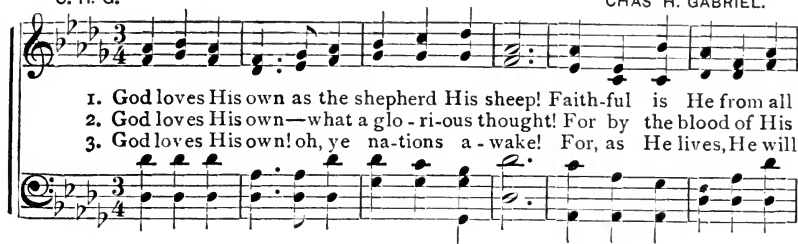
be, Sing prais - es, sing prais - es, Sing prais - es to the King.

No. 131. God Loves His Own.

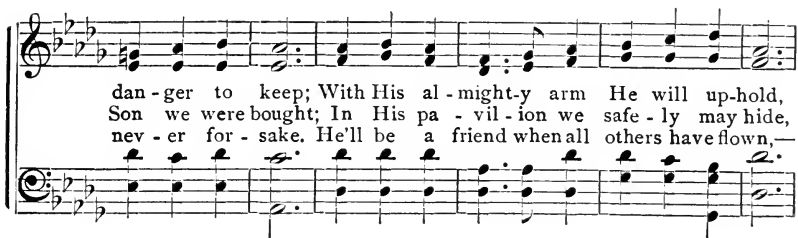
"Having loved his own which were in the world, he loved them unto the end." St. John 13, 1.

C. H. G.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

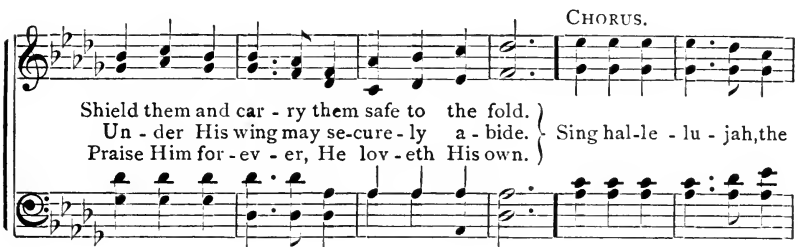


1. God loves His own as the shepherd His sheep! Faith-ful is He from all
 2. God loves His own—what a glo-ri-ous thought! For by the blood of His
 3. God loves His own! oh, ye na-tions a-wake! For, as He lives, He will



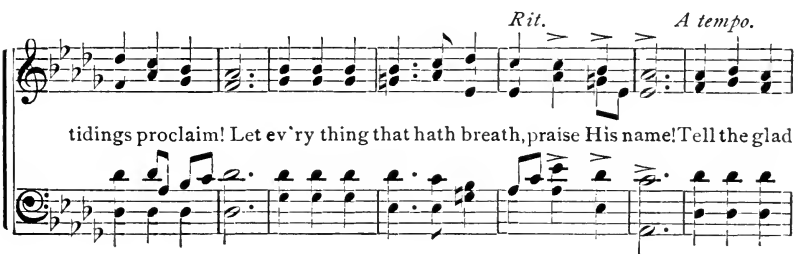
dan-ger to keep; With His al-might-y arm He will up-hold,
 Son we were bought; In His pa-vil-ion we safe-ly may hide,
 nev-er for-sake. He'll be a friend when all others have flown,—

CHORUS.




Shield them and car-ry them safe to the fold.
 Un-der His wing may se-cure-ly a-bide. } Sing hal-le-lu-jah, the
 Praise Him for-ev-er, He lov-eth His own. }

Rit. *A tempo.*



tidings proclaim! Let ev'ry thing that hath breath, praise His name! Tell the glad



sto-ry a-gain and a-gain, God loves His own, hal-le-lu-jah! A-men!

No. 132. The Lord's Own Day.

"Upon the first day of the week let everyone of you lay by him in store, as God hath prospered him." Cor. 16: 2.

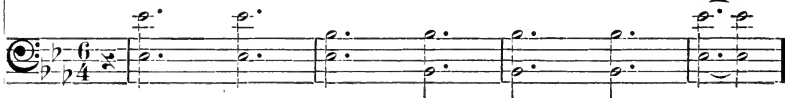
E. E. HEWITT.

I. N. McHOSE.

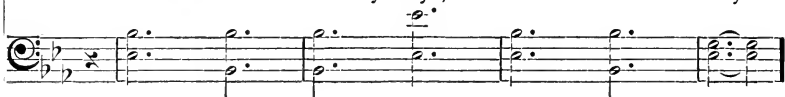
DUET. *Slow.*



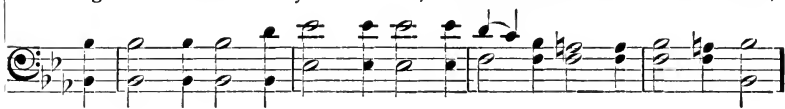
1. A grate - ful hush, a peace - ful calm, This is the Lord's own day;
2. Come glad - ly to the House of Pray'r, This is the Lord's own day;
3. Lift up the joy - ful voice of praise, This is the Lord's own day;



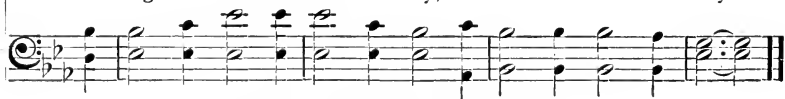
For wea - ry hearts a heal - ing balm, This is the Lord's own day.
The Friend of sin - ners meets us there, This is the Lord's own day.
Sweet rest a - mid life's bu - sy ways, This is the Lord's own day.



This is the day the Lord hath made, When He his might - y pow'r displayed;
Tread soft - ly, this is ho - ly ground, A gen - tle ra - diance shines around;
Ring out the notes of ju - bi - lee, The Lord Himself hath made us free;



A - ris - ing from the grave's dark shade, This is the Lord's own day.
And rich - est fruits of grace a - bound, This is the Lord's own day.
Then sing with love's sweet mel - o - dy, This is the Lord's own day.



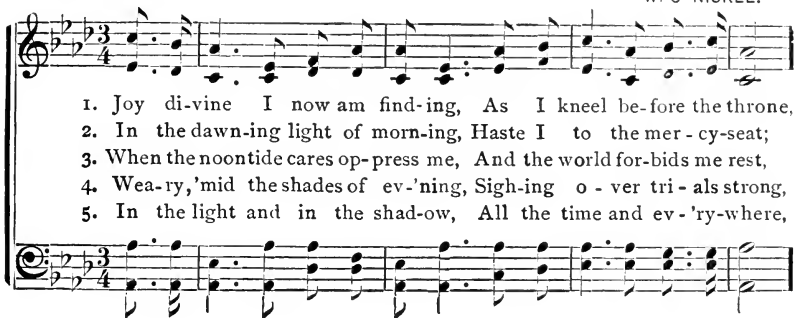
No. 133.

Secret Prayer.

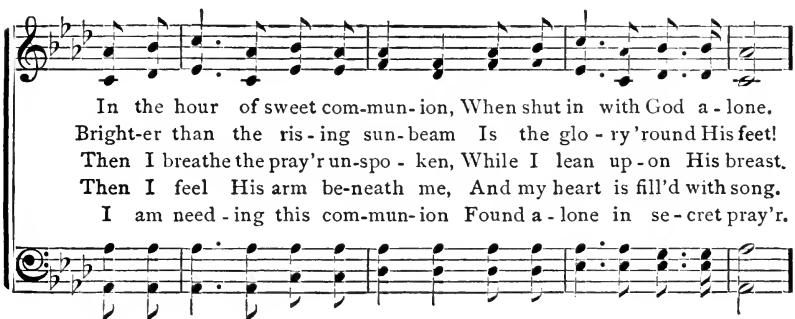
"Rejoicing in hope; patient in tribulation; continuing instant in prayer." Roman 12, 12.

ABBIE MILLS.

W. S. NICKLE.



1. Joy di-vine I now am find-ing, As I kneel be-fore the throne,
 2. In the dawn-ing light of morn-ing, Haste I to the mer-cy-seat;
 3. When the noontide cares op-press me, And the world for-bids me rest,
 4. Wea-ry, 'mid the shades of ev-'ning, Sigh-ing o-ver tri-als strong,
 5. In the light and in the shad-ow, All the time and ev-'ry-where,



In the hour of sweet com-mun-ion, When shut in with God a-lone.
 Bright-er than the ris-ing sun-beam Is the glo-ry 'round His feet!
 Then I breathe the pray'r un-spo-ken, While I lean up-on His breast.
 Then I feel His arm be-neath me, And my heart is fill'd with song.
 I am need-ing this com-mun-ion Found a-lone in se-cret pray'r.

CHORUS.



Oh! how bless-ed is com-mun-ion With my Je-sus, Sav-ior, King!



When I hear His voice so ten-der, And I tell Him ev-'ry-thing.

No. 134. The Port of Peace.

"So he bringeth them unto their desired haven." Psalm 107, 30.

REV. H. G. JACKSON, D. D.

E. E. MEYER.



1. We are on the o - cean sail-ing, Toss'd on life's tu-mult-u-ous waves,
2. In the lu - rid sky a - bove us, Faith can see no bea - con star,
3. Thus the Twelve, midst angry bil-lows, Struggled long on Gal - i - lee,
4. Let the storm rage ne'er so wild - ly, Be the har - bor far or near,



Night and dark - ness all a - round us, While the tem - pest fierce - ly raves.
But our Pi - lot will con - vey us Safe - ly o'er the har - bor bar.
Till the Sav - ior, roused from slumber, Spake and calm'd the troub - led sea.
If we on - ly sail with Je - sus, We have nev - er cause to fear.



CHORUS.



Soon the storms will all be o - ver, All our dark fore - bod - ings cease;—



Home at last, we'll soon cast an - chor Safe with - in the Port of Peace.



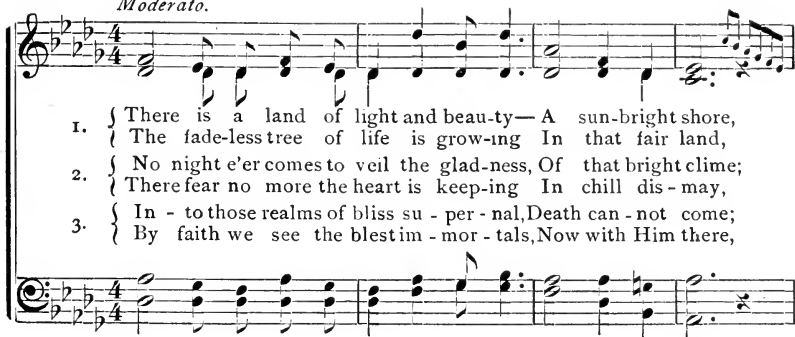
No. 135. The Sunbright Shore.

"Yea, saith the spirit, that they may rest from their labors: and their works do follow them." Rev. 14: 13.

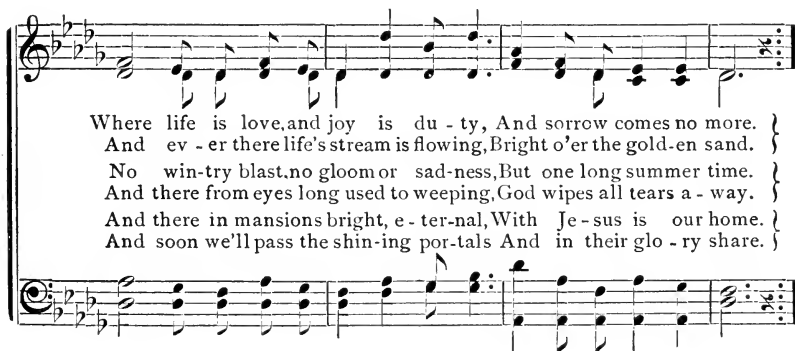
H. G. JACKSON, D. D.

ARR.

Moderato.



1. { There is a land of light and beau-ty— A sun-bright shore,
 { The fade-less tree of life is grow-ing In that fair land,
 2. { No night e'er comes to veil the glad-ness, Of that bright clime;
 { There fear no more the heart is keep-ing In chill dis-may,
 3. { In - to those realms of bliss su - per - nal, Death can - not come;
 { By faith we see the blest im - mor - tals, Now with Him there,



Where life is love, and joy is du - ty, And sorrow comes no more. }
 And ev - er there life's stream is flowing, Bright o'er the gold-en sand. }
 No win-try blast, no gloom or sad-ness, But one long summer time. }
 And there from eyes long used to weeping, God wipes all tears a - way. }
 And there in mansions bright, e - ter-nal, With Je - sus is our home. }
 And soon we'll pass the shin-ing por-tals And in their glo - ry share. }

CHORUS.



We shall meet, no more to sev - er, Loved ones gone be - fore,



And dwell with them in bliss for - ev - er There, on that sunbright shore.

"And the street of the city was pure gold."

FANNY J. CROSBY.

O. F. PUGH.

1. There's a cit - y that looks o'er the val - ley of death, And its
 2. There the King, our Re-deem - er, the Lord whom we love, Will the
 3. Ev - 'ry soul we have led to the foot of the cross, Ev - 'ry
 4. There sick - ness and sor - row, and death are unknown; There

glo - ries may nev - er be told; There the sun nev - er sets, and the
 faith - ful with rapture be - hold; There the right - eous for - ev - er shall
 lamb we have bro't to the fold; Will be kept as bright jew - els our
 glo - ries on glo - ries un - fold; There the Lamb is the light in the

leaves nev - er fade, In that beau - ti - ful Cit - y of gold.
 shine as the stars, In that beau - ti - ful Cit - y of gold.
 crowns to a - dorn, In that beau - ti - ful Cit - y of gold.
 midst of the throne In that beau - ti - ful Cit - y of gold.

CHORUS.

Beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful Cit - y of gold, Beau - ti - ful,
 Beau - ti - ful Cit - y of City of gold,

beau - ti - ful Cit - y of gold, Half of thy beau - ty hath nev - er been
 Beau - ti - ful Cit - y of gold. Half of thy beau - ty hath

Beautiful City of Gold. Concluded.

told..... Beau - ti - ful, beau-ti - ful Cit - y of Gold.
nev - er been told.

No. 137. Who's at the Helm?

"And he arose, and rebuked the wind, and said unto the sea, peace be still." St. Mark 4: 39.
A. J. S. A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. The night is dark, the winds are strong, Who's at the helm?
2. O child of God, be not a - fraid, He's at the helm;
3. Trust Him, when high the bil - lows roll, He's at the helm;
4. Some day the storms will all be past, He's at the helm;

To steer the ship of life a - long, Who's at the helm?
Thro' cloud and sun - shine, light and shade, He's at the helm.
He knows the rocks, the hid - den shoals, He's at the helm.
He'll land us safe in port at last, He's at the helm.

REFRAIN.

When skies are glow - ing, When storms are blow - ing, Why

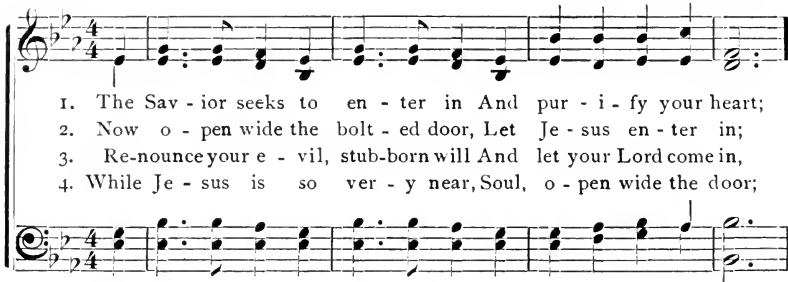
should we fear when Christ is near? He's at the helm.

No. 138. Open Wide the Door.

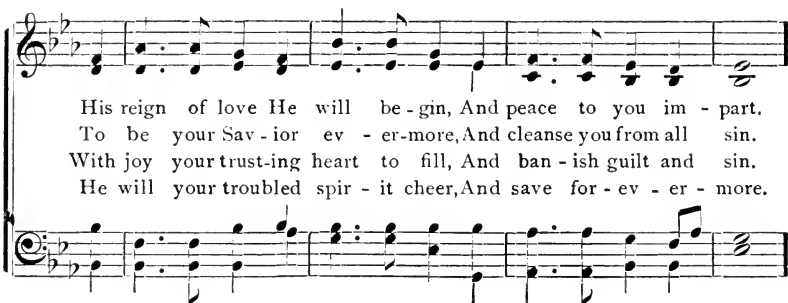
"Behold I stand at the door and knock." Rev. 3: 20.

E. A. H.

REV. E. A. HOFFMAN.

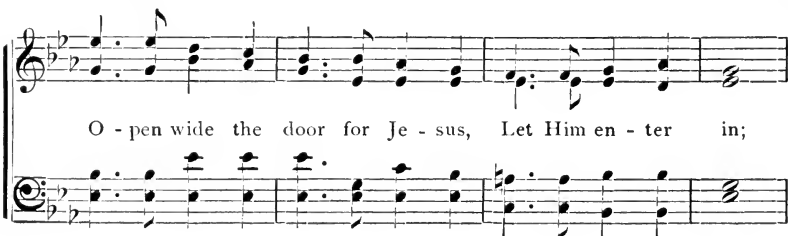


1. The Sav - ior seeks to en - ter in And pur - i - fy your heart;
2. Now o - pen wide the bolt - ed door, Let Je - sus en - ter in;
3. Re-nounce your e - vil, stub-born will And let your Lord come in,
4. While Je - sus is so ver - y near, Soul, o - pen wide the door;

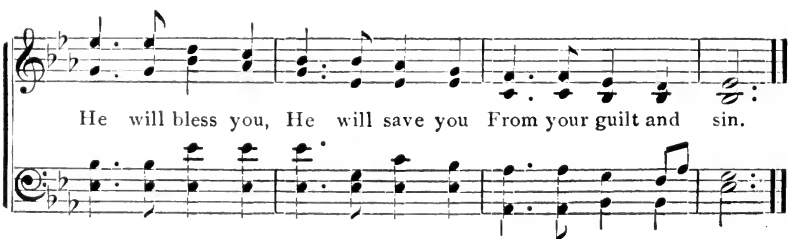


His reign of love He will be - gin, And peace to you im - part.
To be your Sav - ior ev - er - more, And cleanse you from all sin.
With joy your trust - ing heart to fill, And ban - ish guilt and sin.
He will your troubled spir - it cheer, And save for - ev - er - more.

CHORUS.



O - pen wide the door for Je - sus, Let Him en - ter in;



He will bless you, He will save you From your guilt and sin.

No. 139. He Knoweth the Way.

"I will teach you the good and right way." Isaiah 12: 23.

E. E. HEWITT.

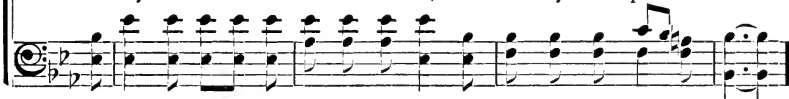
CHAS H. GABRIEL.



1. Fear not, ye who fol-low Christ the Lord; He is guiding you a - right;
2. O trust in the Lord, for He will care For the pressing dai-ly need;
3. Com-mit all the way to Him who keeps Loving watch by day and night;
4. Fear not, for He notes the sparrow's fall, And He calls the stars by name;



Earth's fad-ing flow'rs are more than restored In E-den's sweet fields of light.
Tho' skies are dark, or sun-ny and fair, The Mas-ter will safe-ly lead.
He slumbers not when Is-ra-el sleeps; He bringeth the morning bright.
His sky of love bends o-ver us all, Whomeek-ly His promise claim.



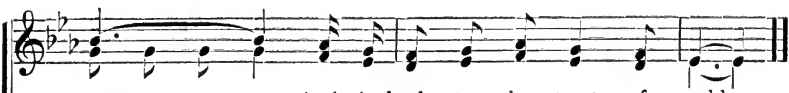
CHORUS.



He know - - - eth the way..... He trod it in
He knoweth the way, He has passed it be - fore,



sor - row un - told,..... He know - - - eth the
in sor - row un - told, He knoweth the way, He has



way,..... And it leads to the streets of gold.
passed it be - fore,

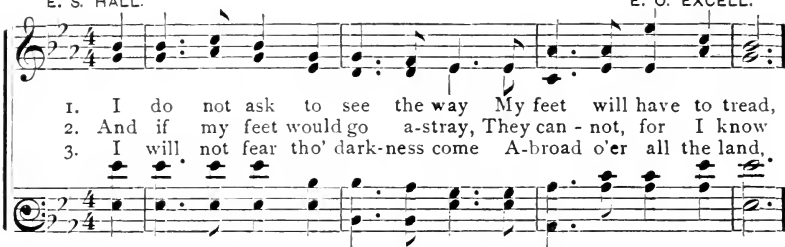


No. 140. His Love Can Never Fail.

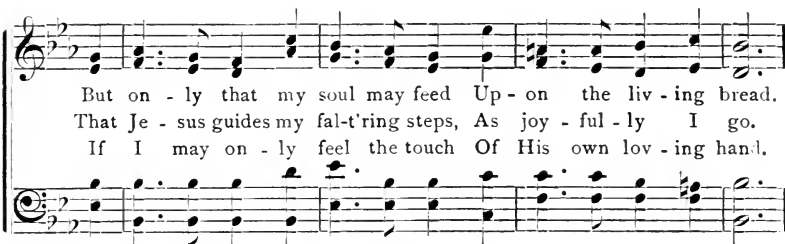
"The fruit of the Spirit is love, joy, peace." Gal. 5: 22.

E. S. HALL.

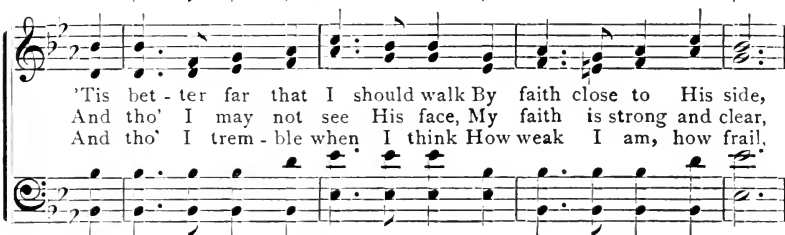
E. O. EXCELL.



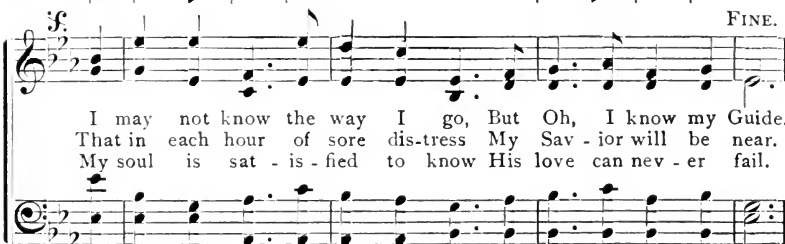
1. I do not ask to see the way My feet will have to tread,
 2. And if my feet would go a-stray, They can - not, for I know
 3. I will not fear tho' dark-ness come A-broad o'er all the land,



But on - ly that my soul may feed Up - on the liv - ing bread.
 That Je - sus guides my fal-t'ring steps, As joy - ful - ly I go.
 If I may on - ly feel the touch Of His own lov - ing hand.



'Tis bet - ter far that I should walk By faith close to His side,
 And tho' I may not see His face, My faith is strong and clear,
 And tho' I trem - ble when I think How weak I am, how frail.



I may not know the way I go, But Oh, I know my Guide.
 That in each hour of sore dis-tress My Sav - ior will be near.
 My soul is sat - is - fied to know His love can nev - er fail.

D.S.—My soul is sat - is - fied to know, His love can nev - er fail.
 CHORUS.

D. S.



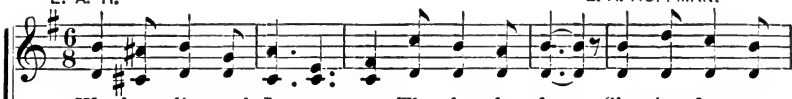
His love can nev - er fail, His love can nev - er fail.
 His love can nev - er fail, His love can nev - er fail.

No. 141. Go Thou with us, Savior.

"He will draw nigh to you." James 4: 8.

E. A. H.

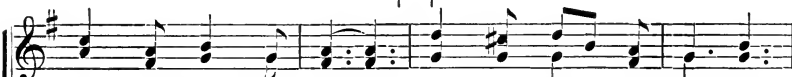
E. A. HOFFMAN.



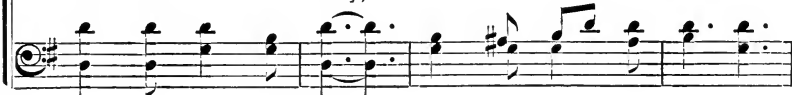
1. We have lingered, Je-sus, at Thy ho-ly feet, Shar-ing for an
2. O how ver-y pre-cious have these moments been, As we felt Thy
3. We would glad-ly tar-ry in this dear re-treat, And de-light to



hour with Thee com-mu-nion sweet; Now we leave these al-tars;
 pres-ence with us though un-seen! Like a breath of hea-ven
 lin-ger long-er at Thy feet, But the call to serv-ice



bid our friends fare-well, And go forth to serve Thee
 fall-ing from a-bove, Seemed the sweet pul-sa-tions
 sum-mons us a-way, And we leave the al-tars



CHORUS.



and Thy love to tell. } Go Thou with us, Sav-ior, Keep 'us free from
 of Thy quick'ning love.
 where we love to pray.



stain, To our cov-nant faith-ful Till we meet a-gain.

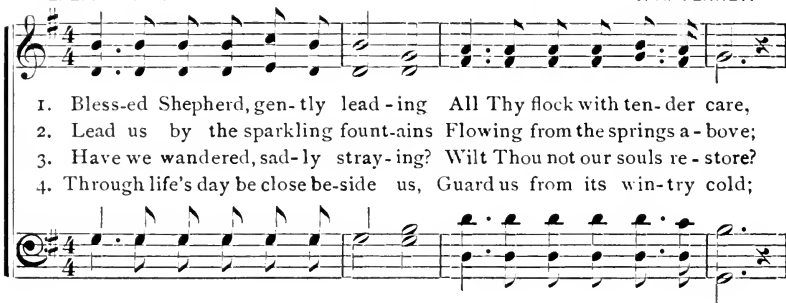


No. 142. Blessed Shepherd.

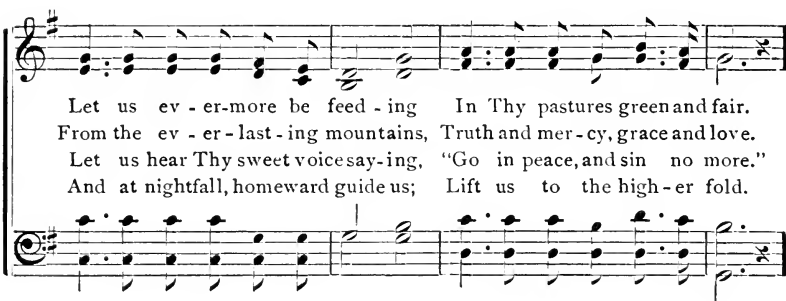
"The Lord is my Shepherd." Psalm 23: 1.

E. E. HEWITT.

J. H. TENNEY.



1. Bless-ed Shepherd, gen-tly lead-ing All Thy flock with ten-der care,
2. Lead us by the sparkling fount-ains Flowing from the springs a-bove;
3. Have we wandered, sad-ly stray-ing? Wilt Thou not our souls re-store?
4. Through life's day be close be-side us, Guard us from its win-try cold;

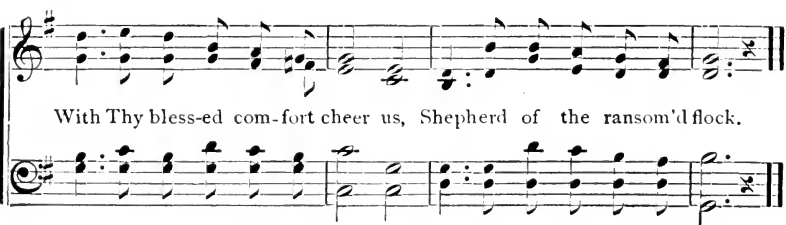


Let us ev-er-more be feed-ing In Thy pastures green and fair.
From the ev-er-last-ing mountains, Truth and mer-cy, grace and love.
Let us hear Thy sweet voices say-ing, "Go in peace, and sin no more."
And at nightfall, homeward guide us; Lift us to the high-er fold.

CHORUS.



Shepherd of the flock, be near us; In Thy ten-der mer-cy hear us;



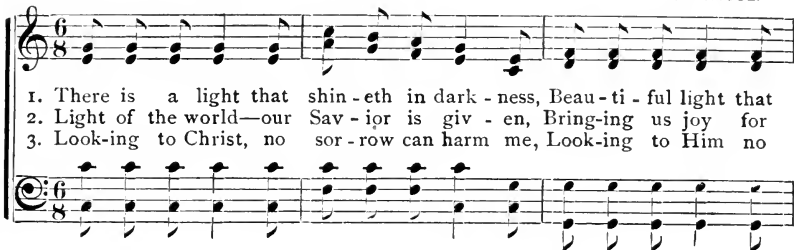
With Thy bless-ed com-fort cheer us, Shepherd of the ransom'd flock.

No. 143. The Light That Shineth for All.


"A light to lighten the Gentiles." St Luke 2: 32,

Mrs. FRANK A. BRECK.

I. N. McHOSE.

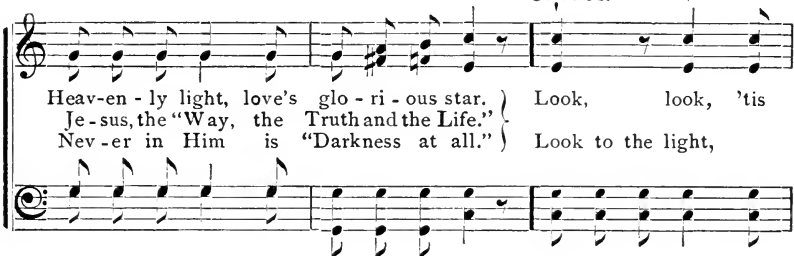


1. There is a light that shin-eth in dark-ness, Beau-ti-ful light that
 2. Light of the world—our Sav-ior is giv-en, Bring-ing us joy for
 3. Look-ing to Christ, no sor-row can harm me, Look-ing to Him no



shin-eth a-far; Won-der-ful light that bring-eth us glad-ness,
 sor-row and strife; He is the path-way lead-ing to heav-en,
 ill shall be-fall; Liv-ing with Je-sus, naught can a-larm me,

CHORUS.



Heav-en-ly light, love's glo-ri-ous star. } Look, look, 'tis
 Je-sus, the "Way, the Truth and the Life." }
 Nev-er in Him is "Darkness at all." } Look to the light,



shin-ing for thee, Look, look, 'tis shin-ing for me;
 Look to the light,



Look to the light, the beau-ti-ful light, The light that is shin-ing for all.

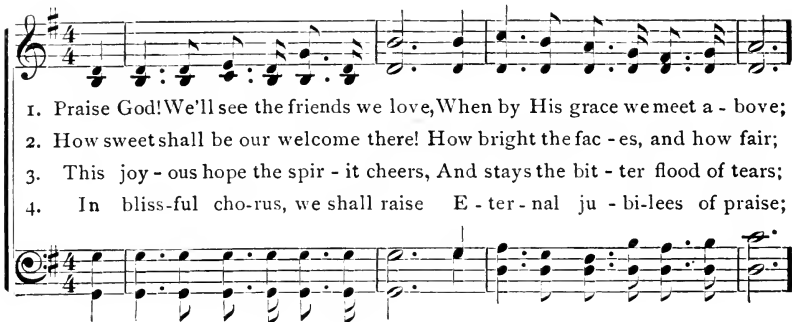
No. 144.

We'll Meet Again.

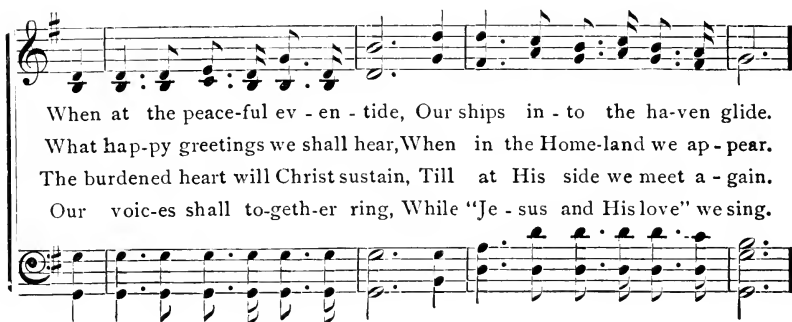
"I go to prepare a place for you." John 14: 2.

E. E. HEWITT.

MRS. W. S. NICKLE.

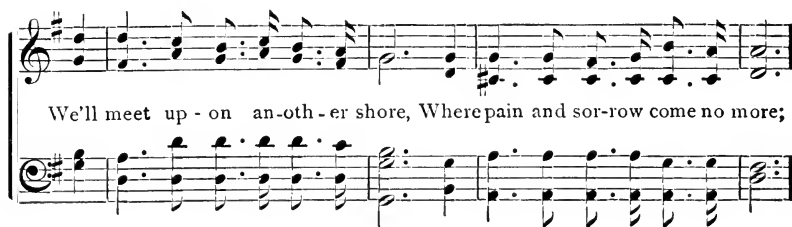


1. Praise God! We'll see the friends we love, When by His grace we meet a - bove;
 2. How sweet shall be our welcome there! How bright the fac - es, and how fair;
 3. This joy - ous hope the spir - it cheers, And stays the bit - ter flood of tears;
 4. In bliss - ful cho - rus, we shall raise E - ter - nal ju - bi - lees of praise;

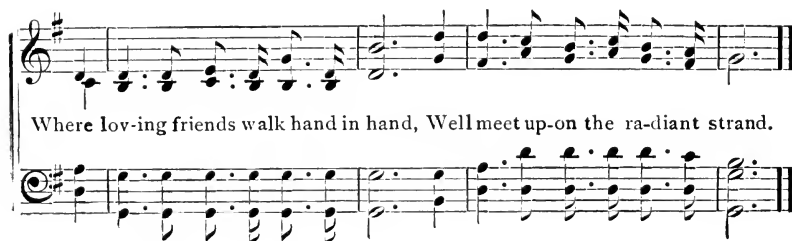


When at the peace - ful ev - en - tide, Our ships in - to the ha - ven glide.
 What hap - py greetings we shall hear, When in the Home - land we ap - pear.
 The burdened heart will Christ sustain, Till at His side we meet a - gain.
 Our voic - es shall to - geth - er ring, While "Je - sus and His love" we sing.

CHORUS.



We'll meet up - on an - oth - er shore, Where pain and sor - row come no more;



Where lov - ing friends walk hand in hand, Well meet up - on the ra - diant strand.

No. 145.

I Have Found Him.

"We have found him, of whom Moses in the law, and the prophets, did write, Jesus of Nazareth, the son of Joseph." St. John, 1: 45.

E. E. HEWITT.

W. S. NICKLE.



1. I have found Him! I have found Him! To the cross I ventured near;
2. Free-ly now to me is giv-en Peace and par-don, life and light;
3. O the joy when first I knew Him! He was seek-ing there for me;
4. I have found Him! I have found Him! He is pre-cious to my soul;



Threw the arms of faith a-round Him, While He whisper'd words of cheer.
 All I need for earth and heav-en In His boundless grace u-nite.
 Ten-der mer-cy drew me to Him, His for ev-er-more to be.
 While my hopes are twin-ing 'round Him, All my cares on Him I roll.



CHORUS.



Hal-le-lu-jah! I have found Him! Blessed Sav-ior, friend di-vine;



Hal-le-lu-jah! I have found Him! I am His and He is mine.

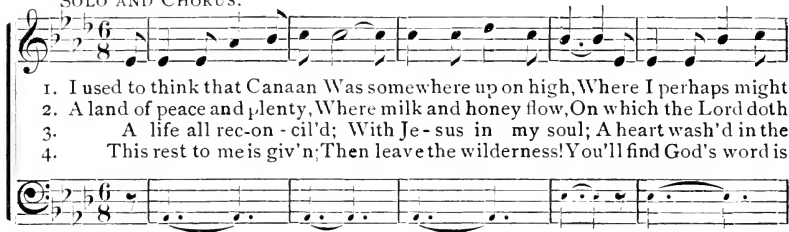


No. 146. Living in Canaan Now.

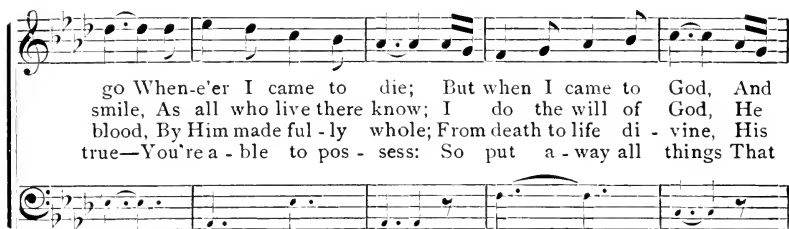
"Into a land that I had espied for them, flowing with milk and honey."—Ezek. 20: 6.

ARR. BY F. B. GILLESPIE.

SOLO AND CHORUS.

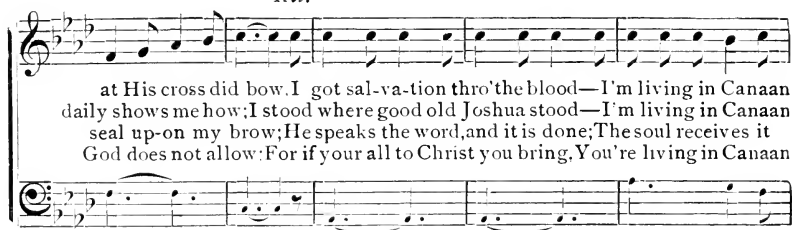


1. I used to think that Canaan Was somewhere up on high, Where I perhaps might
 2. A land of peace and plenty, Where milk and honey flow, On which the Lord doth
 3. A life all rec-on - cil'd; With Je - sus in my soul; A heart wash'd in the
 4. This rest to me is giv'n; Then leave the wilderness! You'll find God's word is



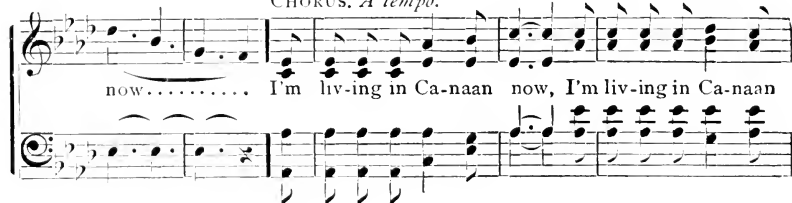
go When-e'er I came to die; But when I came to God, And
 smile, As all who live there know; I do the will of God, He
 blood, By Him made ful - ly whole; From death to life di - vine, His
 true—You're a - ble to pos - sess: So put a - way all things That

Rit.



at His cross did bow. I got sal - va - tion thro' the blood—I'm living in Canaan
 daily shows me how; I stood where good old Joshua stood—I'm living in Canaan
 seal up-on my brow; He speaks the word, and it is done; The soul receives it
 God does not allow: For if your all to Christ you bring, You're living in Canaan

CHORUS. *A tempo.*



now..... I'm liv - ing in Ca - naan now, I'm liv - ing in Ca - naan



now; I'm glad to tell, in joy I dwell—I'm liv - ing in Ca - naan now.

No. 147. Blessed Assurance.

"He is faithful that hath promised." Heb. 10: 23.

F. J. CROSBY.

Mrs. JOSEPH F. KNAPP. BY PER.

1. Bless-ed as-sur-ance, Je-sus is mine! Oh, what a fore-taste of
 2. Per-fect sub-mis-sion, per-fect de-light, Vis-ions of rapt-ure now
 3. Per-fect sub-mis-sion, all is at rest, I in my Sav-ior am

glo-ry di-vine! Heir of sal-va-tion, pur-chase of God,
 burst on my sight. An-gels de-scend-ing bring from a-bove,
 hap-py and blest. Watch-ing and wait-ing, look-ing a-bove,

CHORUS.

Born of His Spir-it, wash'd in His blood.
 Ech-oes of mer-cy, whis-pers of love. } This is my sto-ry,
 Fill'd with His good-ness, lost in His love.

this is my song, Praising my Sav-ior all the day long; This is my

sto-ry, this is my song, Prais-ing my Sav-ior all the day long.

No. 148. Come to Jesus Now.

"He that loveth not, knoweth not God; for God is love." I John 4: 8.

H. G. JACKSON, D. D.

VIOLA FROST MIXER.

1. Sin³-ner, now the Spir - it warns you, Seek sal - va - tion while³ you may,
 2. Heed the Gos-pel in - vi - ta - tion, Fly to Christ from sin and shame;
 3. Long you've halted, doubting, wav-'ring, Half per-suad - ed to o - bey,
 4. Wait no long - er, Je - sus calls you, Now de - cide for Him to live;
 5. Just - i - fied by faith in Je - sus, All your doubts and fears will cease,

Now the door of mer-cy's o - pen, But there's danger in de - lay.
 Par-don now is of-fered free - ly, Free - ly of-fered in His name.
 Long you've tar-ried at life's por - tals, O come in, come in to - day!
 Come and prove His boundless mer - cy, Prove how free - ly He'll for - give.
 And your soul be-come God's tem-ple, Filled with light and love and peace.

REFRAIN.

Come to Je - sus, Come to Je - sus, At His feet now hum-bly bow,

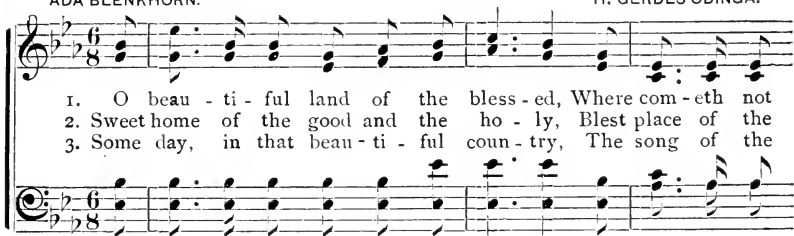
Oh, de - lay not, oh, de - lay not, But come, come to Je - sus now. *Repeat pp*

No. 149. The Beautiful Country.

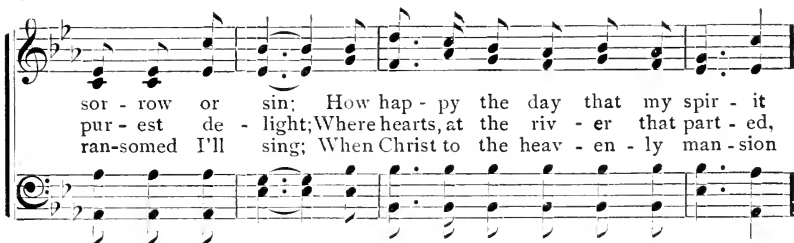
"A house not made with hands eternal in the heavens." II Cor. 5: 1.

ADA BLENKHORN.

H. GERDES ODINGA.



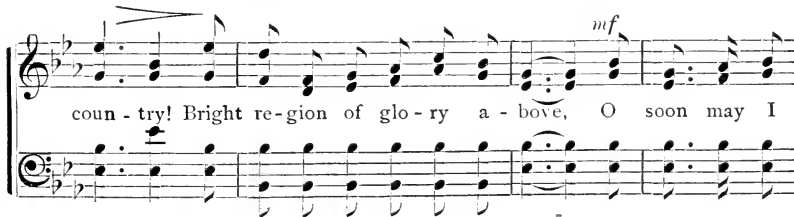
1. O beau - ti - ful land of the bless - ed, Where com - eth not
2. Sweet home of the good and the ho - ly, Blest place of the
3. Some day, in that beau - ti - ful coun - try, The song of the



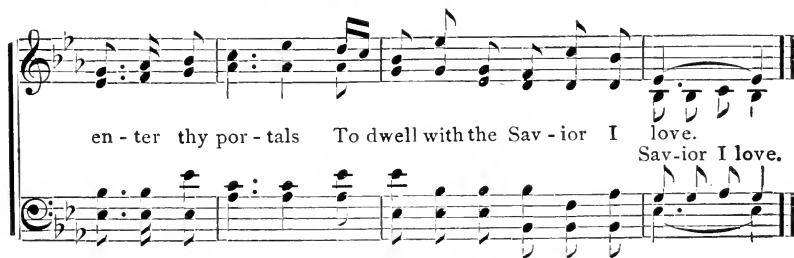
sor - row or sin; How hap - py the day that my spir - it
pur - est de - light; Where hearts, at the riv - er that part - ed,
ran-somed I'll sing; When Christ to the heav - en - ly man - sion



CHORUS.
mf
Shall en - ter thy por - tals with - in.
In rapt - ur - ous joy shall u - nite.
My glo - ri - fied spir - it shall bring. } O beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful



coun - try! Bright re - gion of glo - ry a - bove, O soon may I



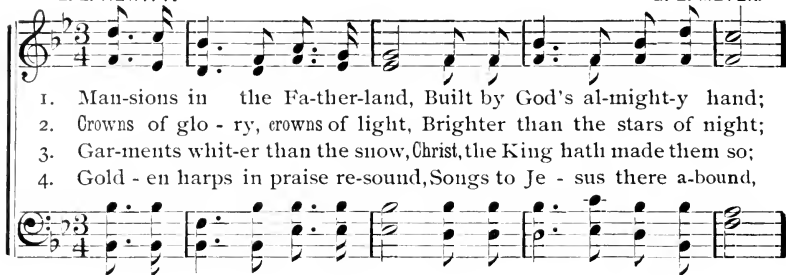
en - ter thy por - tals To dwell with the Sav - ior I love.
Sav - ior I love.

No. 150. Is There Not a Place for Me?

"I go to prepare a place for you." St. John 14: 2.

E. E. HEWITT.

E. E. MEYER.



1. Man-sions in the Fa-ther-land, Built by God's al-might-y hand;
 2. Crowns of glo - ry, crowns of light, Brighter than the stars of night;
 3. Gar-ments whit-er than the snow, Christ, the King hath made them so;
 4. Gold - en harps in praise re-sound, Songs to Je - sus there a-bound,



Hap-py hosts their beau-ty see, Is there not a place for me?
 Fade-less thro' e - ter - ni - ty! Is there not a crown for me?
 Still He calls in tones so free; Is there not a robe for me?
 Mak-ing cease-less mel - o - dy; Is there not a harp for me?

CHORUS.



Is there not a place for me? Is there not a place for me?
 Is there not a crown for me? Is there not a crown for me?
 Is there not a robe for me? Is there not a robe for me?
 Is there not a harp for me? Is there not a harp for me?



Hap-py hosts their beau-ty see, Is there not a place for me?
 Fade-less thro' e - ter - ni - ty, Is there not a crown for me?
 Still He calls in tones so free, Is there not a robe for me?
 Mak-ing cease-less mel - o - dy, Is there not a harp for me?

No. 151. Onward, Christian Soldiers!

"Endure hardness as a good soldier of Christ," II Tim. 2: 3.

S. BARRING-GOULD.

A. S. SULLIVAN

1. On-ward, Christian sol-diers! Marching as to war, With the cross of
 2. Like a might-y ar-my Moves the Church of God; Broth-ers, we are
 3. Crowns and thrones may per-ish, Kingdoms rise and wane, But the Church of
 4. On-ward, then, ye peo-ple! Join our happy throng, Blend with ours your

Je-sus Go-ing on be-fore, Christ, the roy-al Mas-ter,
 tread-ing Where the saints have trod; We are not di-vid-ed,
 Je-sus Con-stant will re-main; Gates of hell can nev-er
 voic-es In the tri-umph song; Glo-ry, laud, and hon-or

Leads a-against the foe; Forward in-to bat-tle, See, His banners go!
 All one bod-y we; One in hope and doc-trine, One in char-i-ty.
 'Gainst that Church prevail; We have Christ's own promise, And that can-not fail.
 Un-to Christ, the King, This thro' countless a-ges Men and an-gels sing.

CHORUS.

On-ward, Chris-tian sol-diers! March-ing as to war,

With the cross of Je-sus Go-ing on be-fore.

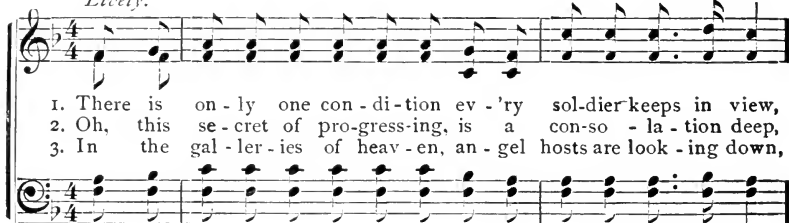
No. 152. Keep Moving on the Way.

"But ye are come unto mount Sion, and unto the city of the living God." Hebrews 12: 22.

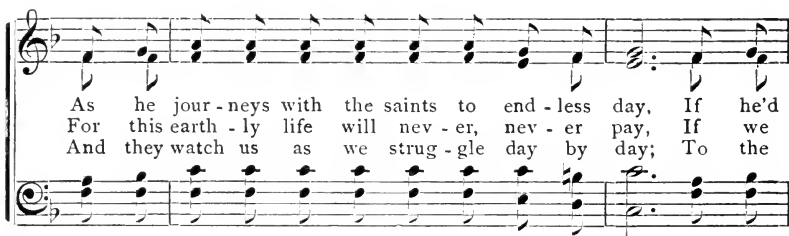
E. S. U

Lively.

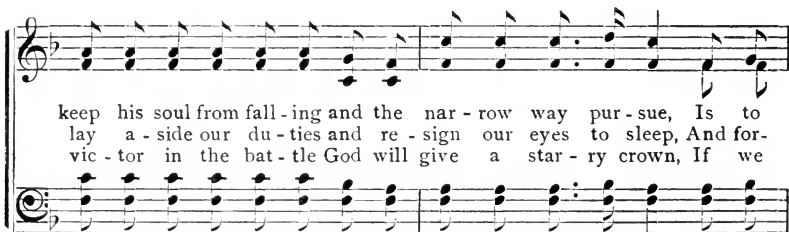
REV. E. S. UFFORD.



1. There is on - ly one con - di - tion ev - 'ry sol - dier keeps in view,
 2. Oh, this se - cret of pro - gress - ing, is a con - so - la - tion deep,
 3. In the gal - ler - ies of heav - en, an - gel hosts are look - ing down,



As he jour - neys with the saints to end - less day, If he'd
 For this earth - ly life will nev - er, nev - er pay, If we
 And they watch us as we strug - gle day by day; To the

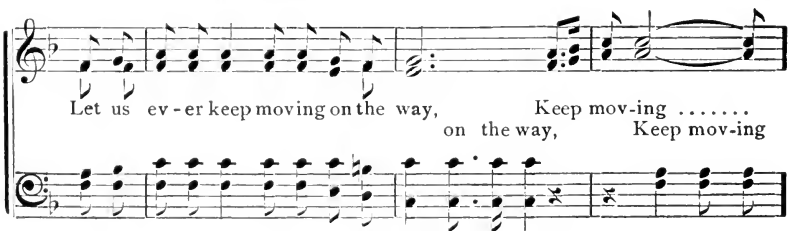


keep his soul from fall - ing and the nar - row way pur - sue, Is to
 lay a - side our du - ties and re - sign our eyes to sleep, And for -
 vic - tor in the bat - tle God will give a star - ry crown, If we

CHORUS.



ev - er keep moving on the way, } Keep moving on the way,
 get to keep moving on the way, }
 ev - er keep moving on the way. } Keep moving on the way,



Let us ev - er keep moving on the way, Keep mov - ing
 on the way, Keep mov - ing

Keep Moving on the Way. Concluded.

on the way; Let us ev - er keep mov-ing on the way.
on the way;

No. 153. Happy Day.

P. DODDRIDGE.

E. F. RIMBAULT.

1. { O hap-py day that fixed my choice On Thee, my Sav - ior, and my God! }
{ Well may this glowing heart re-joice, And tell its rap-tures all a-broad. }

CHORUS. FINE.
D.S.—Hap - py day, hap - py day, When Je - sus washed my sins a - way;

D.S.
He taught me how to watch and pray, And live re-joic - ing ev -'ry day;

2 O happy bond that seals my vows
To Him who merits all my love;
Let cheerful anthems fill His house,
While to that sacred shrine I move.

3 'Tis done, the great transaction's done;
I am my Lord's and He is mine;
He drew me, and I followed on,
Charmed to confess the voice divine.

4 Now rest, my long-divided heart,
Fixed on this blissful center, rest;
Nor ever from thy Lord depart,
With Him of every good possessed.

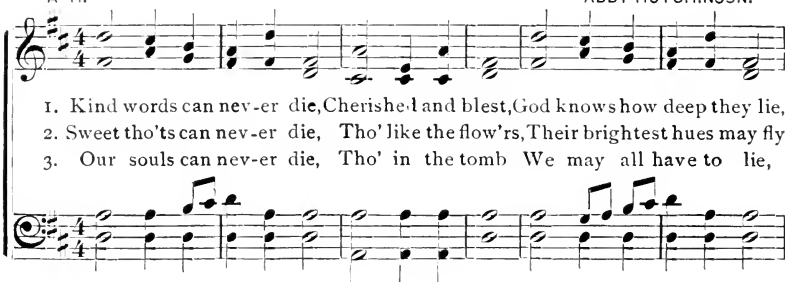
5 High heaven, that heard the solemn vow,
That vow renewed shall daily hear,
Till in life's latest hour I bow,
And bless in death a bond so dear.

No. 154. Kind Words Can Never Die.

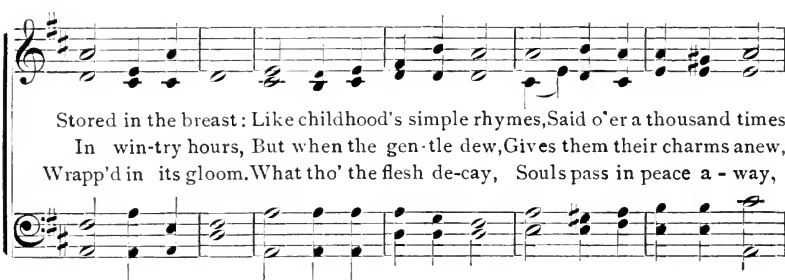
"For all the promises of God in him are yea, and in him Amen, unto the glory of God by us." II Cor: 1: 20.

A. H.

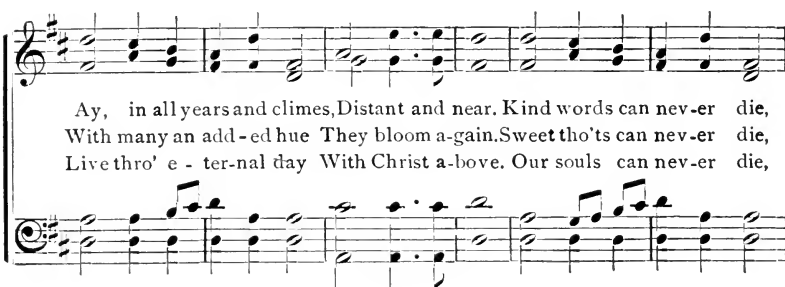
ABBY HUTCHINSON.



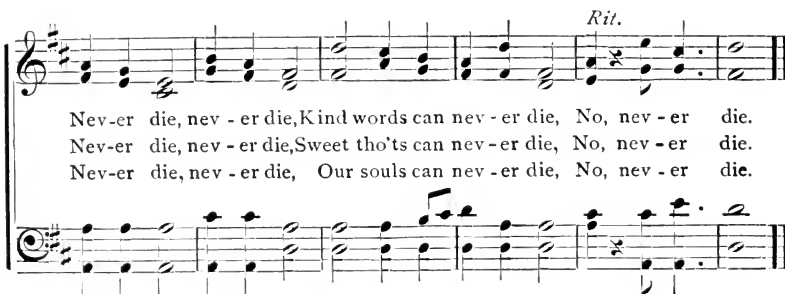
1. Kind words can nev-er die, Cherished and blest, God knows how deep they lie,
 2. Sweet tho'ts can nev-er die, Tho' like the flow'rs, Their brightest hues may fly
 3. Our souls can nev-er die, Tho' in the tomb We may all have to lie,



Stored in the breast: Like childhood's simple rhymes, Said o'er a thousand times
 In win-try hours, But when the gen-tle dew, Gives them their charms anew,
 Wrapp'd in its gloom. What tho' the flesh de-cay, Souls pass in peace a-way,



Ay, in all years and climes, Distant and near. Kind words can nev-er die,
 With many an add-ed hue They bloom a-gain. Sweet tho'ts can nev-er die,
 Live thro' e-ter-nal day With Christ a-bove. Our souls can nev-er die,



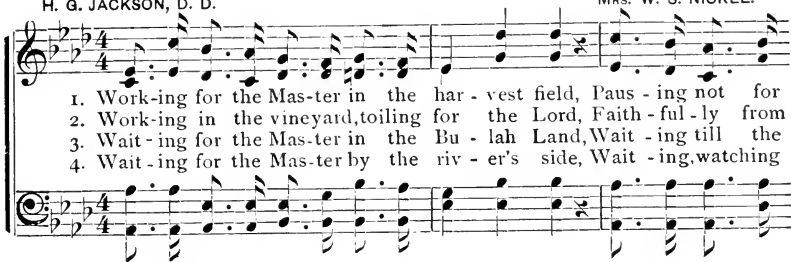
Rit.
 Nev-er die, nev-er die, Kind words can nev-er die, No, nev-er die.
 Nev-er die, nev-er die, Sweet tho'ts can nev-er die, No, nev-er die.
 Nev-er die, nev-er die, Our souls can nev-er die, No, nev-er die.

No. 155. Working and Waiting.

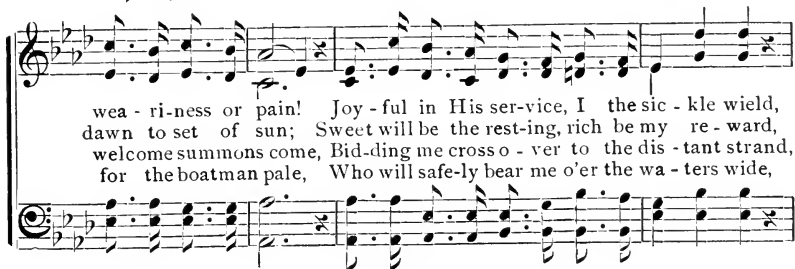
"Call your laborers and give them their hire." Math. 20: 8.

H. G. JACKSON, D. D.

MRS. W. S. NICKLE.

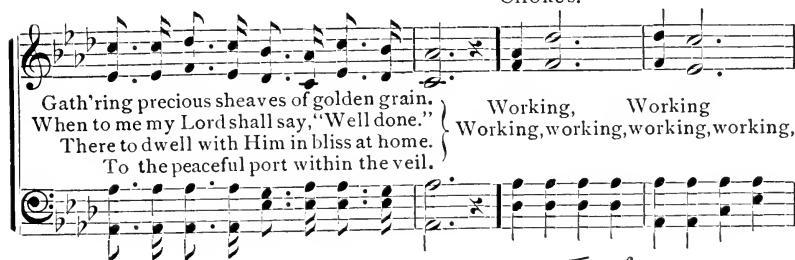


1. Work-ing for the Mas-ter in the har - vest field, Paus - ing not for
 2. Work-ing in the vineyard, toiling for the Lord, Faith - ful - ly from
 3. Wait - ing for the Mas-ter in the Bu - lah Land, Wait - ing till the
 4. Wait - ing for the Mas-ter by the riv - er's side, Wait - ing, watching



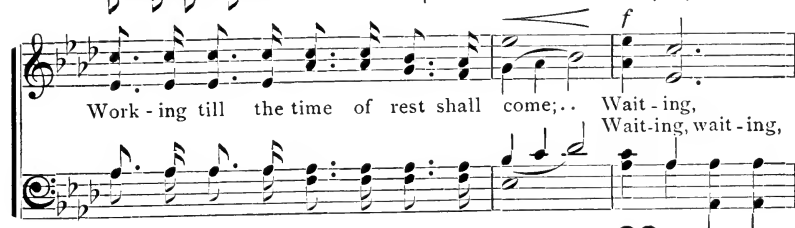
wea - ri-ness or pain! Joy - ful in His ser-vice, I the sic - kle wield,
 dawn to set of sun; Sweet will be the rest-ing, rich be my re - ward,
 welcome summons come, Bid-ding me cross o - ver to the dis - tant strand,
 for the boatman pale, Who will safe-ly bear me o'er the wa - ters wide,

CHORUS.

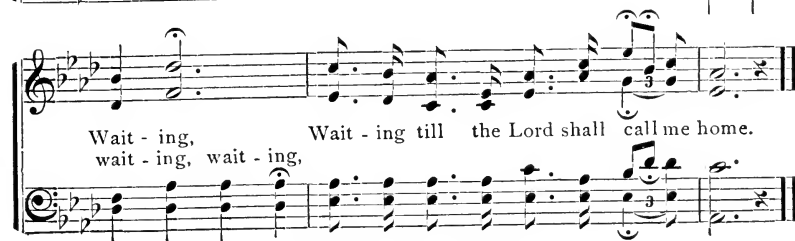


Gath'ring precious sheaves of golden grain,
 When to me my Lord shall say, "Well done."
 There to dwell with Him in bliss at home.
 To the peaceful port within the veil.

Working, Working
 Working, working, working, working,



Work - ing till the time of rest shall come;.. Wait - ing,
 Wait-ing, wait-ing,



Wait - ing, Wait - ing till the Lord shall call me home.
 wait - ing, wait - ing,

No. 156. Beyond the Hills.

"For we which have believed do enter into rest." Heb. 4: 3.

H. B.

W. S. NICKLE.

1. Be-yond the hills where suns go down, And brightly beckon as they go,
 2. A-bove the dis - so-nance of time, And discord of its an-gry words;
 3. I bid it wel-come, and my haste To join it can - not brook de-lay;
 4. O song of light, and dawn, and bliss, Sound o-ver earth and fill the skies!

Rit.
 I see the land of great re-nown, The land which I so soon shall know.
 I hear the ev - er - last-ing chime, The mu - sic of un - jar-ring chords.
 O song of morn-ing, come at last! And ye who sing it, come a - way!
 Sound forth, nor ev - er, ev - er cease The soul en-tranc-ing mel - o - dies!

CHORUS.

There'll be rest - ing by and by, In that sum - mer-land of song;

Cres. *Dim.* *Rit.*
 Love will fill all hearts with joy, Where you and I shall meet ere long.

No. 157. Jesus, Shepherd, Lead Us.

"I will never leave thee, nor forsake thee." Heb. 13: 5.

MAGGIE E. GREGORY.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

Legato dolce.



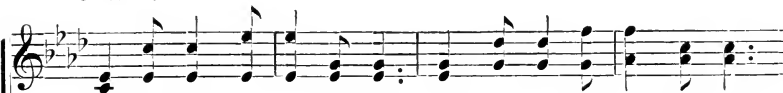
1. Je - sus, Shepherd, lead Thy sheep O'er life's mountains, rough and steep;
2. Should we wan - der from Thy side, O'er the mountains dark and wide,
3. We the sheep of Thine own choice, May we know our Shepherd's voice;
4. Thou hast saved us by Thy grace, Help us to re - flect Thy face;



From all world - li - ness with - hold, Guide us to the heav'n - ly fold.
Seek us ere the wolf a - larms, Bring us back in Thine own arms.
May we glad - ly leave our all, Glad - ly fol - low at Thy call.
Thou hast bought us, we are Thine, May we in Thine im - age shine.



CHORUS.



Lead us where green pastures grow, And where heav'nly wa - ters flow;



Fit us, in this fold of love, For the heav'nly fold a - bove.

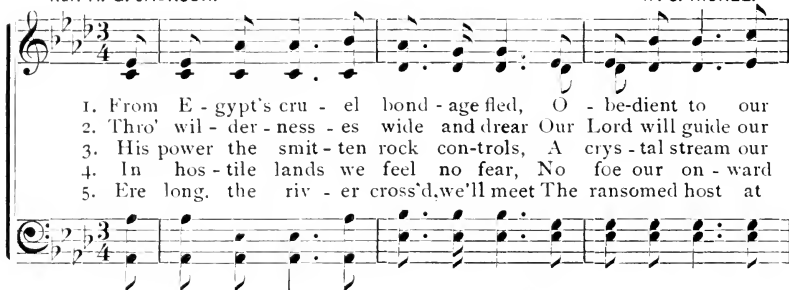


No. 158. We're on the Way to Canaan's Land.

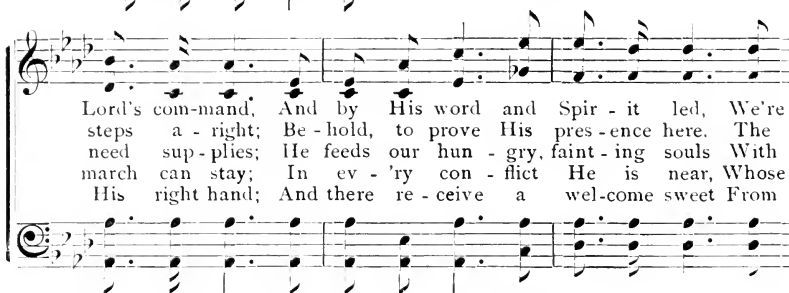
"I am the Lord, and I will bring you out from under the burdens of the Egyptians." Exodus 6: 6.

REV. H. G. JACKSON.

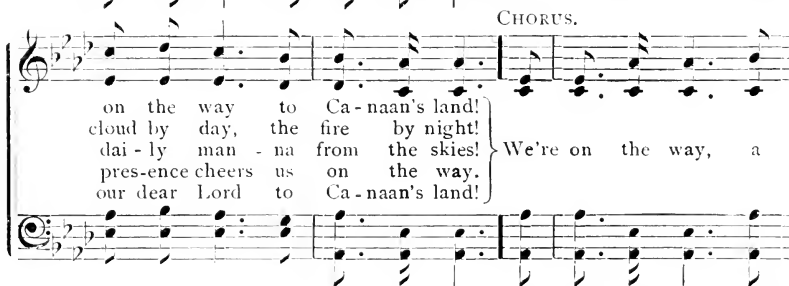
W. S. NICKLE.



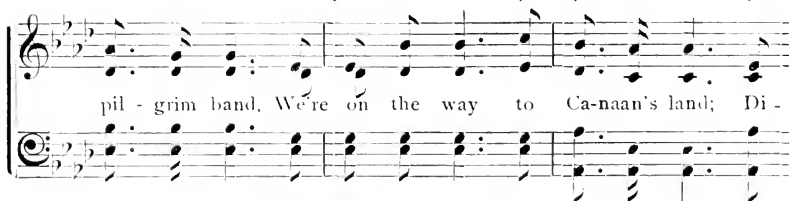
1. From E - gypt's cru - el bond - age fled, O - be-dient to our
 2. Thro' wil - der - ness - es wide and drear Our Lord will guide our
 3. His power the smit - ten rock con - trols, A crys - tal stream our
 4. In hos - tile lands we feel no fear, No foe our on - ward
 5. Ere long, the riv - er cross'd, we'll meet The ransomed host at



Lord's com-mand, And by His word and Spir - it led, We're
 steps a - right; Be - hold, to prove His pres - ence here. The
 need sup - plies; He feeds our hun - gry, faint - ing souls With
 march can stay; In ev - 'ry con - flict He is near, Whose
 His right hand; And there re - ceive a wel - come sweet From



CHORUS,
 on the way to Ca - naan's land!
 cloud by day, the fire by night!
 dai - ly man - na from the skies! } We're on the way, a
 pres - ence cheers us on the way,
 our dear Lord to Ca - naan's land!



pil - grim band, We're on the way to Ca - naan's land; Di -



vine - ly guid - ed day by day, We're on the way, we're on the way.

No. 159.

Steadily On.

"Every one straight forward." Ezra 10: 22.

MRS. FRANK A BRECK.

J. H. TENNEY.



1. Stead-i-ly on-ward! O turn not a-side, Stead-i-ly, stead-i-ly
2. All that can harm you, be read-y to shun, Stead-i-ly, stead-i-ly
3. No-ble true-heart-ed where-ev-er you go,—Stead-i-ly, stead-i-ly



on!.... Up-ward and on-ward what-ev-er be-tide,
 on! Do-ing the du-ty that waits to be done,
 on! Set-ting the world with your glad-ness a-glow,



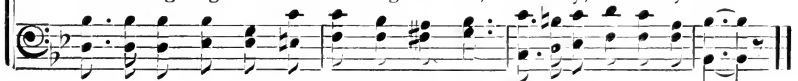
Stead-i-ly, stead-i-ly on! Je-sus will help you to
 Stead-i-ly, stead-i-ly on! Help-ing the bur-dens of
 Stead-i-ly, stead-i-ly on! Liv-ing for Je-sus where-



walk in His way, Guid-ing your feet lest they wan-der a-stray,
 oth-ers to bear, Seek-ing to com-fort the hearts that de-spair,
 ev-er you are, Shine as a ra-di-ant, beau-ti-ful star,



Ev-er be read-y to hear and o-bey—Steadily, stead-i-ly on.
 Strive for a crown that is worth-y to wear—Steadily, stead-i-ly on.
 Scat-ter-ing bright-ness and bless-ing a-far,—Steadily, stead-i-ly on.



"Looking unto Jesus, the author and finisher of our faith." Heb. 12: 2.

ANON.

ARRANGED FOR THIS WORK.

1. Tho' dark the night, and clouds look black And stormy o - ver-head, And
 2. When those who once were dearest friends Be-gin to per - se - cute, And
 3. And thus, by fre-quent lit - tle talks, I gain the vic - to - ry, And

trials of al - most ev - 'ry kind A - cross my path are spread; How
 those who once pro - fessed to love Have si - lent grown and mute, I
 march a - long with cheer - ful song, En - joy - ing lib - er - ty; With

soon I con-quer all, As to the Lord I call,—A lit - tle talk with
 tell Him all my grief, He quick-ly sends re - lief,—A lit - tle talk with
 Je - sus as my friend, I'll prove un - til the end, A lit - tle talk with

D. S.—trials of ev - 'ry kind, Praise God, I al - ways find, A lit - tle talk with

FINE. CHORUS.

Je - sus makes it right, all right. A lit - tle talk with Je - sus makes it
Je - sus makes it right, all right.

right, all right, A lit - tle talk with Je - sus makes it right, all right; In

No. 161. The Savior Calls To-day.

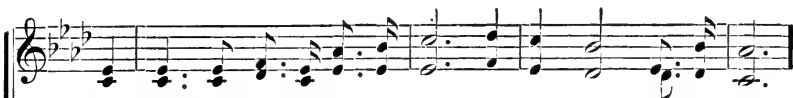
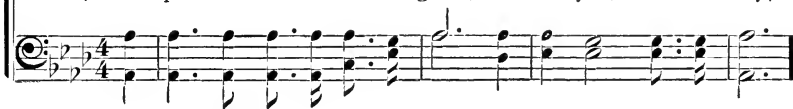
"To-day, if ye will hear his voice harden not your hearts." Heb. 4: 7.

REV. H. G. JACKSON, D. D.

E. E. MEYER.



1. O sin - ner, hear the Sav - ior's voice, He calls you,—haste a - way;
2. From fol - ly, un - be - lief and sin, He calls you,—haste a - way;
3. From soul dis - tract - ing doubts and fears, He calls you,—haste a - way;
4. To pur - est bliss to mor - tals given, He calls you,—haste a - way;



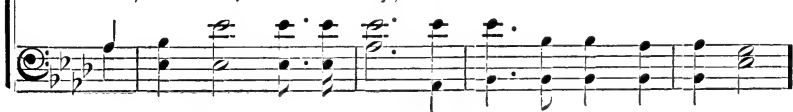
Come, make His law of love your choice; He calls you,—come to - day.
From foes with - out and foes with - in, He calls you,—come to - day.
From sor - row's un - a - vail - ing tears, He calls you,—come to - day.
To peace, and hope, and joy, and heav'n, He calls you,—come to - day.



CHORUS.



Come, sin - ner, come to - day, Come to the bless - ed Sav - ior,

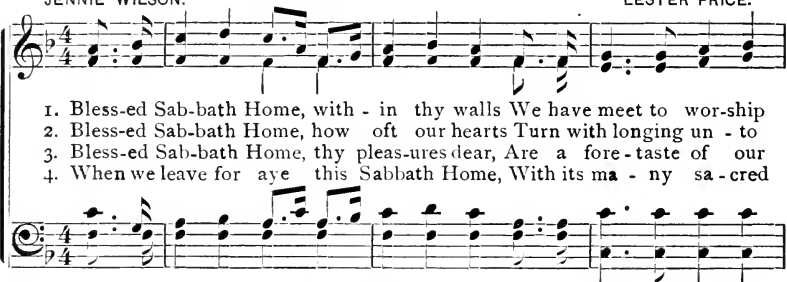


Make no de - lay, but haste a - way; He calls you,—come to - day!

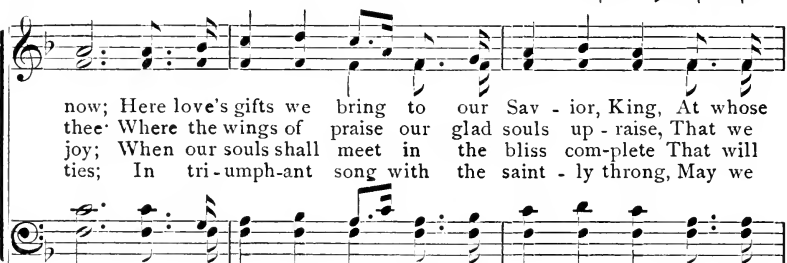


No. 162. Blessed Sabbath Home.

"In my father's house are many mansions, I go to prepare a place for you." John 14-1.
JENNIE WILSON. LESTER PRICE.

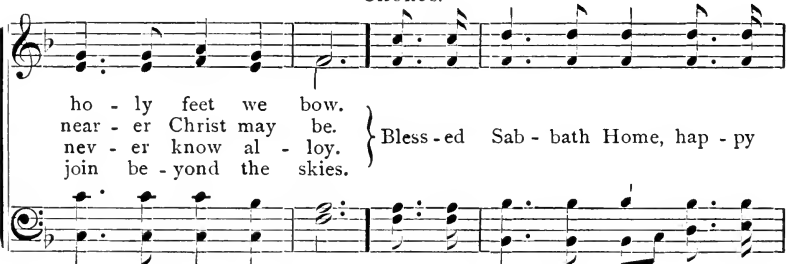


1. Bless-ed Sab-bath Home, with - in thy walls We have meet to wor-ship
2. Bless-ed Sab-bath Home, how oft our hearts Turn with longing un - to
3. Bless-ed Sab-bath Home, thy pleas-ures dear, Are a fore - taste of our
4. When we leave for aye this Sabbath Home, With its ma - ny sa - cred



now; Here love's gifts we bring to our Sav - ior, King, At whose
thee Where the wings of praise our glad souls up - raise, That we
joy; When our souls shall meet in the bliss com-plete That will
ties; In tri-umph-ant song with the saint - ly throng, May we

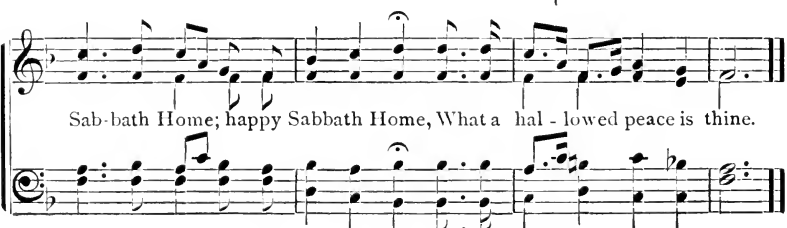
CHORUS.



ho - ly feet we bow.
near - er Christ may be.
nev - er know al - loy. } Bless - ed Sab - bath Home, hap - py
join be - yond the skies.



Sab - bath home! Here we meet in bonds di - vine; Bless - ed



Sab-bath Home; happy Sabbath Home, What a hal - lowed peace is thine.

No. 163.

I've Found a Friend.

"A Friend that sticketh closer than a Brother."
Proverbs.

M. L. McPHAIL.

1. I've found a friend: oh! such a friend! He loved me ere I knew Him;
2. I've found a friend: oh! such a friend! He gave His life to save me;
3. I've found a friend: oh! such a friend! So kind, and true, and ten - der;

He drew me with the cords of love, And thus He bound me to Him.
And not a - lone the gift of life, But His own self He gave me.
So wise a coun - sel - or and guide, So might - y a de - fend - er!

And round my heart still closely twine Those ties which none can sever,
Naught that I have my own I call, I hold it for the Giv - er;
From Him who now doth love me so, What pow'r my soul can sev - er?

For I am His and He is mine, For - ev - er and for - ev - er.
My heart, my strength, my life, my all, Are His, and His for - ev - er.
Shall life or death, or a - ny foe? No: I am His for - ev - er.

No. 164.

Grace Abounding.

"In that day there shall be a fountain opened to the house of David." Zech. 13: 1.

ABBIE MILLS.

W. S. NICKLE.

1. Up! a - way! help tell the sto-ry Of this grace-a-bound-ing glo-ry,
 2. Up! a - way! the time re-deem-ing; Noontide light e'en now is beaming,
 3. Grace-a-bound-ing, on-ward go-ing, Just for sin-ners o - ver-flow-ing;
 4. All thro' grace are robes made whiter Than the snow, and crowns are brighter
 5. Up! a - way! help tell the sto-ry Of this grace a-bound-ing glo-ry,

Ransomed ones, with much for-giv-en; Point the way to peace and heaven.
 They who long have slept, are waking, Na-tions from sin's thrall-dom breaking.
 Woo-ing, cleansing, ev - er heal-ing, Love of heav'n to hearts re-veal-ing.
 That are God's beloved a-dorn-ing, Than the bright-est star of morning.
 Soft - ly speak of Calv'ry's mountain, Shout be-side the cleansing fountain.

CHORUS.

Hal-le - lu - jah! grace-a-bound-ing, This the news thro' earth resounding,

Rit.

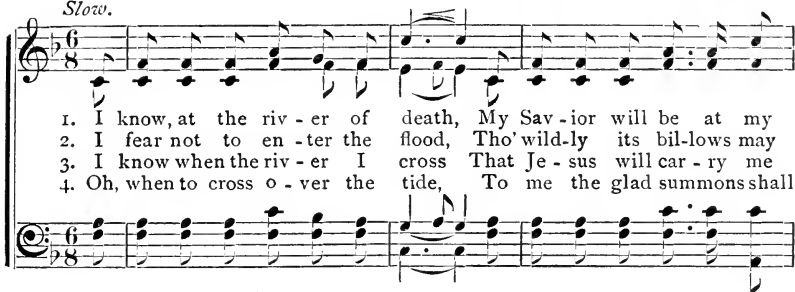
Christ be-stow-ing—glorious Giv-er—Grace is flow-ing—blessed riv-er!

No. 165. Jesus Will Carry Me Over the River.

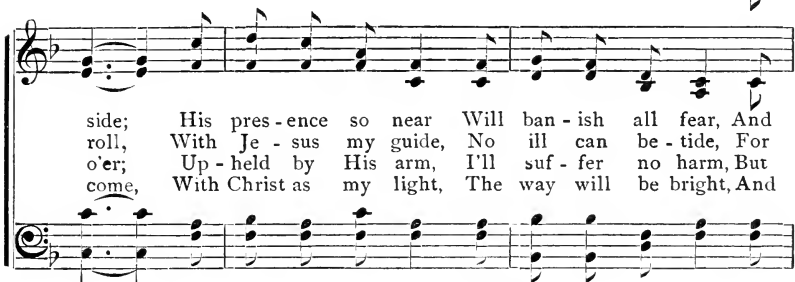
"Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil,
for thou art with me." Psalms 23: 4.

WORDS AND MUSIC BY A. F. MYERS.

Slow.



1. I know, at the riv - er of death, My Sav - ior will be at my
2. I fear not to en - ter the flood, Tho' wild - ly its bil - lows may
3. I know when the riv - er I cross That Je - sus will car - ry me
4. Oh, when to cross o - ver the tide, To me the glad summons shall

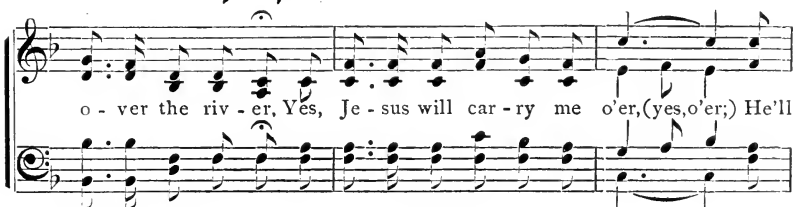


side; His pres - ence so near Will ban - ish all fear, And
roll, With Je - sus my guide, No ill can be - tide, For
o'er; Up - held by His arm, I'll suf - fer no harm, But
come, With Christ as my light, The way will be bright, And

CHORUS.

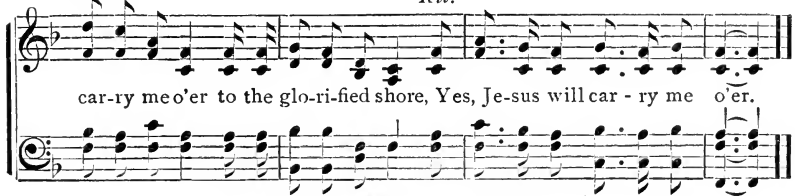


He will the wa - ters di - vide.
He will the tem - pest con - trol.
safe - ly I'll reach the blest shore. } Yes, Je - sus will car - ry me
an - gels will wel - come me home.



o - ver the riv - er, Yes, Je - sus will car - ry me o'er, (yes, o'er;) He'll

Rit.



car - ry me o'er to the glo - ri - fied shore, Yes, Je - sus will car - ry me o'er.

No. 166. Throw Open the Gates.

"Open ye the gates that the righteous nation which keepeth the truth
may enter in." Isaiah 26: 2.

L. E. JONES.

W. S. NICKLE.

1. Throw o - pen the gates of the cit - y, The cit - y of
2. Throw o - pen the gates of the cit - y, The cit - y of
3. Throw o - pen the gates of the cit - y, Let it's glo - ry shine

crys - tal and gold, That all who ac - cept of the Sav - ior May
joy and of love, That its light may shine out on the path - way That
out like a star, That the mil - lions who know not the Sav - ior May

CHORUS.

en - ter with joy to the fold. }
leads to bright mansions a - bove. } Throw o - pen the gates of the
hast - en from near and a - far. }

cit - y, That it's light may shine out on the way; Throw o - pen the

gates of the cit - y, We are near - ing its por - tals to - day.

No. 167.

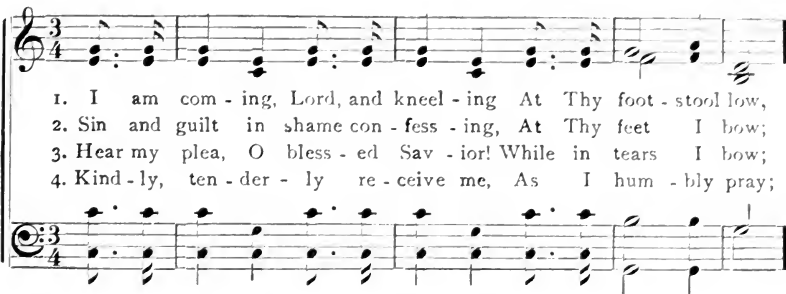
I am Coming.

"Whom God hath set forth to be a propitiation through faith in his blood "

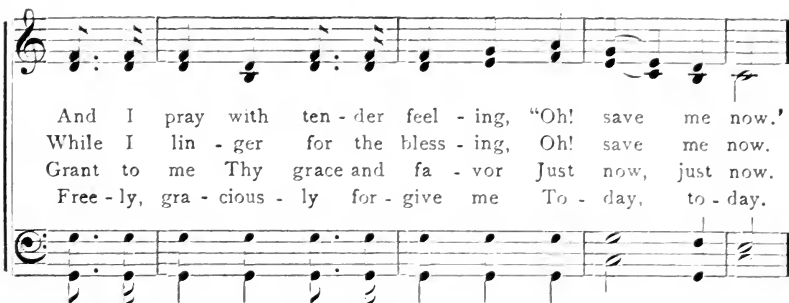
Romans, 3: 25.

E. A. H.

REV. ELISHA A. HOFFMAN.

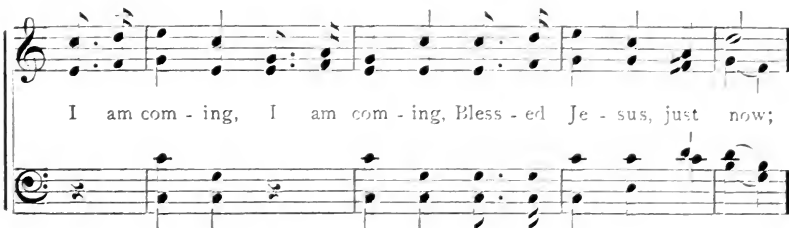


1. I am com - ing, Lord, and kneel - ing At Thy foot - stool low,
 2. Sin and guilt in shame con - fess - ing, At Thy feet I bow;
 3. Hear my plea, O bless - ed Sav - ior! While in tears I bow;
 4. Kind - ly, ten - der - ly re - ceive me, As I hum - bly pray;

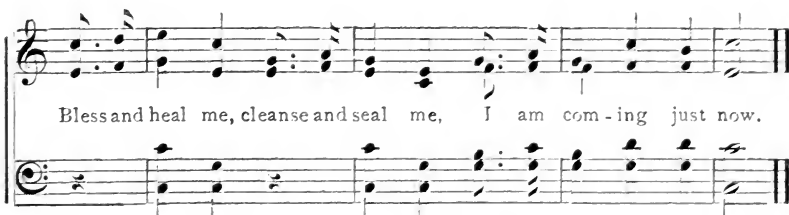


And I pray with ten - der feel - ing, "Oh! save me now."
 While I lin - ger for the bless - ing, Oh! save me now.
 Grant to me Thy grace and fa - vor Just now, just now.
 Free - ly, gra - cious - ly for - give me To - day, to - day.

CHORUS.



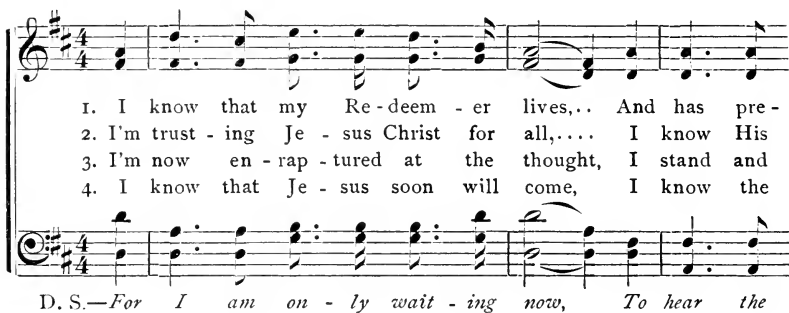
I am com - ing, I am com - ing, Bless - ed Je - sus, just now;



Bless and heal me, cleanse and seal me, I am com - ing just now.

No. 168. I Know That My Redeemer Lives.

"For I know that my redeemer liveth." Job, 19: 25.



1. I know that my Re-deem - er lives... And has pre -
 2. I'm trust - ing Je - sus Christ for all,... I know His
 3. I'm now en - rap - tured at the thought, I stand and
 4. I know that Je - sus soon will come, I know the

D. S.—For I am on - ly wait - ing now, To hear the



pared a place for me; That crowns of vic - to - ry He gives
 blood now speaks for me; I'm lis-tening for a wel - come voice,
 won - der at His love, That He from heaven to earth was brought
 time will not be long, Till I shall reach my heav'n-ly home

sum-mons, 'child, come home,' For I am on - ly wait - ing now,

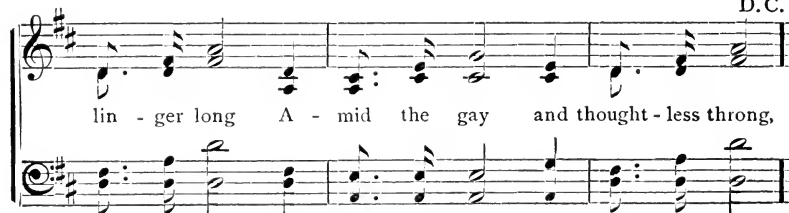
FINE. CHORUS.



To those who would His chil-dren be.
 To say, "The Mas-ter wait - eth thee!" } Then ask me not to
 To die, that I may live a - bove.
 To sing with joy the heav'n-ly song.

To hear the summons, "child, come home."

D. C.



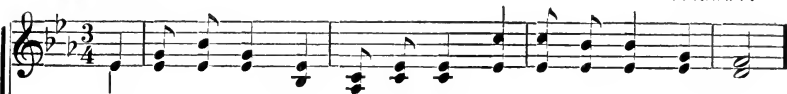
lin - ger long A - mid the gay and thought - less throng,

No. 169. The Cleansing Wave.

"And the blood of Jesus Christ, his Son cleanseth us from all sin."
I John, 1: 7.

MRS. PHOEBE PALMER.

MRS. J. F. KNAPP.



1. Oh! now I see the crim-son wave, The foun-tain deep and wide:
2. I see the new cre - a - tion rise, I hear the speak-ing blood;
3. I rise to walk in heav'n's own light, A-bove the world and sin,
4. A-maz - ing grace! 'tis heav'n be - low, To feel the blood ap - plied,



Je - sus, my Lord, might - y to save, Points to His wound-ed side.
It speaks! pol - lut - ed na - ture dies! Sinks 'neath the cleansing flood.
With heart made pure, and garments white, And Christ enthroned with-in.
And Je - sus, on - ly Je - sus know, My Je - sus cru - ci - fied.



CHORUS.



The cleansing stream, I see, I see! I plunge, and oh, it cleans-eth me!



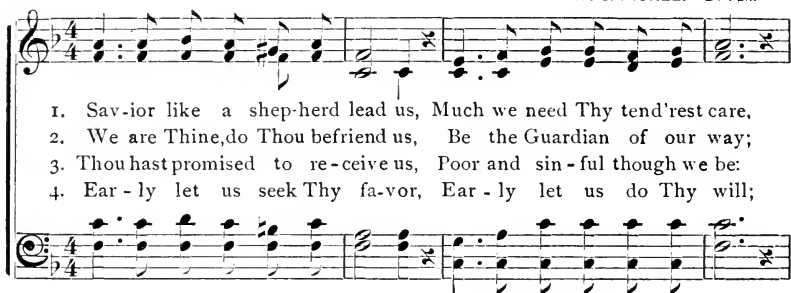
Oh! praise the Lord, it cleanseth me, It cleanseth me, yes, cleanseth me!



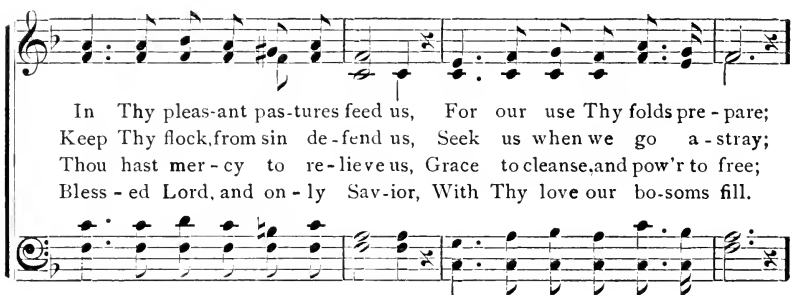
No. 170. The Good Shepherd.

"And he calleth his own sheep by name and leadeth them out." St. John 10: 3.

W. S. NICKLE. BY PER.



1. Sav-ior like a shep-herd lead us, Much we need Thy tend'rest care,
2. We are Thine, do Thou befriend us, Be the Guardian of our way;
3. Thou hast promised to re-ceive us, Poor and sin-ful though we be:
4. Ear-ly let us seek Thy fa-vor, Ear-ly let us do Thy will;

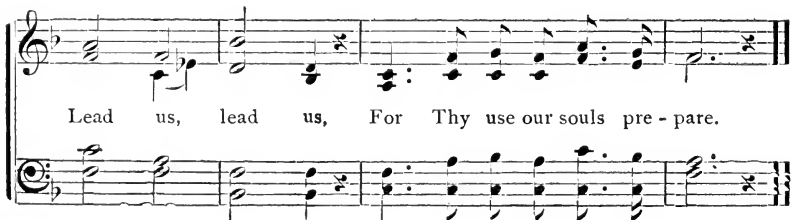


In Thy pleas-ant pas-tures feed us, For our use Thy folds pre-pare;
Keep Thy flock, from sin de-fend us, Seek us when we go a-stray;
Thou hast mer-cy to re-lieve us, Grace to cleanse, and pow'r to free;
Bless-ed Lord, and on-ly Sav-ior, With Thy love our bo-soms fill.

CHORUS.



Lead us, lead us, Lead us with Thy ten-der care;



Lead us, lead us, For Thy use our souls pre-pare.

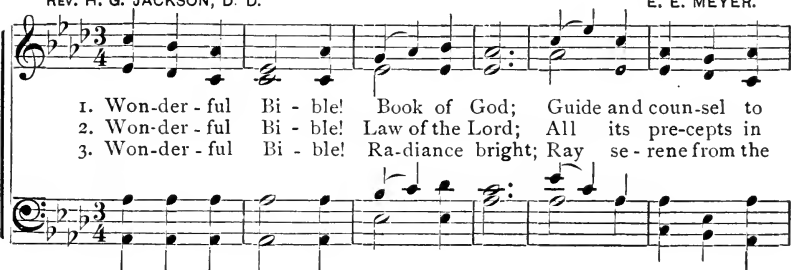
No. 171.

Wonderful Bible.

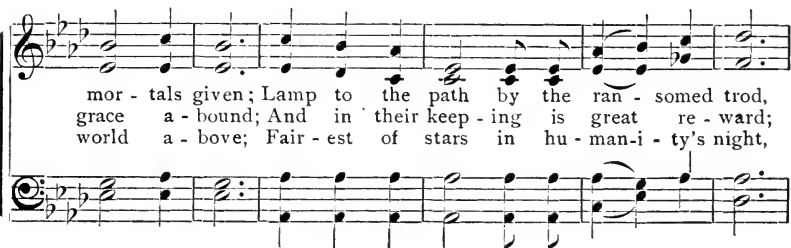
"But he said, yea, rather, blessed are they that hear the word of God,
and keep it." Luke 11: 28.

REV. H. G. JACKSON, D. D.

E. E. MEYER.



1. Won-der - ful Bi - ble! Book of God; Guide and coun-sel to
2. Won-der - ful Bi - ble! Law of the Lord; All its pre-cepts in
3. Won-der - ful Bi - ble! Ra-diance bright; Ray se - rene from the

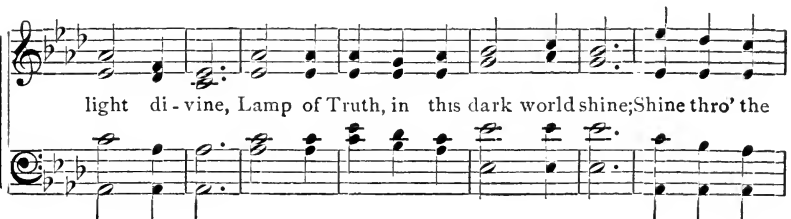


mor - tals given; Lamp to the path by the ran - somed trod,
grace a - bound; And in their keep - ing is great re - ward;
world a - bove; Fair - est of stars in hu - man-i - ty's night,

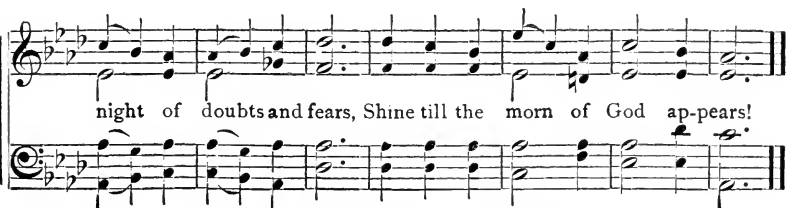


CHORUS.

Light-ning the way from earth to heav'n. }
Life ev - er - last - ing there is found. } Shine, O won-der - ful
Fill now our hearts with light and love. }



light di - vine, Lamp of Truth, in this dark world shine; Shine thro' the



night of doubts and fears, Shine till the morn of God ap-pears!

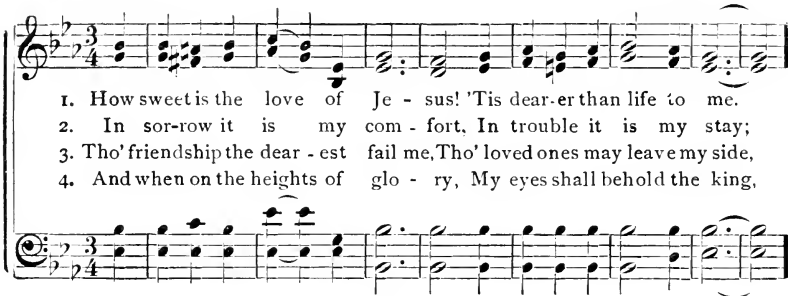
No. 172.

Precious Love.

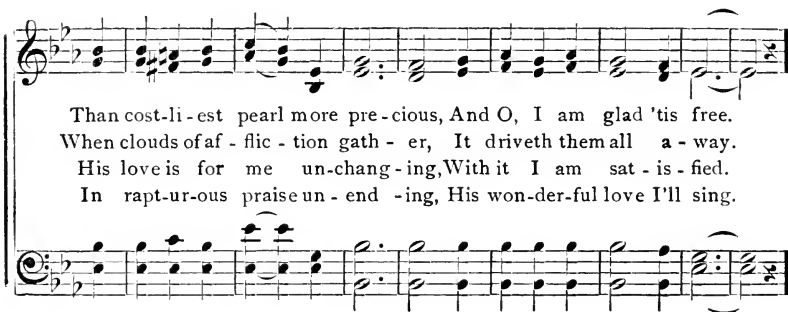
"We love him, because he first loved us." I John 4: 19.

ADA BLENKHORN.

E. E. MEYER.

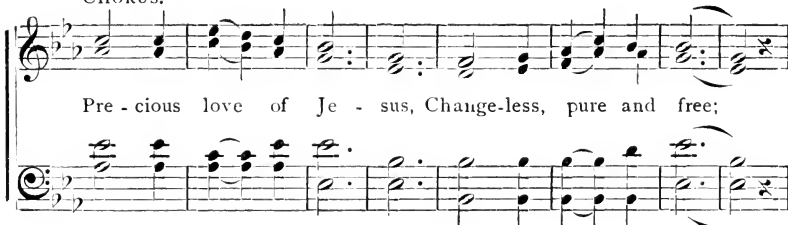


1. How sweet is the love of Je - sus! 'Tis dear-er than life to me.
 2. In sor-row it is my com - fort, In trouble it is my stay;
 3. Tho' friendship the dear - est fail me, Tho' loved ones may leave my side,
 4. And when on the heights of glo - ry, My eyes shall behold the king,

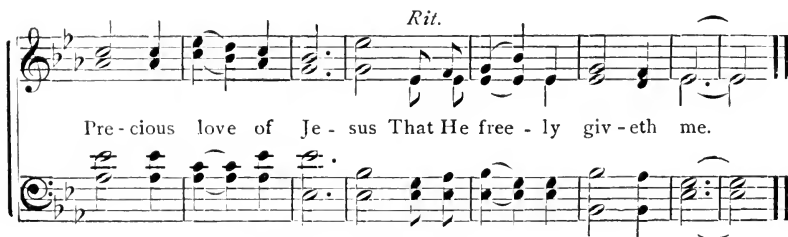


Than cost-li-est pearl more pre-cious, And O, I am glad 'tis free.
 When clouds of af - flic - tion gath - er, It driveth them all a - way.
 His love is for me un-chang-ing, With it I am sat - is - fied.
 In rapt-ur-ous praise un - end - ing, His won-der-ful love I'll sing.

CHORUS.



Pre - cious love of Je - sus, Change-less, pure and free;



Rit.
 Pre - cious love of Je - sus That He free - ly giv - eth me.


No. 173. The Children's Day in June.

"I will joy in the God of my Salvation." Hab. 3: 18.



E. E. HEWITT.

C. E. KOCH.


DUET.




1. Birds are sing-ing, flow'r-bells ringing, On the Children's Day in June;
 2. Ros-es blushing, streamlets gushing, Sunbeams glancing from a-bove;
 3. Hearts are burning, les-sons learning From the birds, the brooks, the flow'rs;
 4. Bless-ed Sav-ior, grant Thy fav-or, While our lov-ing prais-es swell;



Voic-es blending, songs as-cend-ing, Hap-py hearts are all in tune.
 Wav-ing banners, glad ho-san-nas, Tell our grat-i-tude and love.
 Joy and beau-ty wait on du-ty, Say the summer's balm-y hours.
 Then Thy children, trust-ing children, Shall Thy grace and goodness tell.




CHORUS.



Bring the blossoms, smil-ing blossoms, Pinks and dai-sies, lil-ies fair;

Love's sweet off-'ring, will-ing off-'ring, Con-se-crat-ed lives shall bear.



No. 174.

He Loves Me So.

"Looking unto Jesus." Heb. 12: 2.

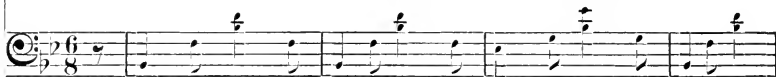
CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

J. M. BLACK.

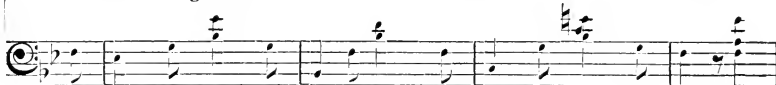
SOLO.



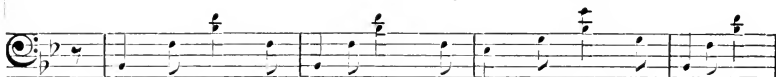
1. I know that mam - ma loves me, Be-cause she tells me so;
2. The hap - py birds in spring-time, Are sing - ing all the day;
3. I read of sprites and brown-ies, And of the fair - ies too,—
4. It makes me ver - y hap - py,—This sto - ry sweet and old,



She nev - er yet de-ceived me, And nev - er will, I know:
 The pret - ty flow - ers bloom-ing, In beau - ti - ful ar - ray;
 But oh, there is a sto - ry That's ev - er sweet and new!
 Be-cause it grows the sweet - er Each time I hear it told.



And so I know that Je - sus Loves lit - tle ones like me,
 And all they say to me is, That "God is ev - er good!"
 It's called the "Old, old sto - ry Of Je - sus and His love,"
 Al-though I oft - en won - der Why He re-mem-bers me



And that He watch-es o'er them, Wher-ev - er they may be.
 They nev - er speak un - tru - ly, They would not if they could.
 And of the ma - ny man - sions He has pre-pared a - bove.
 I know that Je - sus loves me, And will my Sav - ior be.



He Loves Me So. Concluded.

He loves, He loves me so, He loves, He loves me so;
He loves, He loves,

I know He came to save me, Be-cause He loves me so.

No. 175. Jesus Loves Us All.

"Bringing his sheaves with him." Psalm 126: 6.

MAGGIE B. GREGORY.

H. A. HENRY.

1. We are Je-sus' lit-tle ones! Tho' we're small, very small, Yet we may love and
2. We will listen while we're young, To His call, lov-ing call; We in His steps will
3. Je-sus bears us in His arms. Lest we fall, lest we fall; He dear-ly loves the

REFRAIN.

serve Him too, For Je-sus loves us all.
fol-low on, For Je-sus loves us all. } Jesus loves the children, One and all,
lit - tle ones, Yes Je-sus loves us all.

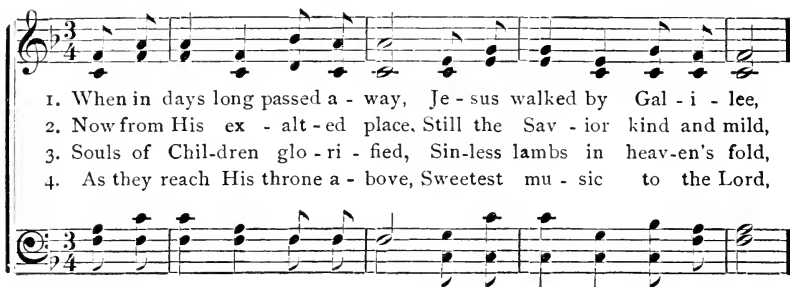
great and small; And He has room for us in heav'n, For Je-sus loves us all.

No. 176. Jesus Loves the Little Ones.

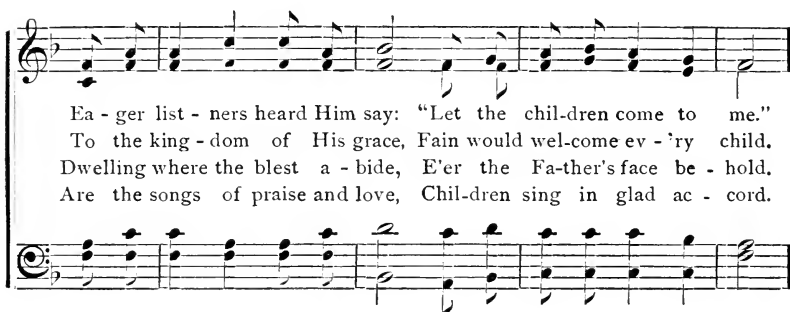
"And he saith unto them, follow me." Matt. 4: 19.

JENNIE WILSON.

A. J. SHOWALTER.

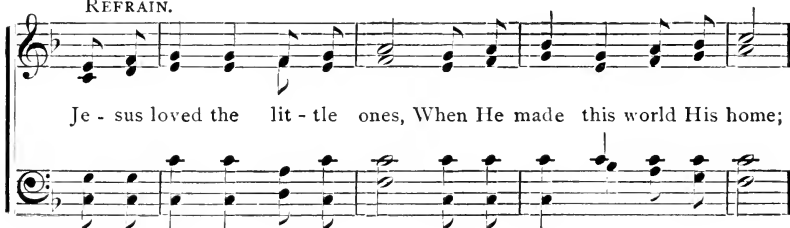


1. When in days long passed a - way, Je - sus walked by Gal - i - lee,
2. Now from His ex - alt - ed place, Still the Sav - ior kind and mild,
3. Souls of Chil-dren glo - ri - fied, Sin-less lambs in heav-en's fold,
4. As they reach His throne a - bove, Sweetest mu - sic to the Lord,

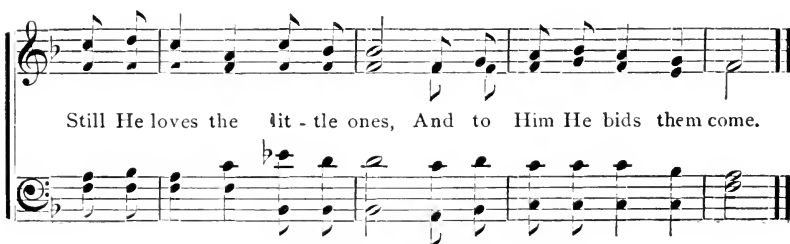


Ea - ger list - ners heard Him say: "Let the chil-dren come to me."
To the king - dom of His grace, Fain would wel-come ev - 'ry child.
Dwelling where the blest a - bide, E'er the Fa-ther's face be - hold.
Are the songs of praise and love, Chil-dren sing in glad ac - cord.

REFRAIN.



Je - sus loved the lit - tle ones, When He made this world His home;



Still He loves the lit - tle ones, And to Him He bids them come.

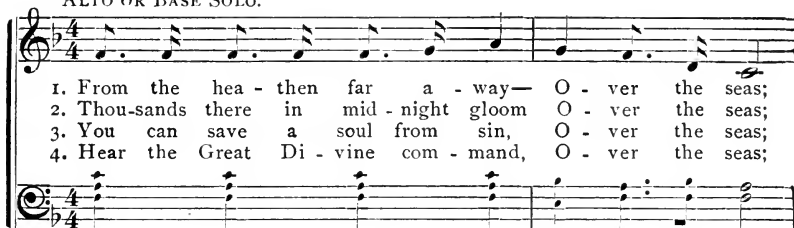
No. 177. Over the Seas.

P. W. H.

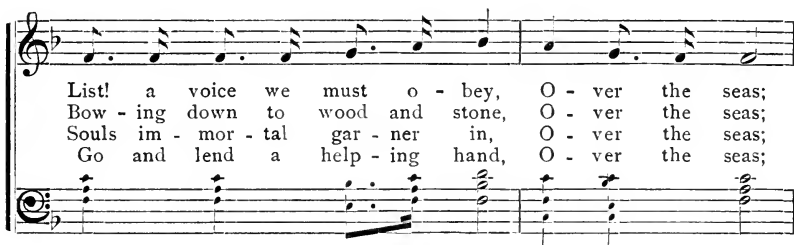
"Go ye therefore, and teach all nations." Matt. 28: 19

P. W. HILL.

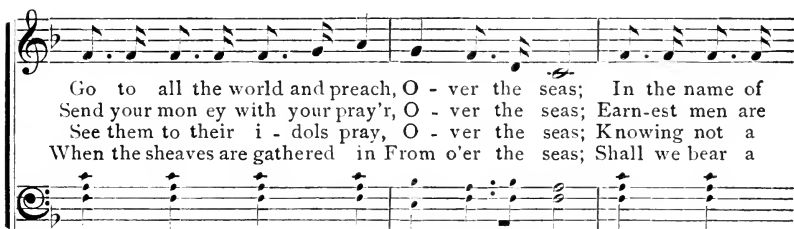
ALTO OR BASE SOLO.



1. From the hea - then far a - way— O - ver the seas;
2. Thou-sands there in mid - night gloom O - ver the seas;
3. You can save a soul from sin, O - ver the seas;
4. Hear the Great Di - vine com - mand, O - ver the seas;

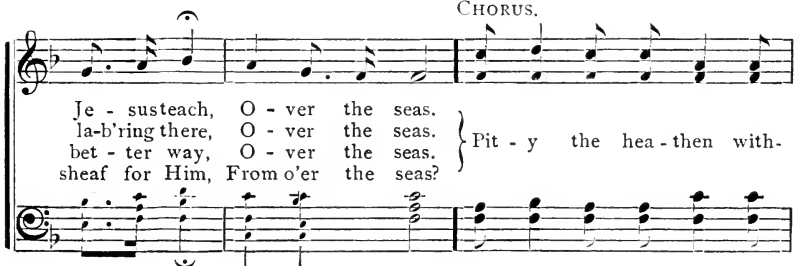


List! a voice we must o - bey, O - ver the seas;
Bow - ing down to wood and stone, O - ver the seas;
Souls im - mor - tal gar - ner in, O - ver the seas;
Go and lend a help - ing hand, O - ver the seas;



Go to all the world and preach, O - ver the seas; In the name of
Send your mon ey with your pray'r, O - ver the seas; Earn-est men are
See them to their i - dols pray, O - ver the seas; Knowing not a
When the sheaves are gathered in From o'er the seas; Shall we bear a

CHORUS.



Je - susteach, O - ver the seas.
la-b'ring there, O - ver the seas.
bet - ter way, O - ver the seas.
sheaf for Him, From o'er the seas? Pit - y the hea - then with-



out the gos - pel light, Pit - y the hea-then in er - ror's night.

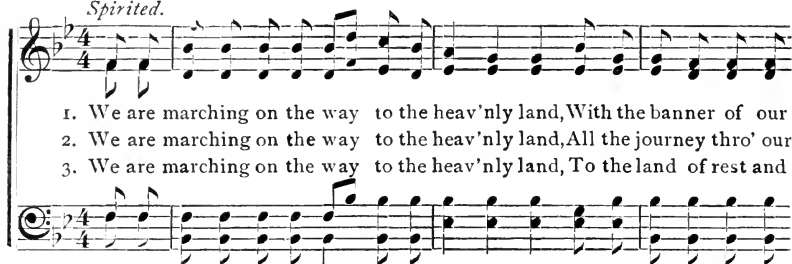
No. 178.

Marching on the Way.

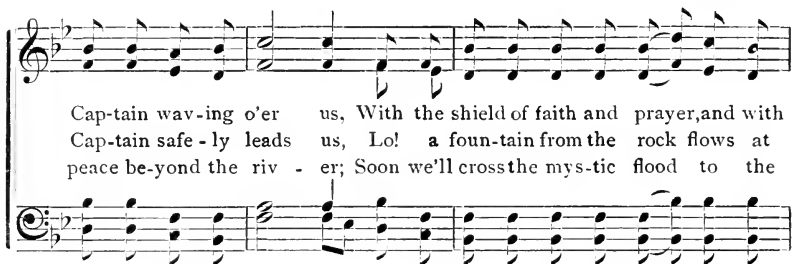
"Seek of him a right way." Ezra 8: 21.

REV. H. G. JACKSON, D. D.

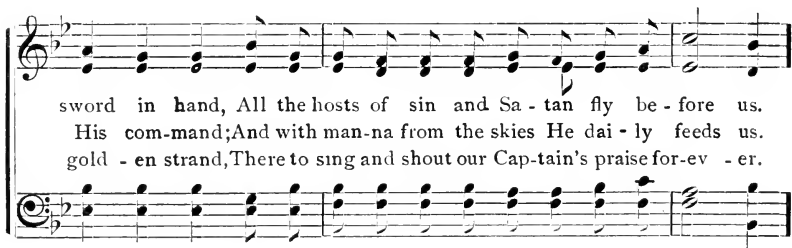
E. E. MEYER.

Spirited.


1. We are marching on the way to the heav'nly land, With the banner of our
2. We are marching on the way to the heav'nly land, All the journey thro' our
3. We are marching on the way to the heav'nly land, To the land of rest and

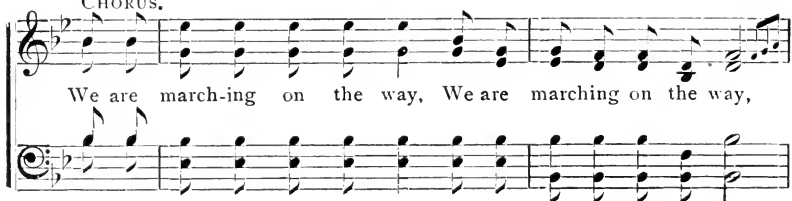


Cap-tain wav-ing o'er us, With the shield of faith and prayer, and with
Cap-tain safe-ly leads us, Lo! a foun-tain from the rock flows at
peace be-yond the riv-er; Soon we'll cross the mys-tic flood to the



sword in hand, All the hosts of sin and Sa-tan fly be-fore us.
His com-mand; And with man-na from the skies He dai-ly feeds us.
gold-en strand, There to sing and shout our Cap-tain's praise for-ev-er.

CHORUS.



We are march-ing on the way, We are marching on the way,



Marching on the way to the heav'nly land; To the heav'nly land, A

Marching on the Way. Concluded.

hap-py, hap-py band, We are marching on the way to the heav'nly land.

No. 179. Stand Up For Jesus.

G. DUFFIELD.

G. J. WEBBE.

1. Stand up!—stand up for Je - sus! Ye sol-diers of the cross;
 2. Stand up!—stand up for Je - sus! Stand in His strenght a-lone,
 3. Stand up!—stand up for Je - sus! The strife will not be long;

Lift high the roy - al ban - ner, It must not suf - fer loss;
 The arm of flesh will fail you—Ye dare not trust your own;
 This day the noise of bat - tle, The next the vic - tor's song:

From vic - t'ry un - to vic - t'ry His ar - my shall He lead,
 Put on the gos - pel arm - or, And, watch - ing un - to prayer,
 To him that o - ver - com - eth, A crown of life shall be;

Till ev - 'ry foe is van - quished, And Christ is Lord in - deed.
 Where du - ty calls or dan - ger, Be nev - er want - ing there.
 He with the King of glo - ry Shall reign e - ter - nal - ly!

No. 180. As Long as I Live.

"God is able to make all grace abound toward you." II Cor. 9: 8.

E. E. HEWITT.

LESTER PRICE.

SOLO.

1. I love my dear Sav - ior, I love Him to - day; The light of His
 2. I'll love my dear Sav - ior, His love is so true, My cares He will
 3. I love my dear Sav - ior a love that shall grow, Still warm - er and

count - e - nance brightens my way; He died for my sins, and His
 light - en my strength He'll re - new; He'll cleanse and transform me, till
 sweet - er as Je - sus I know; O may His own spir - it re -

blood is my plea; His won - der - ful grace is suf - fi - cient for me.
 clad in pure white, I'll praise Him for - ev - er in mansions of light.
 veal to my soul Still more of His beau - ty, while a - ges shall roll.

CHORUS.

I'll love Him, I'll love Him as long as I live; My heart and my

serv - ice to Him I will give; I'll love Him, I'll love Him, when

As Long as I Live. Concluded.

Rit.



time is no more, I'll sing His sal - va - tion on Eden's bright shore.

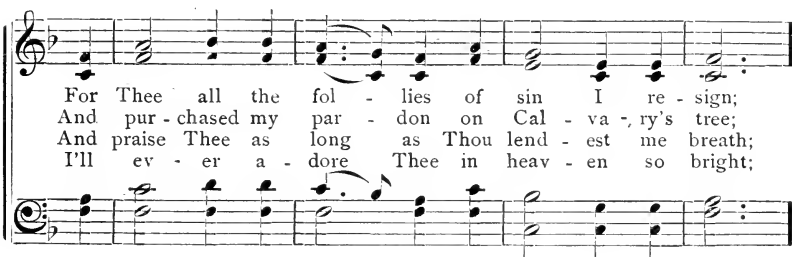
No. 181. My Jesus, I Love Thee.

"We love him because he first loved us." I John 4: 19.

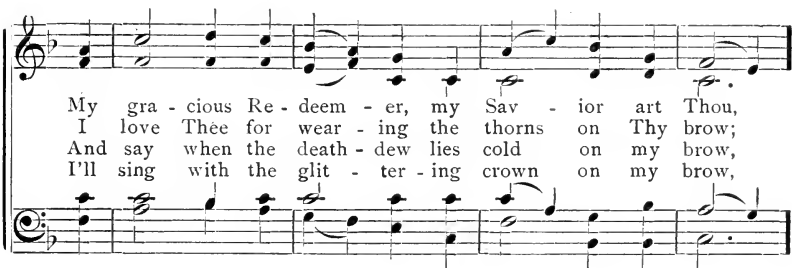
A. J. GORDON.



1. My Je - sus, I love Thee, I know Thou art mine;
 2. I love Thee, be - cause Thou hast first lov - ed me,
 3. I'll love Thee in life, I will love Thee in death,
 4. In man - sions of glo - ry and end - less de - light



For Thee all the fol - lies of sin I re - sign;
 And pur - chased my par - don on Cal - va - ry's tree;
 And praise Thee as long as Thou lend - est me breath;
 I'll ev - er a - dore Thee in heav - en so bright;



My gra - cious Re - deem - er, my Sav - ior art Thou,
 I love Thee for wear - ing the thorns on Thy brow;
 And say when the death - dew lies cold on my brow,
 I'll sing with the glit - ter - ing crown on my brow,



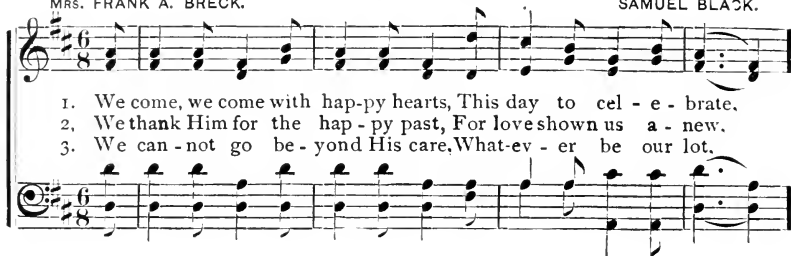
If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.

No. 182. We Come With Happy Hearts.

"My heart shall rejoice in thy salvation." Psalm 13: 5.

MRS. FRANK A. BRECK.

SAMUEL BLACK.



1. We come, we come with hap-py hearts, This day to cel - e - brate,
2. We thank Him for the hap - py past, For love shown us a - new.
3. We can - not go be - yond His care, What - ev - er be our lot,

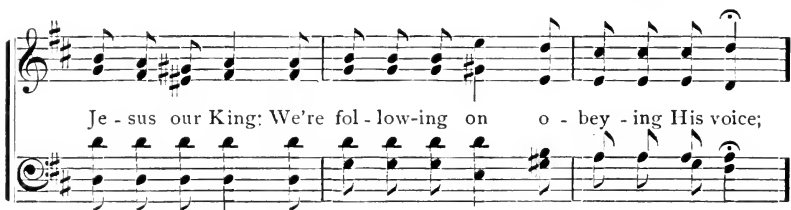


To speak and sing of Him we love, His mercies to re - late.
And if our skies be o - ver - cast, We'll trust His love so true.
And pray'r and praise thro'-out our days, Shall nev - er be for - got.

CHORUS.



Sing on, sing on, Oh! joy - ful - ly sing With mer - ri - est hearts, to



Je - sus our King: We're fol - low - ing on o - bey - ing His voice;



U - nit - ed and lov - ing, we ev - er re - joice.

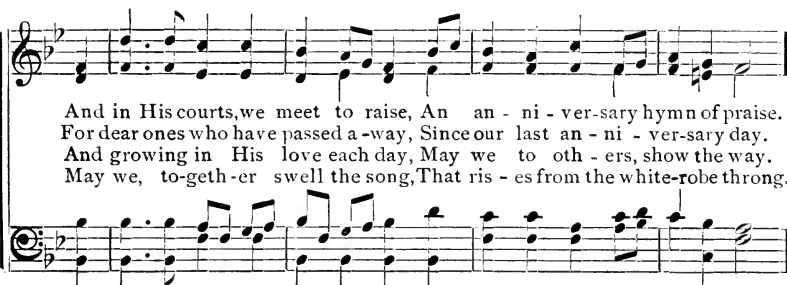
No. 183.

Anniversary Day.

"O satisfy us early with thy mercy; that we may rejoice and be glad all our days." Ps. 90: 14
E. E. HEWITT. A. W. LAWRENCE.

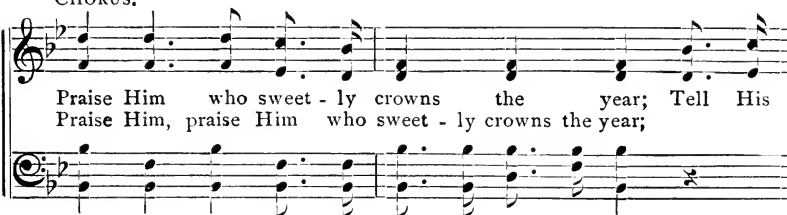


1. An - oth - er year has glid - ed by, Be - neath our Fa - ther's watchful eye;
2. Though on the glow a shad - ow falls, A bless - ed prom - ise faith re - calls,
3. May we, who still shall gath - er here, To Je - sus lend a list - ning ear.
4. When life it - self shall glide a - way, In Heav'n's sweet ev - er - last - ing day,

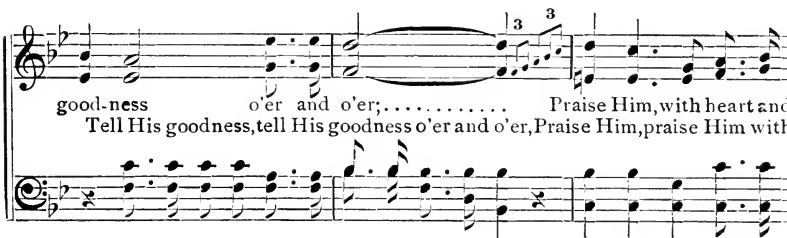


And in His courts, we meet to raise, An an - ni - ver - sary hymn of praise.
For dear ones who have passed a - way, Since our last an - ni - ver - sary day.
And growing in His love each day, May we to oth - ers, show the way.
May we, to - geth - er swell the song, That ris - es from the white - robe throng.

CHORUS.



Praise Him who sweet - ly crowns the year; Tell His
Praise Him, praise Him who sweet - ly crowns the year;



good - ness o'er and o'er; Praise Him, with heart and
Tell His goodness, tell His goodness o'er and o'er, Praise Him, praise Him with

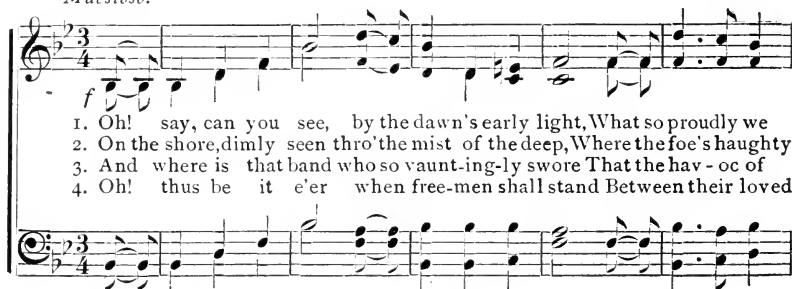


lip sin - cere Praise the Lord for - ev - er - more.
heart and lip sin - cere.

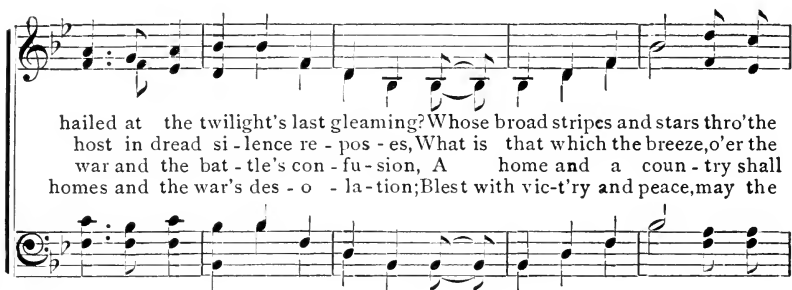
No. 184. The Star-Spangled Banner.

FRAN IS SCOTT KEY.
Maestoso.

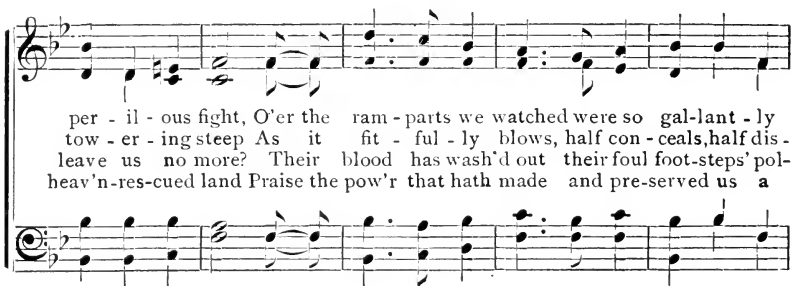
SAMUEL ARNOLD.



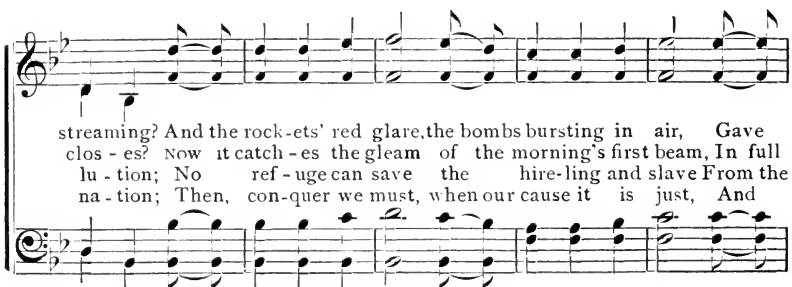
1. Oh! say, can you see, by the dawn's early light, What so proudly we
2. On the shore, dimly seen thro' the mist of the deep, Where the foe's haughty
3. And where is that band who so vaunt-ing-ly swore That the hav-oc of
4. Oh! thus be it e'er when free-men shall stand Between their loved



hailed at the twilight's last gleaming? Whose broad stripes and stars thro' the
host in dread si-lence re-pos-es, What is that which the breeze, o'er the
war and the bat-tle's con-fu-sion, A home and a coun-try shall
homes and the war's des-o-la-tion; Blest with vic-t'ry and peace, may the



per-il-ous fight, O'er the ram-parts we watched were so gal-lant-ly
tow-er-ing steep As it fit-ful-ly blows, half con-ceals, half dis-
leave us no more? Their blood has wash'd out their foul foot-steps' pol-
heav'n-res-cued land Praise the pow'r that hath made and pre-served us a



streaming? And the rock-ets' red glare, the bombs bursting in air, Gave
clos-es? Now it catch-es the gleam of the morning's first beam, In full
lu-tion; No ref-uge can save the hire-ling and slave From the
na-tion; Then, con-quer we must, when our cause it is just, And

Star-Spangled Banner. Concluded.

Cres.

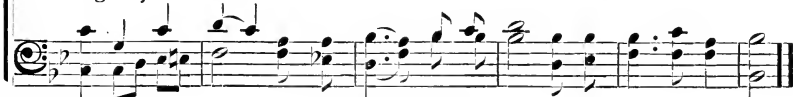
CHORUS.



proof thro' the night that our flag was still there;
glo - ry re - flect - ed, now shines on the stream; } 'Tis the star-spangled banner, Oh!
ter - ror of flight or the gloom of the grave.
this be our mot - to, "In God is our trust."



long may it wave O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave!



No. 185.

America.

Moderato. mf

CAREY.



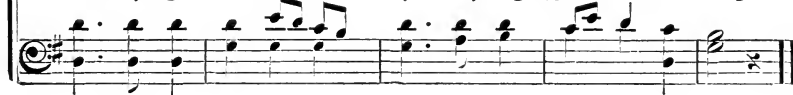
1. My coun - try, 'Tis of thee, Sweet land of lib - er - ty,
2. My na - tive coun - try, thee, Land of the no - ble free,
3. Let mu - sic swell the breeze And ring from all the trees
4. Our fa - ther's God, to Thee, Au - thor of lib - er - ty,



Of thee I sing. Land where my fa - ther's died, Land of the
Thy name I love; I love thy rocks and rills, Thy woods and
Sweet free - dom's song; Let mor - tal tongues a - wake, Let all that
To Thee we sing. Long may our land be bright With free - dom's



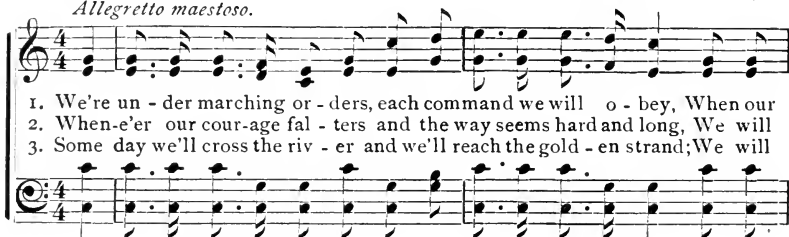
pil - grim's pride, From ev - ry moun - tain side Let free - dom ring.
tem - pled hills; My heart with rap - ture thrills Like that a - bove.
breathe par - take, Let rocks their si - lence break, The sound pro - long.
ho - ly light, Pro - tect us by Thy might, Great God, our King.



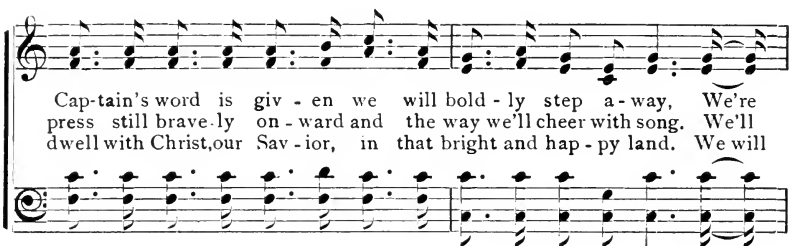
No. 186. We're Marching Home to God.

ADA BLENKHORN.
Allegretto maestoso.

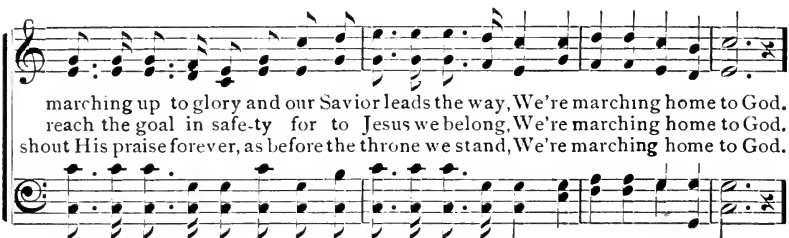
(TUNE: BATTLE HYMN OF THE REPUBLIC.)



1. We're un - der marching or - ders, each command we will o - bey, When our
2. When-e'er our cour-age fal - ters and the way seems hard and long, We will
3. Some day we'll cross the riv - er and we'll reach the gold - en strand; We will

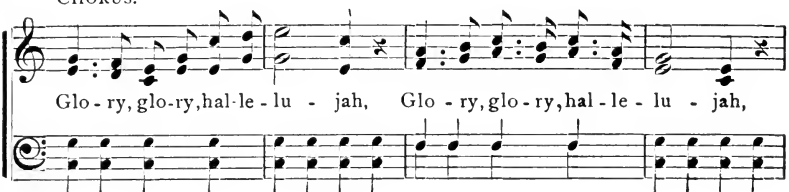


Cap-tain's word is giv - en we will bold - ly step a-way, We're
press still brave-ly on - ward and the way we'll cheer with song. We'll
dwell with Christ, our Sav - ior, in that bright and hap - py land. We will




marching up to glory and our Savior leads the way, We're marching home to God.
reach the goal in safe-ty for to Jesus we belong, We're marching home to God.
shout His praise forever, as before the throne we stand, We're marching home to God.

CHORUS.



Glo - ry, glo-ry, hal-le - lu - jah, Glo - ry, glo-ry, hal-le - lu - jah,



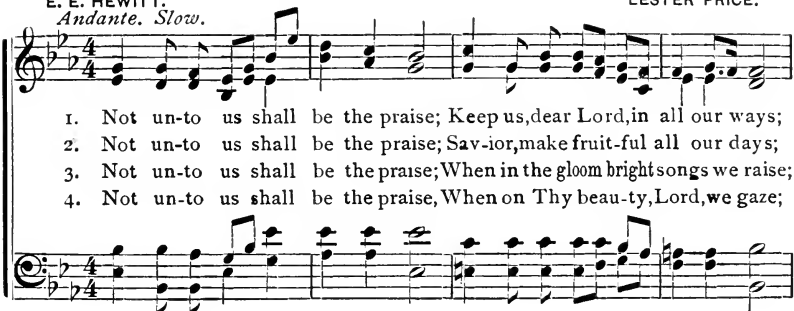
Glo - ry, glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah, As we go marching on!....

"He will bless them that fear the Lord, both, small and great." Psalm 115: 13.

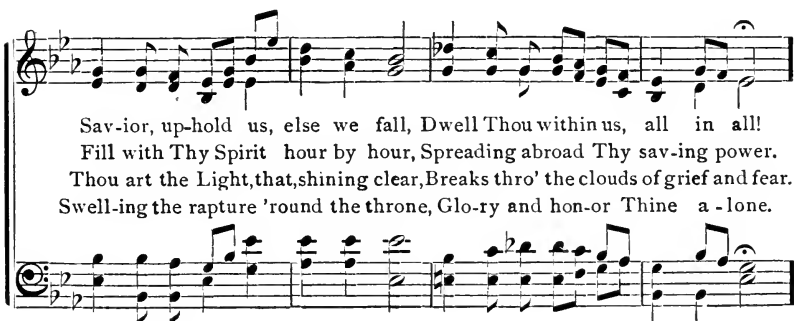
E. E. HEWITT.
Andante. Slow.

MIXED QUARTET.

LESTER PRICE.

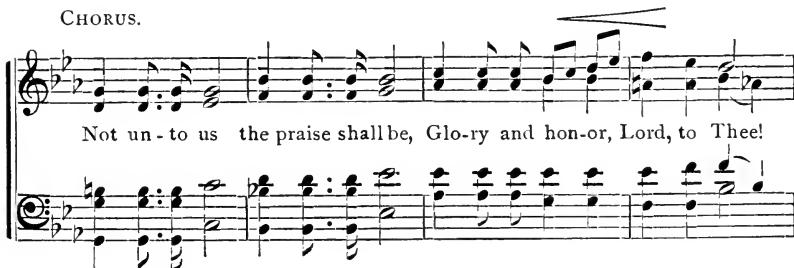


1. Not un-to us shall be the praise; Keep us, dear Lord, in all our ways;
2. Not un-to us shall be the praise; Sav-ior, make fruit-ful all our days;
3. Not un-to us shall be the praise; When in the gloom bright songs we raise;
4. Not un-to us shall be the praise; When on Thy beau-ty, Lord, we gaze;

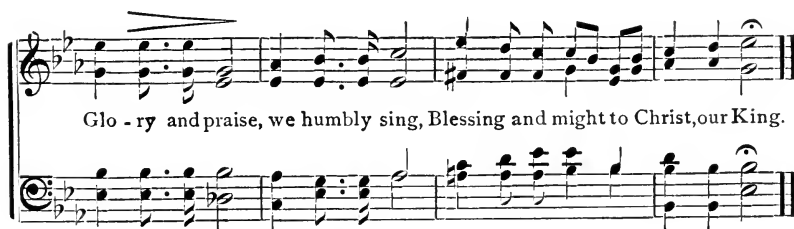


Sav-ior, up-hold us, else we fall, Dwell Thou within us, all in all!
Fill with Thy Spirit hour by hour, Spreading abroad Thy sav-ing power.
Thou art the Light, that, shining clear, Breaks thro' the clouds of grief and fear.
Swell-ing the rapture 'round the throne, Glo-ry and hon-or Thine a-lone.

CHORUS.



Not un-to us the praise shall be, Glo-ry and hon-or, Lord, to Thee!



Glo-ry and praise, we humbly sing, Blessing and might to Christ, our King.

C. H. G

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. I am a temp'rance ad - vo - cate, I stand for the right; The
 2. Our mot - to is a no - ble creed; 'Tis one that shall win! 'Twill
 3. On ev - 'ry hand we see the work, Of rum, gin and wine; It

sub - ject I will ag - i - tate, And stir up the fight, 'Till
 clothe the poor, the hun - gry feed, And wealth it will win; It
 spar - eth nei - ther rich or poor—Thy dear friend, nor mine. Then

D. S.—There's

you, and you, and you, and you Shall with us take a stand A -
 means a stead - y nerve; a brain That's clear to com - pre - hend; An
 with us put your shoul - der to The wheel and firm - ly stand. Then

not a no - bler work to do For God or man to - day! Then

END.

gainst the ty - rant Al - co - hol, And drive him from the land.
 hon - est heart, and free from stain, And bless - ing with - out end.
 by - and - by our flag shall wave Vic - to - rious o'er the land.

give your help and sym - pa - thy, To drive the curse a - way.

CHORUS.

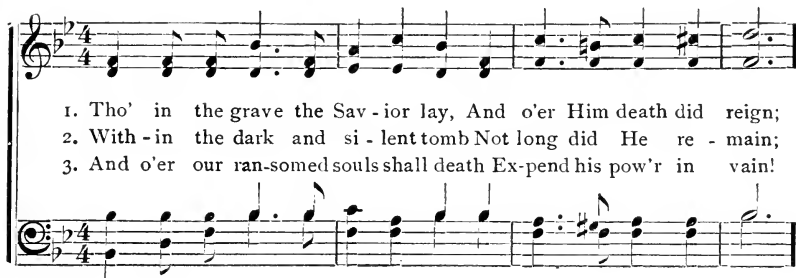
D. S.

Who'll join our band! Will you? will you? Who'll join our band! will you? will you?

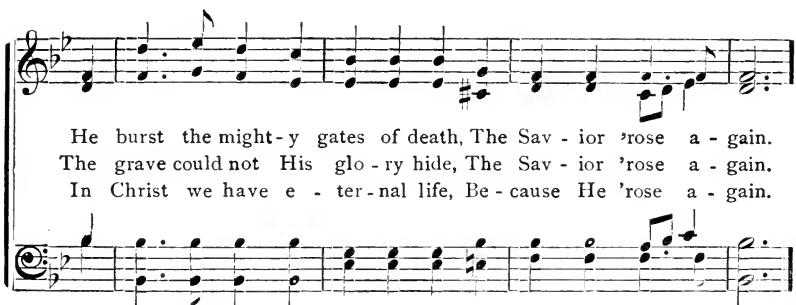
No. 189. The Savior Rose Again.

ADA BLENKHORN.

A. R. LAWRENCE.

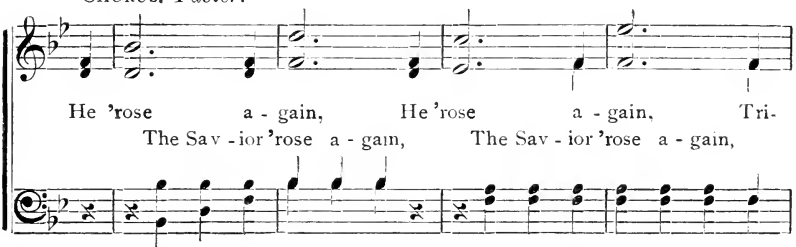


1. Tho' in the grave the Sav - ior lay, And o'er Him death did reign;
2. With - in the dark and si - lent tomb Not long did He re - main;
3. And o'er our ran - somed souls shall death Ex - pend his pow'r in vain!

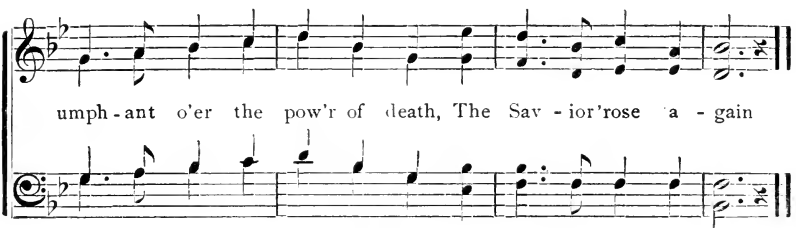


He burst the might - y gates of death, The Sav - ior 'rose a - gain.
The grave could not His glo - ry hide, The Sav - ior 'rose a - gain.
In Christ we have e - ter - nal life, Be - cause He 'rose a - gain.

CHORUS, *Faster.*



He 'rose a - gain, He 'rose a - gain, Tri -
The Sav - ior 'rose a - gain, The Sav - ior 'rose a - gain,



umph - ant o'er the pow'r of death, The Sav - ior 'rose a - gain

No. 190. O What a Wonderful Story.

L. E. J.

L. E. JONES.



1. O what a won-der - ful sto - ry Eas - ter-tide brings each year;
2. O what a won-der - ful sto - ry, Hark, what the an - gels say,
3. O what a won-der - ful sto - ry! Death and the grave are vain;



Tells of a Sav - ior vic - to - rious, Scat - ter - ing doubt and fear.
 "He is not here but is ris - en," See where His bod - y lay.
 Je - sus who died as a ran - som, Liv - eth a - gain to reign.



CHORUS.



Up from the dark - ness Je - - sus is
 Up from the shad - ows of dark - ness Je - sus, the Sav - ior is



ris - en: Break - ing the fet - ters that bound Him, He lives to save.



No. 191.

Hail the Day.

ADA BLENKHORN.

E. E. MEYER.

With vigor.

1. Hail! hail the day! The day of joy and gladness; The day that saw the
 2. Hail! hail the day! The day of might and pow-er; That burst the fet-ters
 3. Hail! hail the day! So full of peace and glo-ry! When on the world's en-

Lord a - rise, That fill'd the world with glad surprise, And wak'd the mu-sic
 of the tomb, And robb'd the grave of all its gloom; That bade the flow'rs of
 raptured sight There shone from heav'n celestial light, That turned to day earth's

CHORUS.


of the skies. O hail! hail the day!
 hope to bloom. O hail! hail the day! } Hail the day with song and cho - rus,
 dark-est night. O hail! hail the day! }

While the sun is shining o'er us, Scenes of beauty rise before us, Hail! hail the day!

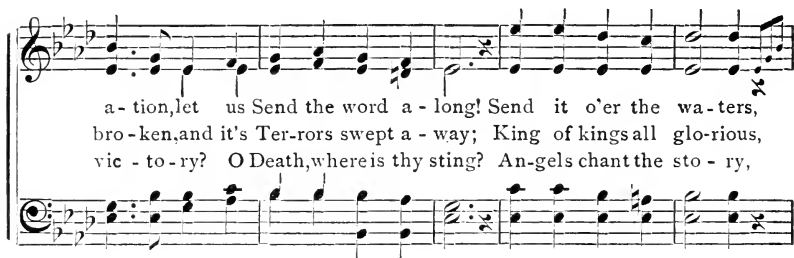
No. 192. Christ, the Lord, is Risen!

H. A. HENRY.

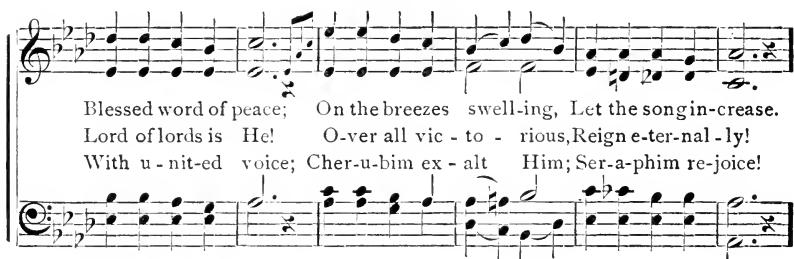
CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



1. Christ, the Lord, is ris - en! Wake the triumph song; Ring-ing thro' cre -
 2. Christ, the Lord, is ris - en! Earth re-joice to - day; Chains of death are
 3. Christ, the Lord, is ris - en! Ev - er - last-ing King; Grave, where is thy



a - tion, let us Send the word a - long! Send it o'er the wa - ters,
 bro - ken, and it's Ter - rors swept a - way; King of kings all glo - rious,
 vic - to - ry? O Death, where is thy sting? An - gels chant the sto - ry,

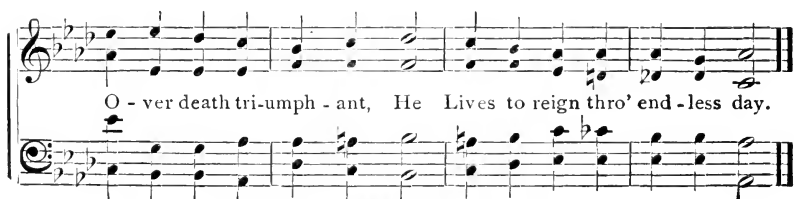


Blessed word of peace; On the breezes swell-ing, Let the song in-crease.
 Lord of lords is He! O-ver all vic - to - rious, Reign e - ter - nal - ly!
 With u - nit-ed voice; Cher-u-bim ex - alt Him; Ser-a-phem re-joice!

CHORUS.



p Christ, the Lord, is risen in - deed! Sons of men and an - gels say;



O - ver death tri-umph - ant, He Lives to reign thro' end - less day.

MINNIE A. GREINER.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. O hap-py bells..... of Eas-ter-tide, Proclaim the
 2. O hap-py bells..... of Eas-ter-time, Ring loud and
 3. O hap-py bells..... of Eas-ter-day, Ring sweet and

news..... a-far and wide,..... That Christ, the Lamb..... for sinners
 clear..... a joy-ous chime;..... Repeat the word by an-gels
 true..... a gladsome lay,..... Till all the earth shall catch the

slain,..... Has conquer'd death..... and lives a - gain!.....
 brought..... To those who for Him weeping sought:.....
 strain,..... And heav'n's high arch es ring a - gain;.....

The man of sor - rows, and a-lone, Now sits up-on the vic-tor's throne,
 "Why seek the liv - ing 'mong the dead? Christ has a-ris - en, as He said;"
 The grave has yielded up its prey! Our Je - sus lives and reigns to-day!

While ser - aph hosts ex - ult-ing sing, "Hail, hail to Thee, thou Ris-en King."
 Re - joice, ye sad, ex - ult-ing sing, "Hail, hail to Thee, thou Ris-en King."
 Let earth and heav'n ex - ult-ing sing, "Hail, hail to Thee, thou Ris-en King."

No. 194.

Wonderful Day.

ADA BLENKHORN.

GEO. W. STOCKTON.

1. { Our hap - py hearts a - gain u - nite To greet this bless - ed morn.
 { With songs of praise to crown the day That Bethlehem's King was born.
 2. { Although with - in a man - ger - bed, A help - less babe He lay,
 { With hand of might and heart of love, He rules the world to - day.
 3. { His name shall be up - on our lips, With joy our songs shall ring;
 { His wond'rous love shall be our theme, Our Lord, our glo - rious King.

CHORUS.

Sing - ing, we're sing - ing, With hearts that are hap - py and gay,
 Prais - ing our Sav - ior, This won - der - ful, won - der - ful day.

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No. 195.

The Work Complete.

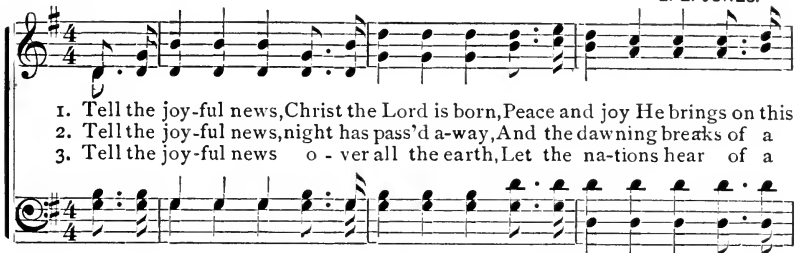
1. Love's re-deem - ing work is done, Fought the fight, the bat - tle won;
 2. Vain the stone, the watch, the seal; Christ has burst the gates of hell;
 3. Lives a - gain our glo - rious King; Where, O Death, is now thy sting?

Lo, our sun's e - clipse is o'er; Lo! he sets in blood no more.
 Death in vain for - bids His rise; Christ has o - pened Par - a - dise.
 Once He died our souls to save; Where thy vic - to - ry, O grave?

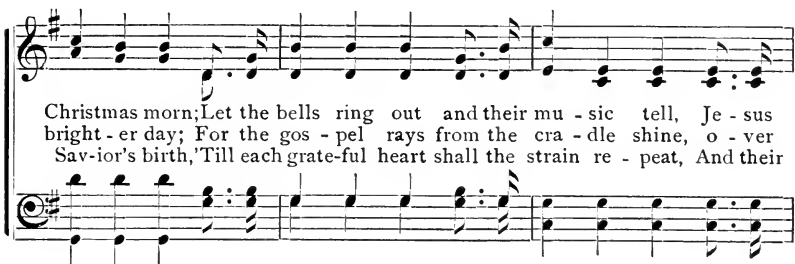
No. 196. Tell the Joyful News.

MRS. L. E. JONES.

L. E. JONES.



1. Tell the joy-ful news, Christ the Lord is born, Peace and joy He brings on this
 2. Tell the joy-ful news, night has pass'd a-way, And the dawning breaks of a
 3. Tell the joy-ful news o - ver all the earth, Let the na-tions hear of a

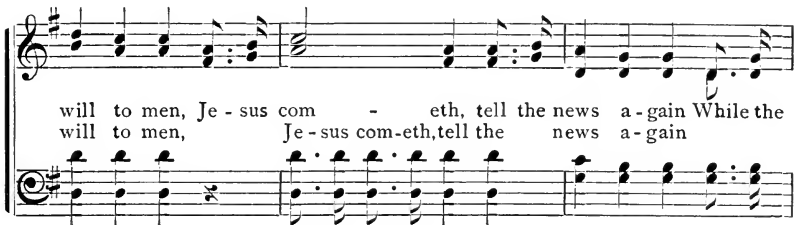


Christmas morn; Let the bells ring out and their mu - sic tell, Je - sus
 bright - er day; For the gos - pel rays from the cra - dle shine, o - ver
 Sav-ior's birth, 'Till each grate-ful heart shall the strain re - peat, And their

CHORUS.



comes to reign King Im-man-u - el. } In the high - est Peace, good
 all the world shedding light di-vine. } In the highest peace, good
 tri-butes bring to the Master's feet. }



will to men, Je - sus com - eth, tell the news a - gain While the
 will to men, Je - sus com-eth, tell the news a - gain



an - gels sing of the new born King, Spread the joyful news o-ver all the land.

L. E. J.

L. E. JONES.

1. Beau-ti-ful star of old-en time, Blessed your mission in the earth,
 2. Beau-ti-ful star of old-en time, Car-ry the news of peace, good will,
 3. Beau-ti-ful star of old-en time, O may your light beam out a - gain,

Shedding your rays a - far and wide, Telling of the Me - si - ah's birth.
 Prom - is es writ - ten in the word, Je - sus is com - ing to ful - fill.
 Un - to the ut - most parts of earth, Speaking the love of Christ to men.

CHORUS.

Beau - ti - ful star..... of Beth - le - hem.....
 Beau ti-ful star, beau-ti ful star,

Shin-ing o'er the plains by night,..... Lead-ing the way..... from
 Shining by night, Leading the way,

lands a - far..... Un - to Christ the bless - ed light,
 leading the way,

No. 198. Ring Out, Chiming Bells.

L. E. J.

L. É. JONES.



1. Ring out, chim-ing bells of the morning, Your sto - ry of light and of love,
2. Ring out, chim-ing bells of the morning, The birth-day of Je - sus is here,
3. Ring out, chim-ing bells of the morning, Ring out with a joy - ous re - frain,



Tell un - to the earth of a Sav - ior De - scend - ed from heaven a - bove.
His com - ing fills earth with re - joic - ing, And scatters each sor - row and fear.
O'er hearts that a - wait to re - ceive Him, The Sav - ior is com - ing a - gain.



CHORUS.



Joy, for joy, sing for joy, Christ has come from glo - ry,
Sing for joy, sing for joy,



Joy, joy, Let the cho - rus ring, Sing, sing,
Sing for joy, sing for joy, Glad - ly sing, glad - ly sing,



Sing a - loud His prais - es! Let the earth re - ceive her King.



No. 199. Hail! Happy Morn.

ADA BLENKHORN.
DUETT.

E. E. MEYER.

1. O happy morn we welcome thee With laughter and with song; Thy hours so
2. No oth-er day is half so bright, No oth-er day so dear; For Je - sus'
3. And as the years roll swiftly by, Thy glo-ries we will sing; We'll raise in

CHORUS, *with vigor.*

bright are our de-light, Thy joy we would prolong.
birth bro't heav'n to earth, And fill'd the world with cheer. } Hail! happy morn! how
love our hearts a-bove, And praise our bless-ed King.

Repeat Chorus.

blessed was thy dawning! Hail! happy, joyous morn! When Christ the Lord was born.

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No. 200. Joy to the World.

L. WATTS.

ARR. FR. GEO. F. HANDEL.

1. Joy to the world! the Lord is come; Let earth re-ceive her King; Let
2. Joy to the world! the Sav-ior reigns; Let men their songs employ; While
3. He rules the world with truth and grace, And makes the na - tions prove The

ev - 'ry heart pre-pare Him room, And heav'n and nature sing, And
fields and floods, rocks, hills, and plains, Re-peat the sounding joy, Re -
glo - ries of His right-eous-ness, And wonders of His love, And
And heav'n, And heav'n and nature.

Joy to the World. Concluded.

heav'n and na - ture sing, And heav'n, And heav'n and na - ture sing.
 peat the sound-ing joy, Re - peat, Re - peat the sound-ing joy.
 won-ders of His love, And won-ders, And won - ders of His love.
 sing, And heav'n and nature sing.

No. 201.

Silent Night.

J. F. WARNER.

MICHAEL HAYDN.

pp

1. Si - lent night! Hallowed night! Land and deep si - lent sleep, Soft - ly
2. Si - lent night! Hallowed night! On the plain wakes the strain, Sung by
3. Si - lent night! hallowed night! Earth a - wake, si - lence, break, High your

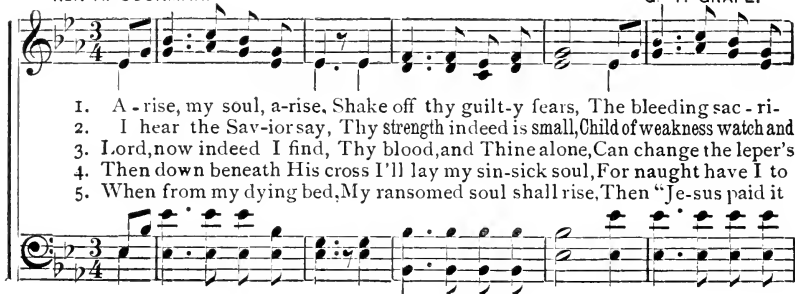
glit-ters bright Bethlehem's star, Beck'ning Is - ra - el's eye from a - far,
 heav'nly har-bin-gers bright Fraught with ti-dings of boundless de - light,
 chorus of mel - o - dy raise; Sing to heav-en in an them's of praise,

Where the Sav - ior is born, Where the Sav - ior is born.
 Je - sus the Sav - ior has come, Je - sus the Sav - ior has come.
 Peace for - ev - er shall reign, Peace for - ev - er shall reign,

No. 202. All to Christ I Owe.

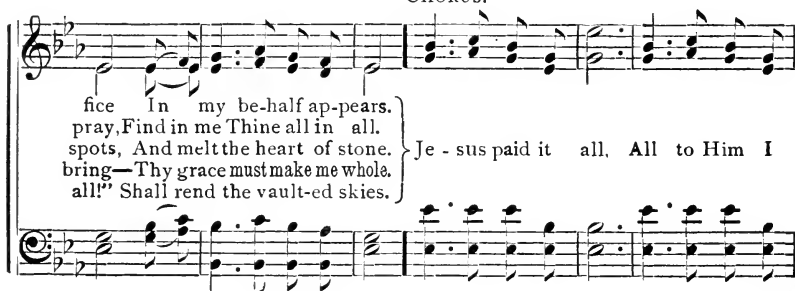
REV. A. COOKMAN.

G. T. GRAPE.



1. A - rise, my soul, a-rise. Shake off thy guilt-y fears, The bleeding sac - ri -
2. I hear the Sav-i-or say, Thy strength indeed is small, Child of weakness watch and
3. Lord, now indeed I find, Thy blood, and Thine alone, Can change the leper's
4. Then down beneath His cross I'll lay my sin-sick soul, For naught have I to
5. When from my dying bed, My ransomed soul shall rise, Then "Je-sus paid it

CHORUS.



fice In my be-half ap-pears. }
 pray, Find in me Thine all in all. } Je - sus paid it all. All to Him I
 spots, And melt the heart of stone. }
 bring—Thy grace must make me whole. }
 all!" Shall rend the vault-ed skies. }



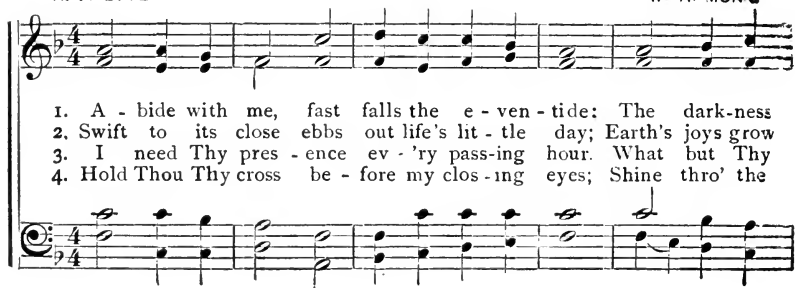
owe; Sin had left a crim-son stain, He washed it white as snow.

No. 203. Abide With Me.

"Abide with us, for it is toward evening. Luke 24: 29.

H. F. LYTE-

W. H. MONK.

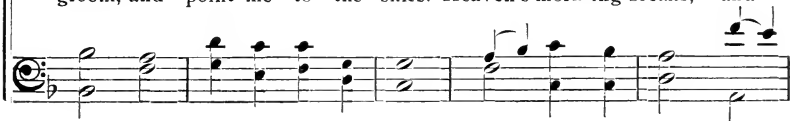


1. A - bid with me, fast falls the e - ven - tide; The dark-ness
2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit - tle day; Earth's joys grow
3. I need Thy pres - ence ev - 'ry pass-ing hour. What but Thy
4. Hold Thou Thy cross be - fore my clos-ing eyes; Shine thro' the

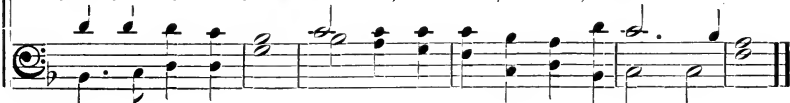
Abide With Me. Concluded.



deep - ens: Lord, with me a - bid; When oth - er help - ers
dim, its glo - ries pass a - way, Change and de - cay in
grace can foil the tempter's power? Who, like Thy - self, my
gloom, and point me to the skies: Heaven's morn-ing breaks, and



fail, and com-forts flee, Help of the help-less, oh, a-bide with me.
all a-round I see: O Thou who changest not, a-bide with me.
guide and stay can be? Thro' cloud and sunshine, oh, a-bide with me.
earth's vain shadows flee: In life, in death, O Lord, a-bide with me.



204. Come, Thou Fount.



1 Come, Thou Fount of every blessing,
Tune my heart to sing Thy grace;
Streams of mercy, never ceasing,
Call for songs of loudest praise;
Teach me some melodious sonnet,
Sung by flaming tongues above;
Praise the mount—I'm fixed upon it!
Mount of Thy redeeming love.

2 Here I raise my Ebenezer,
Hither by Thy help I'm come;
And I hope, by Thy good pleasure,
Safely to arrive at home.
Jesus sought me when a stranger,
Wand'ring from the fold of God;
He, to rescue me from danger,
Interposed His precious blood.

3 Oh, to grace how great a debtor
Daily I'm constrained to be!
Let Thy goodness, like a fetter,
Bind my wandering heart to Thee;
Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it—
Prone to leave the God I love—
Here's my heart, oh, take and seal it,
Seal it for Thy courts above.

205. The Home Over There.



1 Oh, think of the home over there,
By the side of the river of light,
Where the saints, all immortal and fair,
Are robed in their garments of white.

REF.—Over there, over there,
Oh, think of the home over there.

2 Oh, think of the friends over there,
Who before us the journey have trod, [air,
Of the songs that they breathe on the
In their home in the palace of God.

REF.—Over there, over there,
Oh, think of the friends over there.

3 My Savior is now over there;
There my kindred and friends are at rest;
Then away from my sorrow and care,
Let me fly to the land of the blest.

REF.—Over there, over there,
My Savior is now over there.

4 I'll soon be at home over there,
For the end of my journey I see;
Many dear to my heart, over there,
Are watching and waiting for me.

REF.—Over there, over there,
I'll soon be at home over there.

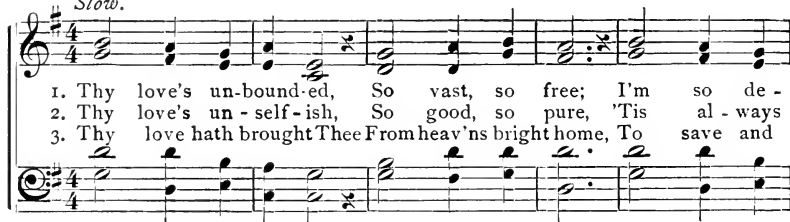
No. 206. Unbounded Love.

"God is able to make all grace abound toward you." II Cor. 9: 8.

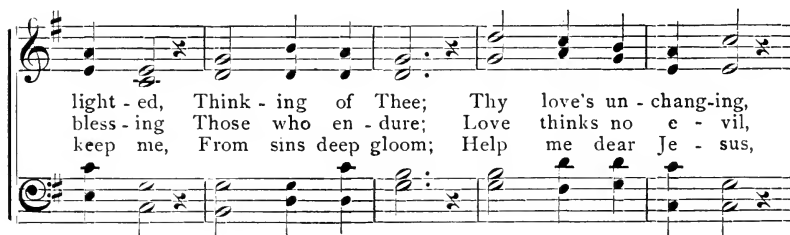
I. N. M.

I. N. McHOSE.

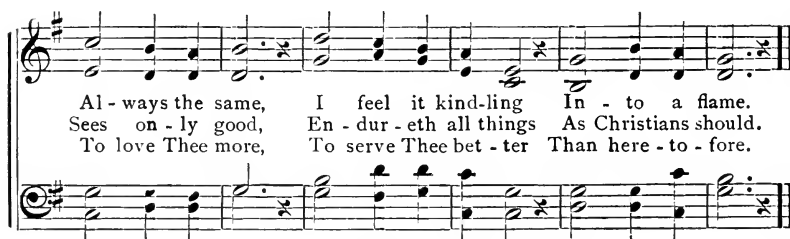
Slow.



1. Thy love's un-bound-ed, So vast, so free; I'm so de -
 2. Thy love's un - self - ish, So good, so pure, 'Tis al - ways
 3. Thy love hath brought Thee From heav'n's bright home, To save and



light - ed, Think - ing of Thee; Thy love's un - chang-ing,
 bless - ing Those who en - dure; Love thinks no e - vil,
 keep me, From sins deep gloom; Help me dear Je - sus,



Al - ways the same, I feel it kind-ling In - to a flame.
 Sees on - ly good, En - dur - eth all things As Christians should.
 To love Thee more, To serve Thee bet - ter Than here - to - fore.

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207. He Leadeth Me!



1 He leadeth me! O blessed thought!
 O words with heavenly comfort fraught!
 Whate'er I do, where'er I be,
 Still 'tis God's hand that leadeth me!

CHO.—He leadeth me, He leadeth me,
 By His own hand He leadeth me;
 His faithful follower I would be,
 For by His hand He leadeth me.

2 Sometimes 'mid scenes of deepest gloom,
 Sometimes where Eden's bowers bloom,
 By waters still, o'er troubled sea,—
 Still 'tis His hand that leadeth me!

3 Lord, I would clasp Thy hand in mine,
 Nor ever murmur, nor repine,
 Content, whatever lot I see,
 Since 'tis my God that leadeth me!

208. Blest be the Tie.



1 Blest be the tie that binds
 Our hearts in Christian love;
 The fellowship of kindred minds
 Is like to that above.

2 Before our Father's throne
 We pour our ardent prayers;
 Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one,
 Our comforts and our cares.

3 We share our mutual woes,
 Our mutual burdens bear;
 And often for each other flows
 The sympathizing tear.

4 When we asunder part
 It gives us inward pain;
 But we shall still be joined in heart,
 And hope to meet again.

209. Jesus, Lover of My Soul.



- 1 Jesus, lover of my soul,
Let me to Thy bosom fly,
While the nearer waters roll,
While the tempest still is high!
Hide me, O my Savior, hide,
Till the storm of life is past;
Safe into the haven guide,
Oh, receive my soul at last!
- 2 Other refuge have I none;
Hangs my helpless soul on Thee:
Leave, oh, leave me not alone,
Still support and comfort me:
All my trust on Thee is stayed,
All my help from Thee I bring;
Cover my defenseless head
With the shadow of Thy wing!
- 3 Thou, O Christ, art all I want;
More than all in Thee I find;
Raise the fallen, cheer the faint,
Heal the sick, and lead the blind.
Heal the sick, and lead the blind.
Just and holy is Thy name,
I am all unrighteousness;
False and full of sin I am,
Thou art full of truth and grace.
- 4 Plenteous grace with Thee is found,
Grace to cover all my sin;
Let the healing streams abound;
Make and keep me pure within.
Thou of life the fountain art,
Freely let me take of thee;
Spring Thou up within my heart,
Rise to all eternity.

210. Coming to the Cross.



- 1 I am coming to the cross;
I am poor, and weak, and blind;
I am counting all but dross;
I shall full salvation find.
- CHO.—I am trusting, Lord, in Thee,
Dear Lamb of Calvary;
Humbly at Thy cross I bow,
Save me, Jesus, save me now.
- 2 Long my heart has sighed for Thee,
Long has evil reigned within;
Jesus sweetly speaks to me,
"I will cleanse you from all sin."

- 3 In Thy promises I trust;
Now I feel the blood applied;
I am prostrate in the dust;
I with Christ am crucified.

211. What a Friend.



- 1 What a Friend we have in Jesus,
All our sins and griefs to bear!
What a privilege to carry
Everything to God in prayer!
Oh, what peace we often forfeit,
Oh, what needless pain we bear,
All because we do not carry
Everything to God in prayer.
- 2 Have we trials and temptations?
Is there trouble anywhere?
We should never be discouraged,
Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Can we find a friend so faithful,
Who will all our sorrows share?
Jesus knows our every weakness,
Take it to the Lord in prayer.
- 3 Are we weak and heavy-laden,
Cumbered with a load of care?—
Precious Savior, still our refuge,—
Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Do thy friends despise, forsake thee?
Take it to the Lord in prayer;
In His arms He'll take and shield thee,
Thou wilt find a solace there.

212. I'll Live for Him.



- 1 My life, my love, I give to Thee,
Thou Lamb of God, who died for me;
Oh, may I ever faithful be.
My Savior and my God!
- CHO.—I'll live for Him who died for me,
How happy then my life shall be!
I'll live for Him who died for me,
My Savior and my God!
- 2 I now believe Thou dost receive,
For Thou hast died that I might live;
And now henceforth I'll trust in Thee,
My Savior and my God!
 - 3 O Thou who died on Calvary,
To save my soul and make me free,
I consecrate my life to Thee,
My Savior and my God.

213. Arise, My Soul, Arise.



- 1 Arise, my soul, arise;
Shake off thy guilty fears,
The bleeding Sacrifice
In my behalf appears:
Before the throne my Surety stands,
My name is written on His hands.
- 2 He ever lives above,
For me to intercede;
His all-redeeming love,
His precious blood, to plead;
His blood atoned for all our race,
And sprinkles now the throne of grace.
- 3 Five bleeding wounds He bears,
Received on Calvary:
They pour effectual prayers,
They strongly plead for me,
"Forgive him, oh, forgive," they cry,
"Nor let that ransomed sinner die."
- 4 The Father hears Him pray,
His dear anointed One:
He cannot turn away
The presence of His Son:
His Spirit answers to the blood,
And tells me I am born of God.
- 5 My God is reconciled;
His pardoning voice I hear:
He owns me for His child;
I can no longer fear:
With confidence I now draw nigh,
And, "Father, Abba, Father," cry.

214. Just as I Am.



- 1 Just as I am, without one plea,
But that Thy blood was shed for me,
And that Thou bid'st me come to Thee,
O Lamb of God, I come! I come.
- 2 Just as I am, and waiting not
To rid my soul of one dark blot. [spot,
To Thee whose blood can cleanse each
O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
- 3 Just as I am, though tossed about
With many a conflict, many a doubt,
Fightings within, and fears without,
O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
4. Just as I am—poor, wretched, blind;
Sight, riches, healing of the mind,
Yea, all I need, in Thee to find,
O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
- 5 Just as I am—Thou wilt receive,
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve

Because Thy promise I believe,
O Lamb of God, I come! I come!

6 Just as I am—Thy love unknown
Hath broken every barrier down;
Now, to be Thine, yea, Thine alone,
O Lamb of God, I come! I come!

215. Rock of Ages.



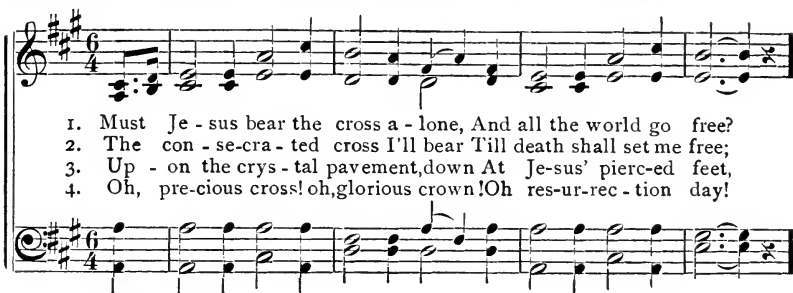
- 1 Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee;
Let the water and the blood,
From Thy wounded side which flowed
Be of sin the double cure,
Save from wrath and make me pure.
- 2 Could my tears forever flow,
Could my zeal no languor know,
These for sin could not atone;
Thou must save, and Thou alone:
In my hand no price I bring;
Simply to Thy cross I cling.
- 3 While I draw this fleeting breath,
When my eyes shall close in death,
When I rise to worlds unknown,
And behold Thee on Thy throne,
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee.

216. Work, for the Night.

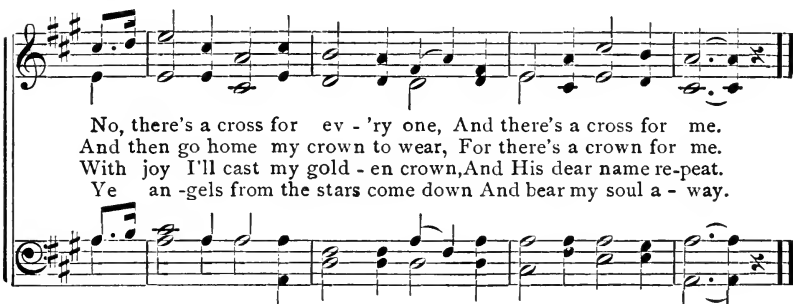


- 1 Work, for the night is coming,
Work through the morning hours;
Work while the dew is sparkling,
Work 'mid springing flowers;
Work when the day grows brighter,
Work in the glowing sun;
Work, for the night is coming,
When man's work is done.
- 2 Work, for the night is coming,
Work through the sunny noon;
Fill brightest hours with labor,
Rest comes sure and soon;
Give every flying minute
Something to keep in store;
Work, for the night is coming,
When man works no more.
- 3 Work, for the night is coming,
Under the sunset skies;
While their bright tints are glowing,
Work, for daylight flies;
Work till the last beam fadeth,
Fadeth to shine no more;
Work, while the night is darkening,
When man's work is o'er.

No. 217. Must Jesus Bear the Cross.



1. Must Je - sus bear the cross a - lone, And all the world go free?
 2. The con - se-cra - ted cross I'll bear Till death shall set me free;
 3. Up - on the crys - tal pavement, down At Je - sus' pierc-ed feet,
 4. Oh, pre - cious cross! oh, glorious crown! Oh res - ur - rec - tion day!



No, there's a cross for ev - 'ry one, And there's a cross for me.
 And then go home my crown to wear, For there's a crown for me.
 With joy I'll cast my gold - en crown, And His dear name re-peat.
 Ye an - gels from the stars come down And bear my soul a - way.

218. I Love to Tell the Story. 219. Marching to Zion.

Key of A \flat .

- 1 I love to tell the story
 Of unseen things above,
 Of Jesus and His glory,
 Of Jesus and His love.
 I love to tell the story,
 Because I know 'tis true;
 It satisfies my longings
 As nothing else can do.
- CHO.—I love to tell the story,
 'Twill be my theme in glory,
 To tell the old, old Story
 Of Jesus and His love.
- 2 I love to tell the story:
 More wonderful it seems
 Than all the golden fancies
 Of all our golden dreams.
 I love to tell the story,
 It did so much for me;
 And that is just the reason,
 I tell it now to thee.
- 3 I love to tell the story,
 For those who know it best
 Seem hungering and thirsting
 To hear it like the rest.
 And when, in scenes of glory,
 I sing the new, new song,
 'Twill be the old, old story
 That I have loved so long.

CATERINE HANKEY.

Key of G.

- 1 Come, ye that love the Lord,
 And let your joys be known,
 Join in a song with sweet accord,
 Join in a song with sweet accord,
 And thus surround the throne,
 And thus surround the throne.
- CHO.—We're marching to Zion,
 Beautiful, beautiful Zion,
 We're marching upward to Zion,
 The beautiful city of God.
- 2 Let those refuse to sing
 Who never knew our God;
 But children of the heav'nly King,
 But children of the heav'nly King,
 May speak their joys abroad,
 May speak their joys abroad.
- 3 The hill of Zion yields,
 A thousand sacred sweets,
 Before we reach the heav'nly fields,
 Before we reach the heav'nly fields,
 Or walk the golden streets,
 Or walk the golden streets.
- 4 Then let our song abound,
 And every tear be dry, [ground,
 We're marching through Immanuel's
 We're marching through Immanuel's
 To fairer worlds on high, [ground,
 To fairer worlds on high.

ISAAC WATTS.

No. 220.

Guide Me.

W. WILLIAMS.

Zion, 8, 7: 4.

THOS. HASTINGS.

1. Guide me, O Thou great Je-ho-vah, Pilgrim thro' this bar-ren land; I am
 2. O - pen now the crys-tal fountain, Whence the healing wa-ters flow; Let the
 3. When I tread the verge of Jor-dan, Bid my anx-ious fears subside; Bear me

weak, but Thou art mighty, Hold me with Thy pow'rful hand, Bread of heaven,
 fier - y, cloud-y pil - lar Lead me all my journey thro'; Strong De-liv-'rer,
 thro' the swelling cur-rent, Land me safe on Ca-naan's side; Songs of praises

Feed me till I want no more; Bread of heav-en, Feed me till I want no more.
 Be Thou still my strength and shield; Strong De-liv-'rer, Be Thou still my strength and shield.
 I will ev-er give to Thee; Songs of prais-es I will ev-er give to Thee.

No. 221.

Consecration.

MARY D. JAMES.

MRS. JOSEPH F. KNAPP.

1. My bod-y, soul and spir - it, Je - sus, I give to Thee; A con - se -
 2. O Je - sus, mighty Sav - ior, I trust in Thy great name, I look for
 3. Oh, let the fire, de-scend-ing Just now up-on my soul, Consume my
 4. I am Thine, O blest Je-sus, Wash'd by Thy cleansing blood; Now seal me

Consecration. Concluded.

CHORUS.

crat-ed off-ring, Thine ev-er-more to be.
 Thy sal-va-tion, Thy prom-ise now I claim.
 hum-ble off-ring, And cleanse and make me whole. } My all is on the Al-tar,
 by Thy Spir-it A sac-ri-fice to God.

Rit.

I'm waiting for the fire; Waiting, waiting, waiting, I'm waiting for the fire.

222, Come to Jesus.

- 1 Come to Jesus, come to Jesus,
Come to Jesus just now,
Just now come to Jesus,
Come to Jesus just now.
- 2 He will save you,
- 3 Oh, believe Him,
- 4 He is able,
- 5 He is willing,
- 6 He'll receive you,
- 7 Call upon Him,
- 8 He will hear you,
- 9 Look unto Him,
- 10 He'll forgive you,
- 11 Flee to Jesus,
- 12 Only trust Him,
- 13 Jesus loves you,
- 14 Don't reject Him,
- 15 I believe Him,
- 16 Hallelujah. Amen.

223, Come, Every Soul.

- 1 Come, every soul by sin oppressed,
There's mercy with the Lord,
And He will surely give you rest,
By trusting in His word.
- CHO.—Only trust Him, only trust Him,
Only trust Him now;
He will save you, He will save you,
He will save you now.
- 2 For Jesus shed His precious blood
Rich blessings to bestow;
Plunge now into the crimson tide
That washes white as snow.
- CHO.—Come to Jesus, come to Jesus,
Come to Jesus now.
He will save you, He will save you,
He will save you now.
- 3 O Jesus, blessed Jesus, dear,
I'm coming now to Thee.
Since Thou hast made the way so clear,
And full salvation free.
- CHO.—I will trust Him, I will trust Him
I will trust Him now;
He will save me. He will save me,
He will save me now.

224. At the Cross.



- 1 Alas! and did my Savior bleed,
And did my Sovereign die,
Would He devote that sacred head
For such a worm as I?

CHO.—At the cross, at the cross, where I
first saw the light,
And the burden of my heart rolled
away,— [sight,
It was there by faith I received my
And now I am happy all the day.

- 2 Was it for crimes that I have done,
He groaned upon the tree?
Amazing pity, grace unknown,
And love beyond degree!
- 3 But drops of grief can ne'er repay
The debt of love I owe;
Here, Lord, I give myself away,
'Tis all that I can do!

225. Glory to His Name.



- I Down at the cross where my Savior
died, [cried;
Down where for cleansing from sin I
There to my heart was the blood
applied;

Glory to His name!

CHORUS—Glory to His name!

Glory to His name!

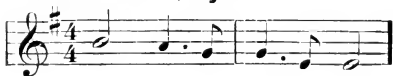
There to my heart was the blood applied;
Glory to His name!

- 2 I am so wondrously saved from sin,
Jesus so sweetly abides within;
There at the cross where He took me in;
Glory to His name!

- 3 Oh, precious fountain, that saves from
I am so glad I have entered in; [sin,
There Jesus saves me and keeps me
Glory to His name! [clean,

- + Come to this fountain, so rich and sweet;
Cast thy poor soul at the Savior's feet:
Plunge in to-day, and be made complete,
Glory to His name!

226. Nearer, my God to Thee.



- I Nearer, my God, to Thee!
Nearer to Thee,
E'en though it be a cross
That raiseth me;
Still all my song shall be,
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!

- 2 Though like the wanderer,
The sun gone down,
Darkness be over me,
My rest a stone.
Yet in my dreams I'd be,
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!

- 3 There let the way appear
Steps unto heaven;
All that Thou sendest me
In mercy given;
Angels to beckon me
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!

227. Sweet Hour of Prayer.



- 1 Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer,
That calls me from a world of care,
And bids me at my Father's Throne
Make all my wants and wishes known'
In seasons of distress and grief
My soul has often found relief,
And oft escaped the tempter's snare
By thy return, sweet hour of prayer.

- 2 Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer,
Thy wings shall my petition bear
To Him, whose truth and faithfulness
Engage the waiting soul to bless;
And since He bids me seek His face,
Believe His word, and trust His grace,
I'll cast on Him my every care,
And wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer.

228. Bringing in the Sheaves.



- 1 Sowing in the morning, sowing seeds of
kindness, [eves;
Sowing in the noon-tide, and the dewy
Waiting for the harvest, and the time of
reaping, [the sheaves.
We shall come rejoicing, bringing in

CHO.—||:Bringing in the sheaves,||
We shall come rejoicing, bringing in the
sheaves.

- 2 Sowing in the sunshine, sowing in the
 shadows, [chilling breeze;
 Fearing neither clouds, nor winter's
 By and by the harvest, and the labor
 ended, [the sheaves.
 We shall come rejoicing, bringing in

- 3 Go, then, ever weeping, sowing for the
Master, [often grieves;
Though the loss sustained our spirit
When our weeping's over He will bid us
welcome, [the sheaves;
We shall come rejoicing, bringing in

No. 229. Revive Us Again.

DR. W. P. MACKAY.

ENGLISH MELODY.

1. We praise Thee, O God! for the Son of Thy love, For
 2. We praise Thee, O God! for the Spir - it of light, Who has
 3. All glo - ry and praise to the Lamb that was slain, Who has
 4. All glo - ry and praise to the God of all grace, Who has
 5. Re - vive us a - gain; fill each heart with Thy love; May each

CHORUS.

Je - sus who died, and is now gone a - bove. Hal - le - lu - jah!
 shown us our Sav - ior, and scat - ter'd our night. Hal - le - lu - jah!
 borne all our sins, and has cleansed ev - ry stain. Hal - le - lu - jah!
 bought us, and sought us, and guid - ed our ways. Hal - le - lu - jah!
 soul be re - kin - dled with fire from a - bove. Hal - le - lu - jah!

Thine the glo - ry, Hal - le - lu - jah! A - men. Re - vive us a - gain.

No. 230. My Heavenly Home.

1. { My heav'n-ly home is bright and fair; No pain, nor death can en-ter there; }
 { Its glitt'ring tow'rs the sun out-shine; That heav'nly mansion shall be mine. }

CHO { I'm go-ing home, I'm go-ing home, I'm go-ing home to die no more! }
 { To die no more, to die no more; I'm go-ing home to die no more! }

2 My Father's house is built on high,
 Far, far above the starry sky:
 When from this earthly prison free,
 That heavenly mansion mine shall be.

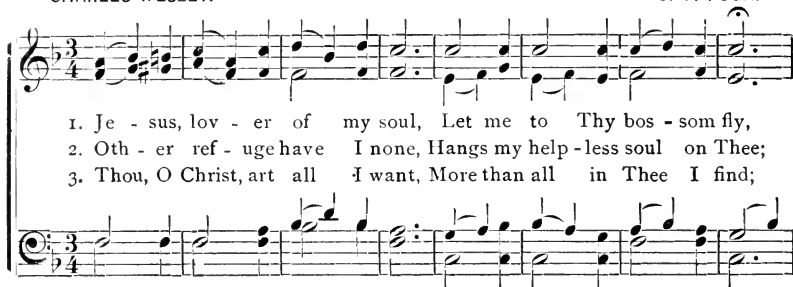
3 Let others seek a home below,
 Which flames devour, or waves o'erflow,
 Be mine a happier lot to own
 A heav'nly mansion near the throne.

No. 231. Jesus, Lover of my Soul.

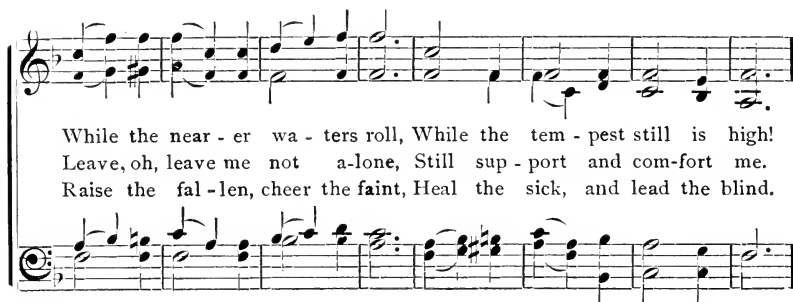
CHARLES WESLEY.

Refuge 7s. D.

O. F. PUGH.

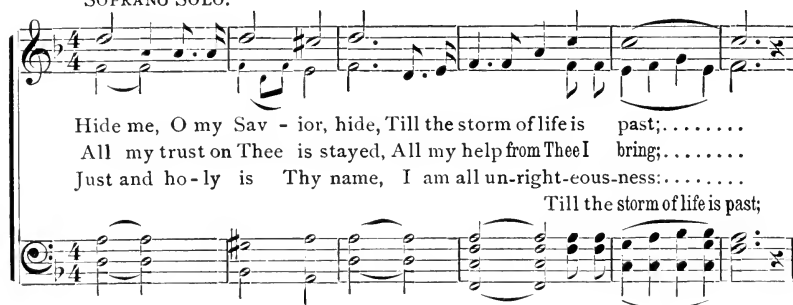


1. Je - sus, lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bos - som fly,
 2. Oth - er ref - uge have I none, Hangs my help - less soul on Thee;
 3. Thou, O Christ, art all I want, More than all in Thee I find;

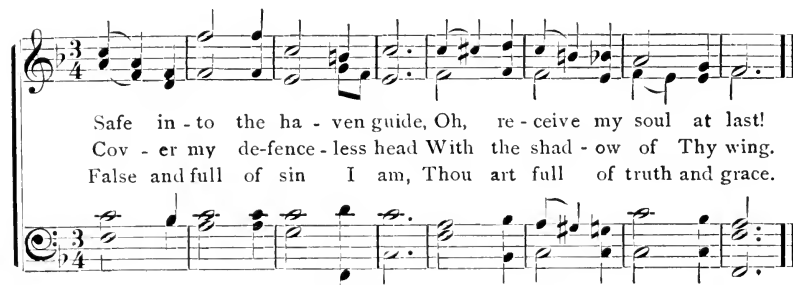


While the near - er wa - ters roll, While the tem - pest still is high!
 Leave, oh, leave me not a-lone, Still sup - port and com-fort me.
 Raise the fal - len, cheer the faint, Heal the sick, and lead the blind.

SOPRANO SOLO.



Hide me, O my Sav - ior, hide, Till the storm of life is past;.....
 All my trust on Thee is stayed, All my help from Thee I bring;.....
 Just and ho - ly is Thy name, I am all un-right-eous-ness:.....
 Till the storm of life is past;



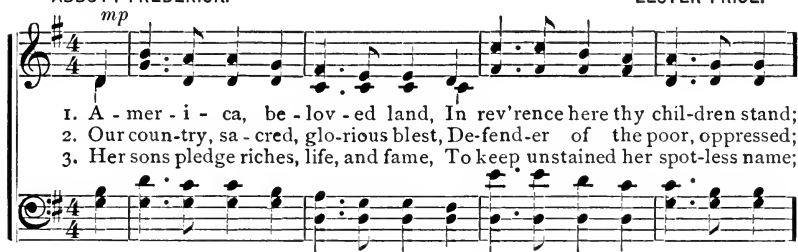
Safe in - to the ha - ven guide, Oh, re - ceive my soul at last!
 Cov - er my de-fence - less head With the shad - ow of Thy wing.
 False and full of sin I am, Thou art full of truth and grace.

No. 232. America, Beloved Land.

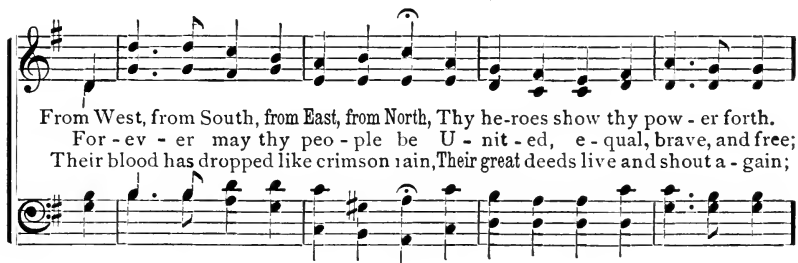
ABBOTT FREDERICK.

LESTER PRICE.

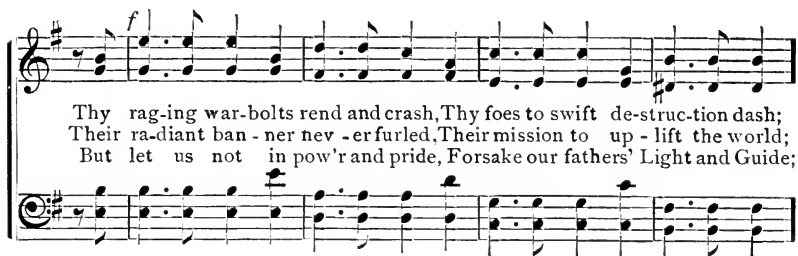
mp



1. A - mer - i - ca, be - lov - ed land, In rev'ence here thy chil-dren stand;
 2. Our coun-try, sa - cred, glo-rious blest, De-fend-er of the poor, oppressed;
 3. Her sons pledge riches, life, and fame, To keep unstained her spot-less name;

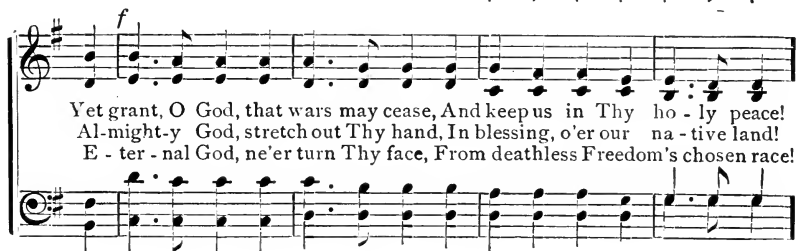


From West, from South, from East, from North, Thy he-roles show thy pow - er forth.
 For - ev - er may thy peo - ple be U - nit - ed, e - qual, brave, and free;
 Their blood has dropped like crimson rain, Their great deeds live and shout a - gain;

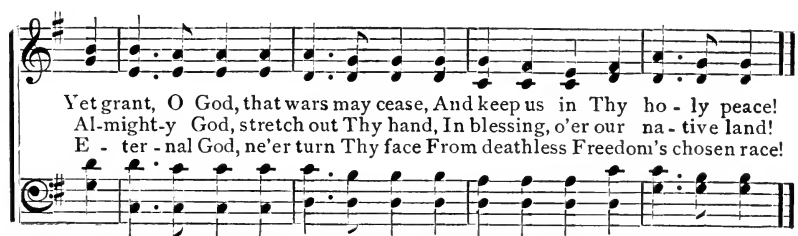


Thy rag-ing war-bolts rend and crash, Thy foes to swift de-struc-tion dash;
 Their ra-diant ban - ner nev - er furled, Their mission to up - lift the world;
 But let us not in pow'r and pride, Forsake our fathers' Light and Guide;

f



Yet grant, O God, that wars may cease, And keep us in Thy ho - ly peace!
 Al-might-y God, stretch out Thy hand, In blessing, o'er our na - tive land!
 E - ter - nal God, ne'er turn Thy face, From deathless Freedom's chosen race!



Yet grant, O God, that wars may cease, And keep us in Thy ho - ly peace!
 Al-might-y God, stretch out Thy hand, In blessing, o'er our na - tive land!
 E - ter - nal God, ne'er turn Thy face From deathless Freedom's chosen race!

No. 233. Beautiful Starry Flag.

JENNIE WILSON.

A. J. SHOWALTER.



1. Float, proud-ly float on land and sea, Beau - ti - ful star - ry flag;
2. Thou art a might - y na - tion's pride, Beau - ti - ful star - ry flag;
3. Strong arms thy hon - or will main - tain, Beau - ti - ful star - ry flag;
4. Where ev - er gleam thy col - ors bright, Beau - ti - ful star - ry flag;

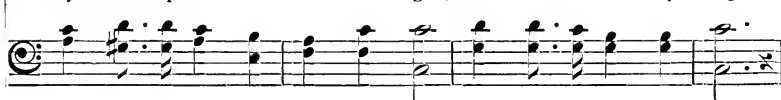


Dear freedom's em - blem ev - er be, Beau - ti - ful star - ry flag.

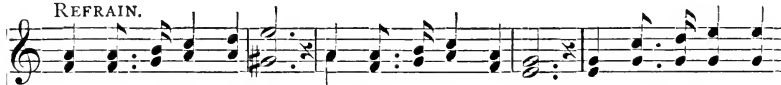
For thee have brave men fought and died, Beau - ti - ful star - ry flag.

Up - on thy folds shall come no stain, Beau - ti - ful star - ry flag.

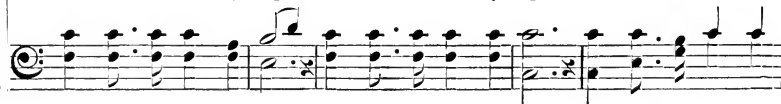
May'st thou up-hold the cause if right, Beau - ti - ful star - ry flag.



REFRAIN.



Beau - ti - ful star - ry flag, Beau - ti - ful star - ry flag; While sun shall shine and



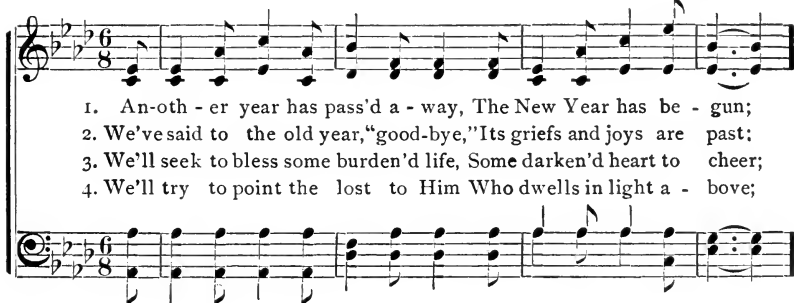
waters flow, May thy fair con-stel-la-tion glow, Beau - ti - ful star - ry flag.



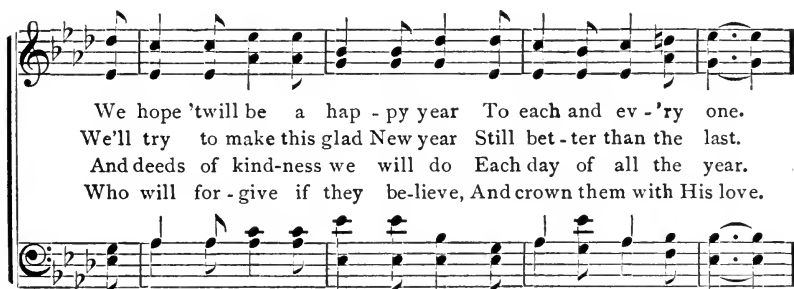
No. 234. The Glad New Year.

ADA BLENKHORN.

L. E. JONES.

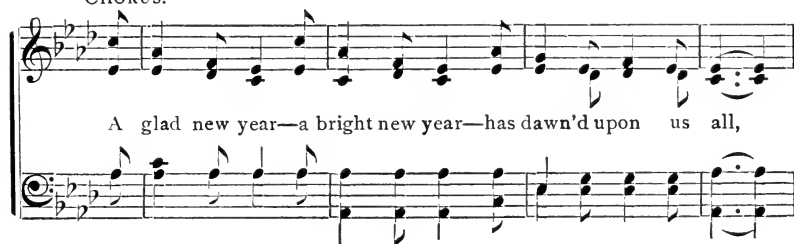


1. An-oth - er year has pass'd a - way, The New Year has be - gun;
2. We've said to the old year, "good-bye," Its griefs and joys are past;
3. We'll seek to bless some burden'd life, Some darken'd heart to cheer;
4. We'll try to point the lost to Him Who dwells in light a - bove;

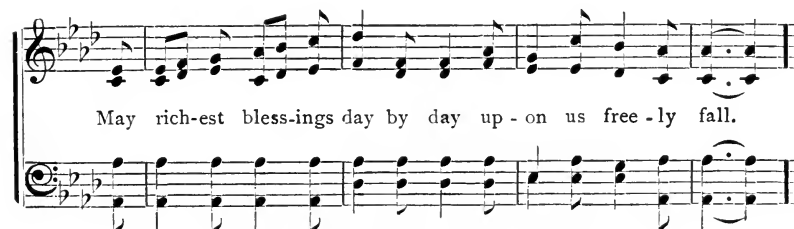


We hope 'twill be a hap - py year To each and ev - 'ry one.
We'll try to make this glad New year Still bet - ter than the last.
And deeds of kind-ness we will do Each day of all the year.
Who will for - give if they be - lieve, And crown them with His love.

CHORUS.



A glad new year—a bright new year—has dawn'd upon us all,

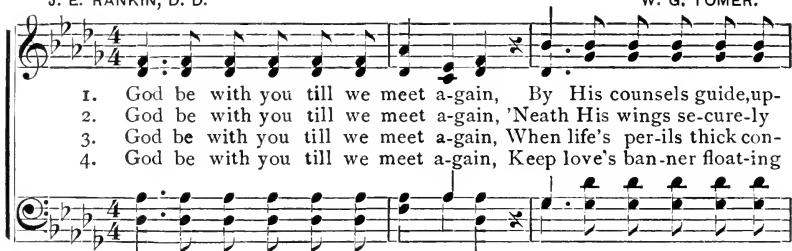


May rich - est bless - ings day by day up - on us free - ly fall.

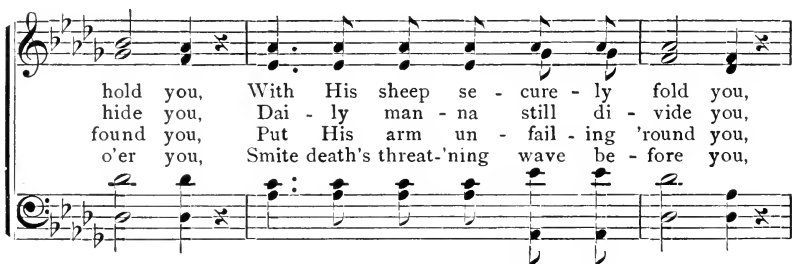
No. 235. God Be With You.

J. E. RANKIN, D. D.

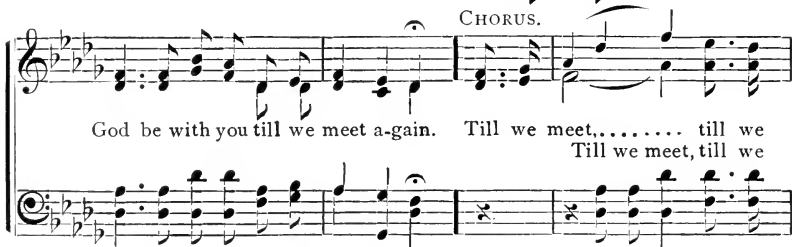
W. G. TOMER.



1. God be with you till we meet a-gain, By His counsels guide, up-
 2. God be with you till we meet a-gain, 'Neath His wings se-cure-ly
 3. God be with you till we meet a-gain, When life's per-ils thick con-
 4. God be with you till we meet a-gain, Keep love's ban-ner float-ing



hold you, With His sheep se - cure - ly fold you,
 hide you, Dai - ly man - na still di - vide you,
 found you, Put His arm un - fail - ing 'round you,
 o'er you, Smite death's threat-'ning wave be - fore you,



CHORUS.
 God be with you till we meet a-gain. Till we meet,..... till we
 Till we meet, till we



meet, Till we meet at Je - sus' feet, Till we
 meet, till we meet, Till we meet,



meet, till we meet, God be with you till we meet a-gain.
 Till we meet, till we meet, till we meet,

No. 236. Praise God from Whom.

(OLD HUNDRED. L. M.)

REV. THOMAS KEN.

L. BOURGEOIS.

Praise God from whom all blessings flow, Praise Him, all creatures here be - low;

The first system of music for No. 236. It consists of a treble and a bass staff, both in 2/2 time and key of D major. The treble staff begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The bass staff begins with a bass clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The music is written in a simple, hymn-like style with block chords and moving lines.

Praise Him a - bove, ye heav'nly host; Praise Father, Son and Ho - ly Ghost.

The second system of music for No. 236. It continues the melody and harmony from the first system, maintaining the same 2/2 time and D major key.

No. 237. Sessions.

Praise God, from whom all blessings flow, Praise Him, all creatures here be - low;

The first system of music for No. 237. It consists of a treble and a bass staff, both in 2/2 time and key of D major. The treble staff begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The bass staff begins with a bass clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The music is written in a simple, hymn-like style with block chords and moving lines.

Praise Him a - bove, ye heav'nly host, Praise Father, Son and Ho - ly Ghost.

The second system of music for No. 237. It continues the melody and harmony from the first system, maintaining the same 2/2 time and D major key.

No. 238. Gloria Patri.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, And to the Ho - ly Ghost.
As it was in the beginning, is now and ever shall be: World without end. A - men.

The musical notation for No. 238. It consists of a treble and a bass staff, both in 2/2 time and key of D major. The treble staff begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The bass staff begins with a bass clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The music is written in a simple, hymn-like style with block chords and moving lines.

The Ten Commandments.

First.—Thou shalt have no other gods before me.

Second.—Thou shalt not make unto thee any graven image, or any likeness of anything that is in heaven above, or that is in the earth beneath, or that is in the water under the earth: thou shalt not bow down thyself to them, nor serve them: for I the Lord thy God am a jealous God, visiting the iniquity of the fathers upon the children unto the third and fourth generation of them that hate me; and showing mercy unto thousands of them that love me, and keep my commandments.

Third.—Thou shalt not take the name of the Lord thy God in vain: for the Lord will not hold him guiltless that taketh his name in vain.

Fourth.—Remember the Sabbath day, to keep it holy. Six days shalt thou labor and do all thy work: but the seventh day is the sabbath of the Lord thy God: in it thou shalt not do any work, thou, nor thy son, nor thy daughter, thy man-servant, nor thy maid-servant, nor thy cattle, nor thy stranger that is within thy gates: for in six days the Lord made heaven and earth, the sea, and all that in them is, and rested the seventh day: wherefore the Lord blessed the sabbath day, and hallowed it.

Fifth.—Honor thy father and thy mother: that thy days may be long upon the land which the Lord thy God giveth thee.

Sixth.—Thou shalt not kill.

Seventh.—Thou shalt not commit adultery.

Eighth.—Thou shalt not steal.

Ninth.—Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbor.

Tenth.—Thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's house, thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's wife, nor his man-servant, nor his maid-servant, nor his ox, nor his ass, nor anything that is thy neighbors. (Exodus XX: 3-17.)

The New Commandment.

Jesus said unto him, thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy mind. This is the first and great commandment.

And the second is like unto it, thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself. On these two commandments hang all the law and the prophets. (Matt. XXII: 37-40.)

The Lord's Prayer.

Our Father who art in heaven, hallowed be thy name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done in earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses as we forgive them that trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation but deliver us from evil; For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever. Amen. (Matt. VI: 9-13.)

Twenty-Third Psalm.

The Lord *is* my shepherd; I shall not want.

He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: he leadeth me beside the still waters.

He restoreth my soul: he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: for thou *art* with me; thy rod and thy staff they comfort me.

Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies: thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over.

Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life; and I will dwell in the house of the Lord for ever.

The Beatitudes.

Blessed are the poor in spirit: for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

Blessed are they that mourn: for they shall be comforted.

Blessed are the meek: for they shall inherit the earth.

Blessed are they which do hunger and thirst after righteousness: for they shall be filled.

Blessed are the merciful, for they shall obtain mercy.

Blessed are the pure in heart: for they shall see God.

Blessed are the peacemakers: for they shall be called the children of God.

Blessed are they which are persecuted for righteousness' sake: for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

Blessed are ye, when men shall revile you, and persecute you, and shall say all manner of evil against you falsely, for my sake.

Rejoice, and be exceeding glad: for great is your reward in heaven: for so persecuted they the prophets which were before you. (Matt. v: 3-12.)

The Apostles' Creed.

I believe in God, the Father Almighty, maker of heaven and earth: and in Jesus Christ, his only Son our Lord; who was conceived by the Holy Ghost, born of the Virgin Mary; suffered under Pontius Pilate, was crucified, dead, and buried; the third day he rose from the dead; he ascended into heaven, and sitteth at the right hand of God the Father Almighty; from thence he shall come to judge the quick and the dead.

I believe in the Holy Ghost; the holy catholic church, the communion of saints; the forgiveness of sins; the resurrection of the body: and the life everlasting. Amen.

First Psalm.

Blessed is the man that walketh not in the counsel of the ungodly, nor standeth in the way of sinners, nor sitteth in the seat of the scornful.

But his delight is in the law of the Lord; and in his law doth he meditate day and night.

And he shall be like a tree planted by the rivers of water, that bringeth forth his fruit in his season; his leaf also shall not wither; and whatsoever he doeth shall prosper.

The ungodly are not so; but are like the chaff which the wind driveth away.

Therefore the ungodly shall not stand in the judgment, nor sinners in the congregation of the righteous.

For the Lord knoweth the way of the righteous: but the way of the ungodly shall perish.

Twelve Apostles.

- | | | | |
|-------------|------------------------|-------------|------------------|
| 1. Peter. | 4. James. | 7. Judas. | 10. Bartholomew. |
| 2. Phillip. | 5. James, the Less. | 8. Matthew. | 11. Simon. |
| 3. John. | 6. Jude (or Thaddeus). | 9. Andrew. | 12. Thomas. |

(AS AN AID TO REMEMBER, NOTE:—2 Ps. 5 Js, M. A. B. S. T. "25 Mab. St.")

Books of the New Testament.

(*Gospel and Church History, 5.*)

Matthew, Mark, Luke, John, The Acts.

(*Paul's Epistles, 14.*)

Romans. I. and II. Corinthians, Galatians, Ephesians, Philippians, Colossians I. and II. Thessalonians, I. and II. Timothy, Titus, Philemon, Hebrews.

(*General Epistles, 7.*)

James, I. and II. Peter, I., II. and III. John, Jude.

(*Prophecy, 1.*) Revelation.

John 14: 1-6.

Let not your heart be troubled: ye believe in God, believe also in me.

In my Father's house are many mansions. if *it were* not so, I would have told you. I go to prepare a place for you.

And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again, and receive you unto myself; that where I am, *there* ye may be also.

And whither I go ye know, and the way ye know.

Thomas saith unto him, Lord, we know not whither thou goest, and how can we know the way?

Jesus saith unto him, I am the way, the truth and the life: no man cometh unto the Father, but by me.

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